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JULY NO. 15

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THE SHAZAM GIRL
OF AMERICA
MARY MARVEL

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WOW

FUNNY!...THRILLING!...FANTASTIC!

MARY MARVEL FINDS A MERMAID IN CENTRAL PARK! PAGE 4

plus

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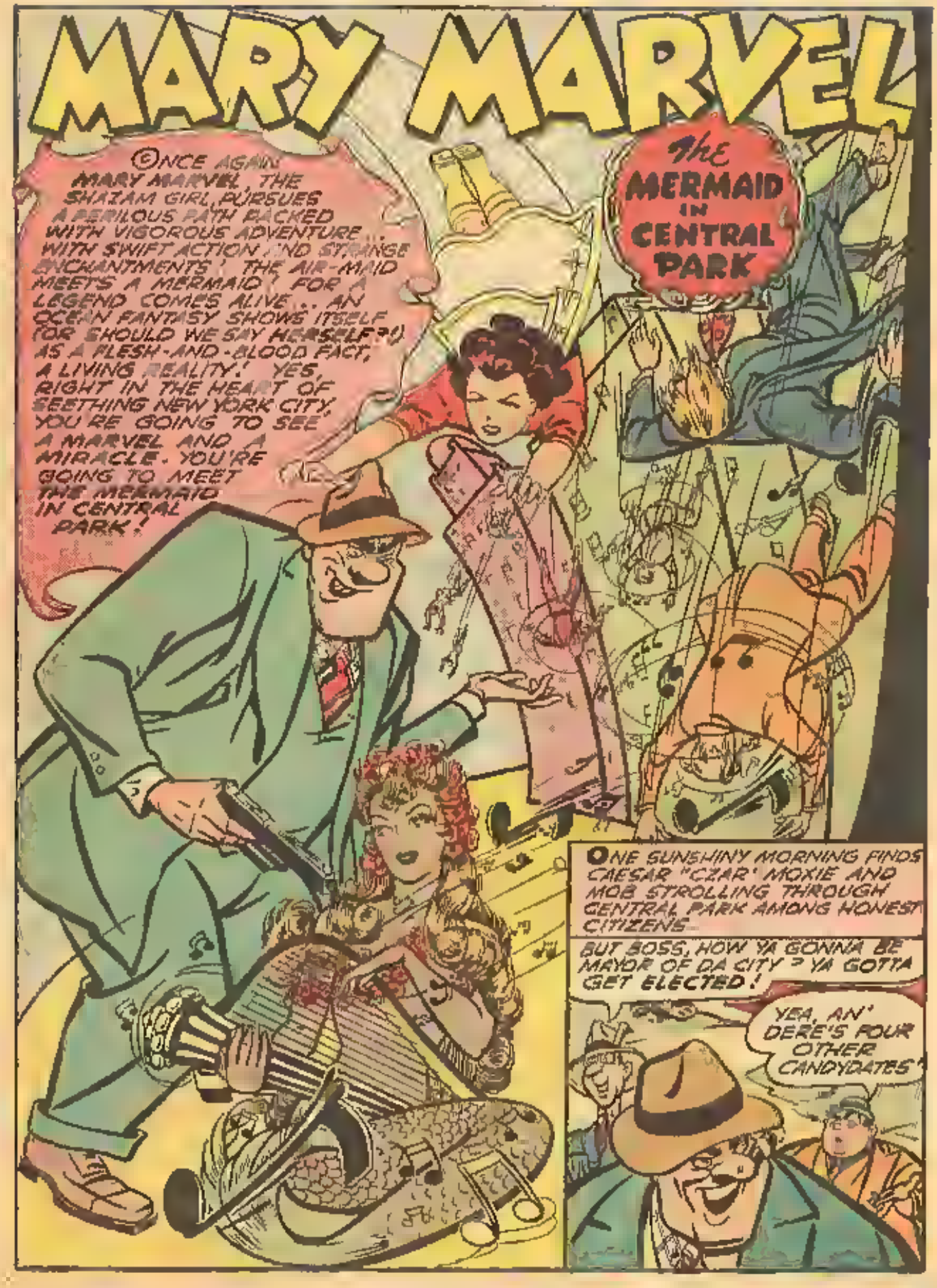
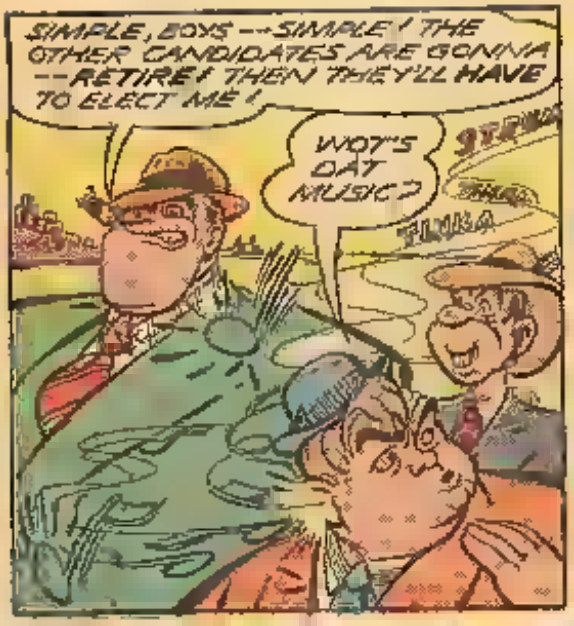
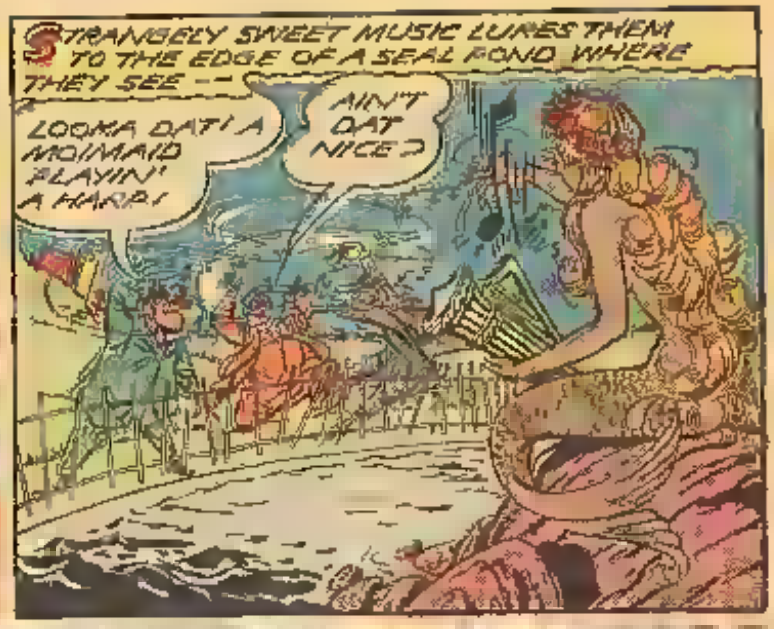
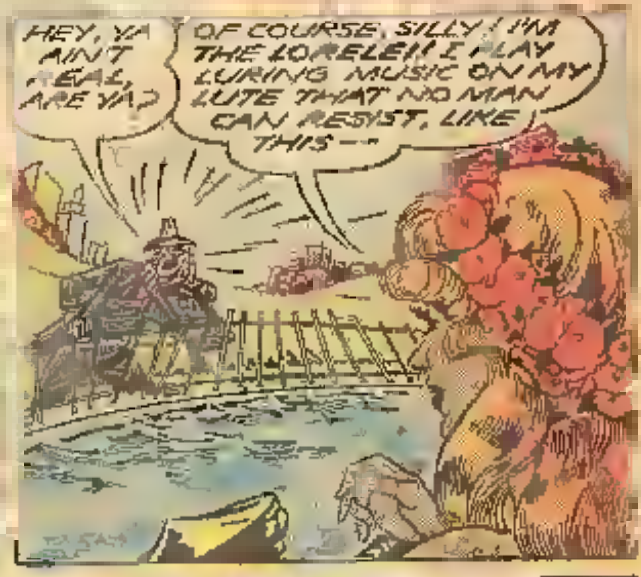

MARY MARVEL
The MERMAID IN CENTRAL PARK
ONCE AGAIN MARY MARVEL, THE SHAZAM GIRL, PURSUES A PERILOUS PATH PACKED WITH VIGOROUS ADVENTURE... WITH SWIFT ACTION AND STRANGE ENCHANTMENTS! THE AIR-MAID MEETS A MERMAID! FOR A LEGEND COMES ALIVE... AN OCEAN FANTASY SHOWS ITSELF (OR SHOULD WE SAY HERSELF?) AS A FLESH-AND-BLOOD FACT, A LIVING REALITY! YES, RIGHT IN THE HEART OF SEETHING NEW YORK CITY, YOU'RE GOING TO SEE A MARVEL AND A MIRACLE. YOU'RE GOING TO MEET THE MERMAID IN CENTRAL PARK!
ONE SUNSHINY MORNING FINDS CAESAR "CZAR" MOXIE AND MOB STROLLING THROUGH CENTRAL PARK AMONG HONEST CITIZENS...
BUT BOSS, HOW YA GONNA BE MAYOR OF DA CITY? YA GOTTA GET ELECTED!
YEA, AN' DERE'S FOUR OTHER CANDYDATES!

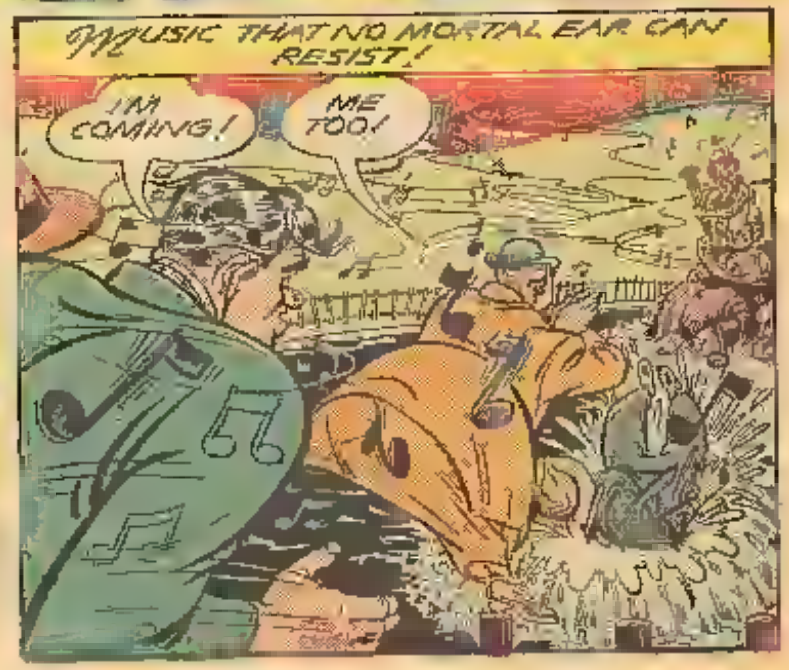

SIMPLE, BOYS --SIMPLE! THE OTHER CANDIDATES ARE GONNA --RETIRE! THEN THEY'LL HAVE TO ELECT ME!
WOT'S DAT MUSIC?
TINKA

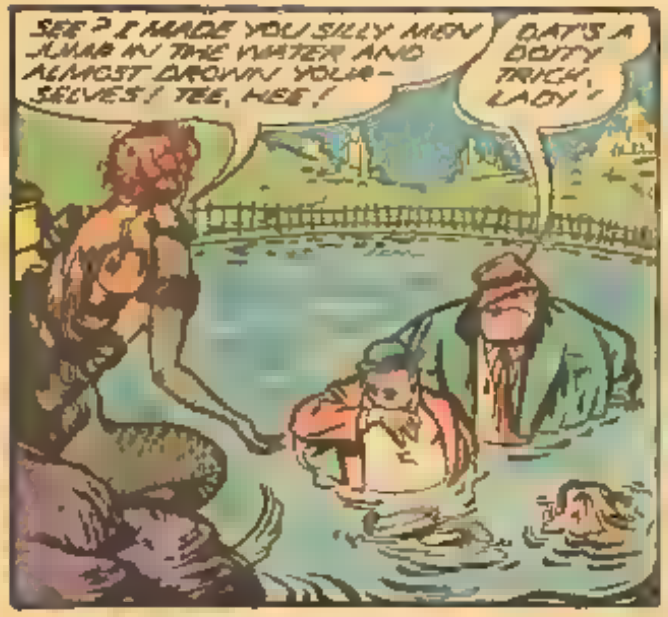

STRANGELY SWEET MUSIC LURES THEM TO THE EDGE OF A SEAL POND WHERE THEY SEE --
LOOKA DAT! A MOIMAID PLAYIN' A HARP!
AIN'T DAT NICE?

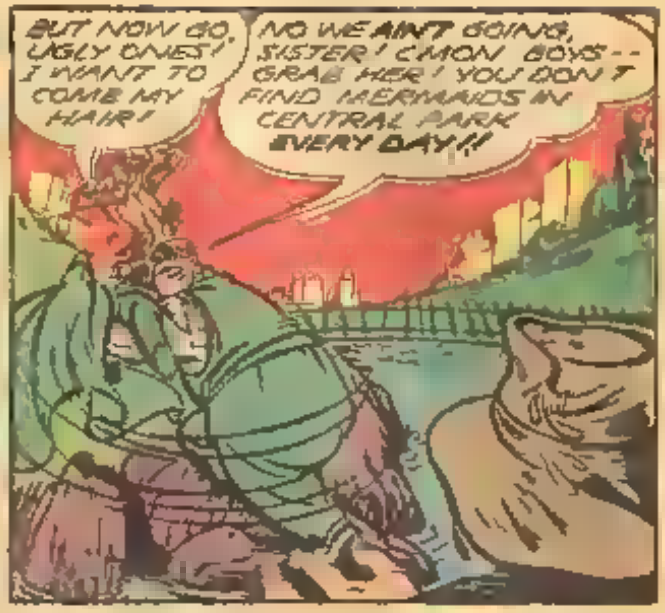
HEY! WHAT'S A MERMAID DOING IN CENTRAL PARK?
--YEAH!
GULP!
DERE AIN'T NO SUCHA THING!

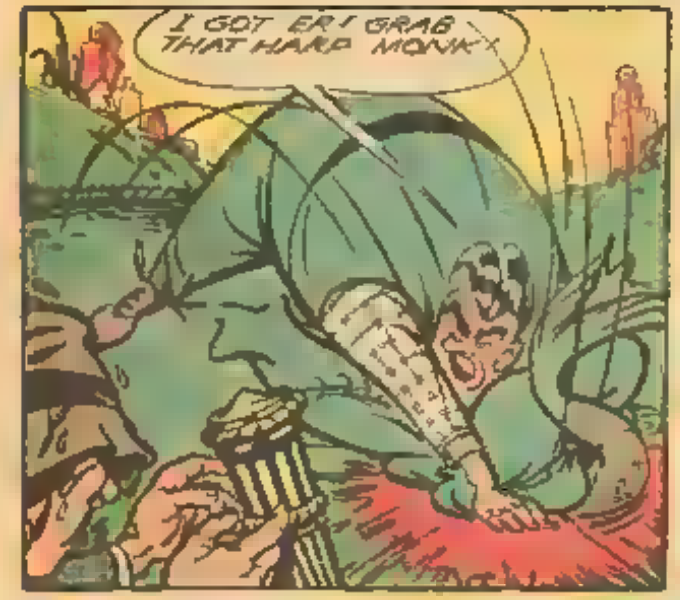

HEY, YA AIN'T REAL, ARE YA?
OF COURSE, SILLY! I'M THE LORELEI! I PLAY LURING MUSIC ON MY LUTE THAT NO MAN CAN RESIST, LIKE THIS --

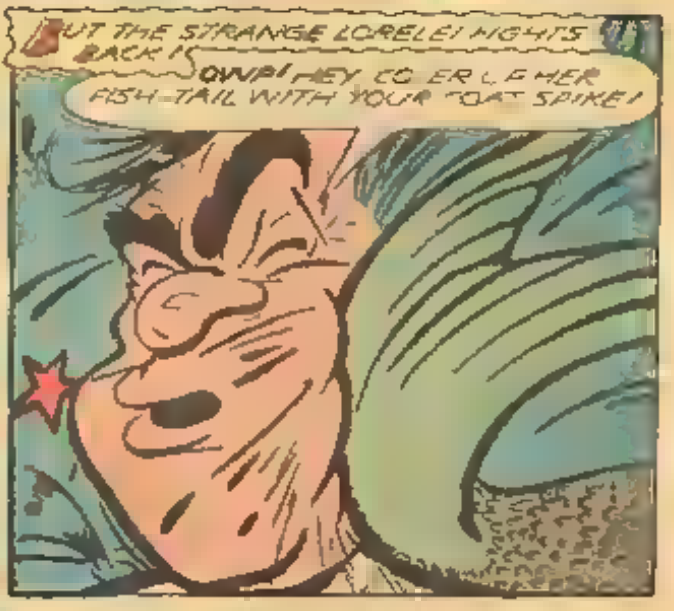
MAGICALLY SWEET MUSIC, OF AGE-OLD POWER AND CHARM, POURS THROUGH THE AIR --
OH ME!
OH MY!

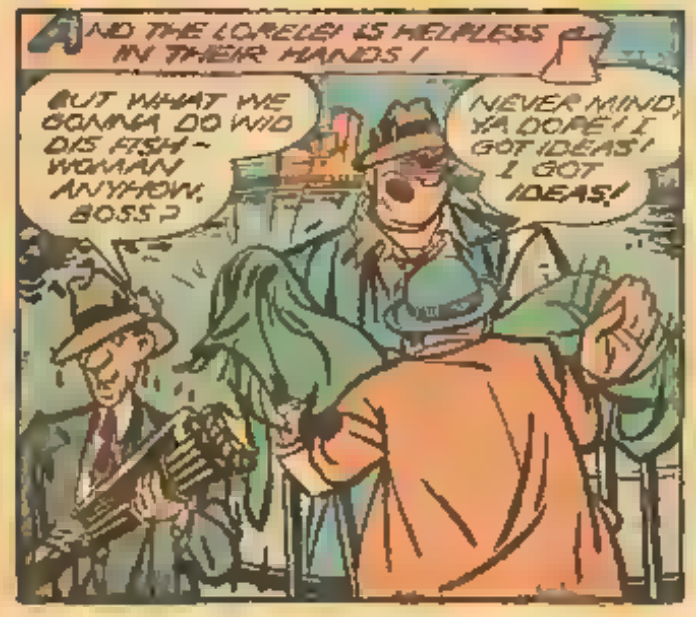

MUSIC THAT NO MORTAL EAR CAN RESIST!
I'M COMING!
ME TOO!

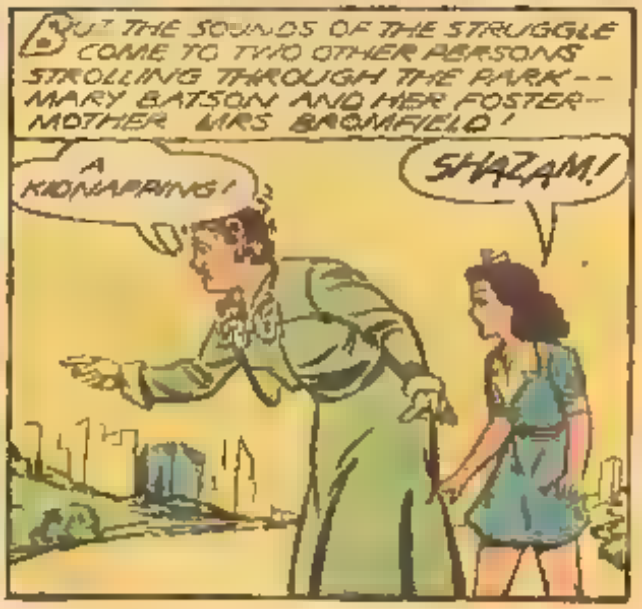

SEE? I MADE YOU SILLY MEN JUMP IN THE WATER AND ALMOST DROWN YOUR-SELVES! TEE, HEE!
DAT'S A DOITY TRICK, LADY!


BUT NOW GO, UGLY ONES! I WANT TO COMB MY HAIR!
NO WE AIN'T GOING, SISTER! C'MON BOYS -- GRAB HER! YOU DON'T FIND MERMAIDS IN CENTRAL PARK EVERY DAY!!

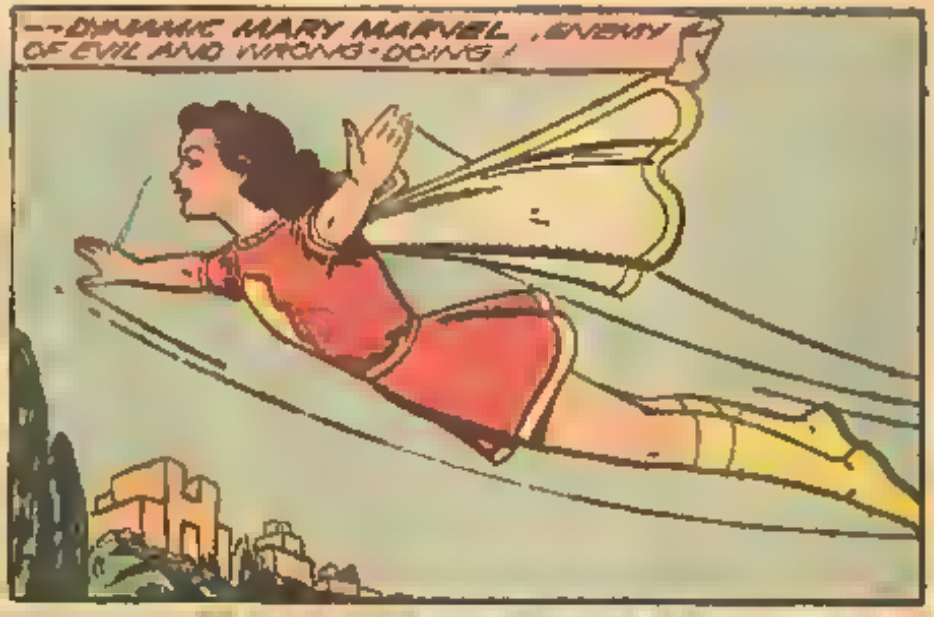

I GOT ER! GRAB THAT HARP MONK!


BUT THE STRANGE LORELEI FIGHTS BACK!
OWP! HEY, CO ER LE HER FISH-TAIL WITH YOUR COAT SPIKE!

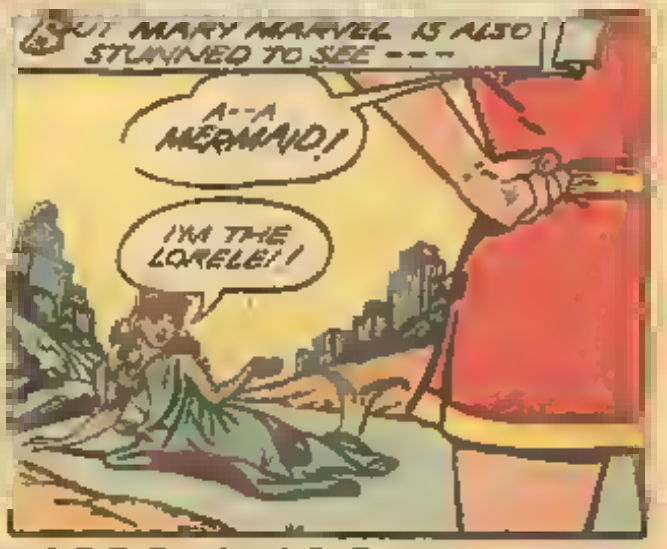

AND THE LORELEI IS HELPLESS IN THEIR HANDS!
BUT WHAT WE GONNA DO WID DIS FISH-WOMAN ANYHOW, BOSS?
NEVER MIND, YA DOPE! I GOT IDEAS! I GOT IDEAS!


BUT THE SOUNDS OF THE STRUGGLE COME TO TWO OTHER PERSONS STROLLING THROUGH THE PARK -- MARY BATSON AND HER FOSTER-MOTHER MRS BROMFIELD!
A KIDNAPPING!
SHAZAM!

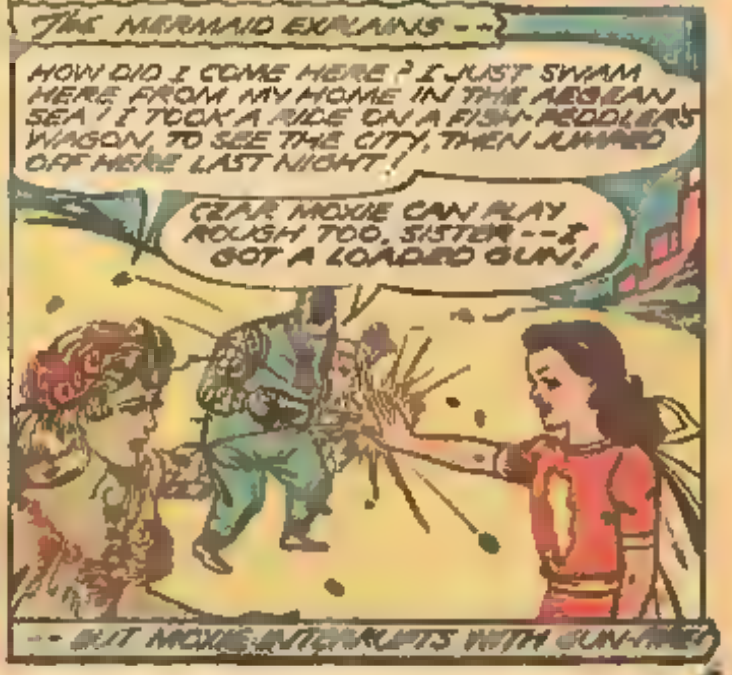
DOWN THUNDERS MAGIC LIGHTNING AT THE MYSTIC WORD, CHANGING MILD MARY BATSON TO --
SHAZAM!

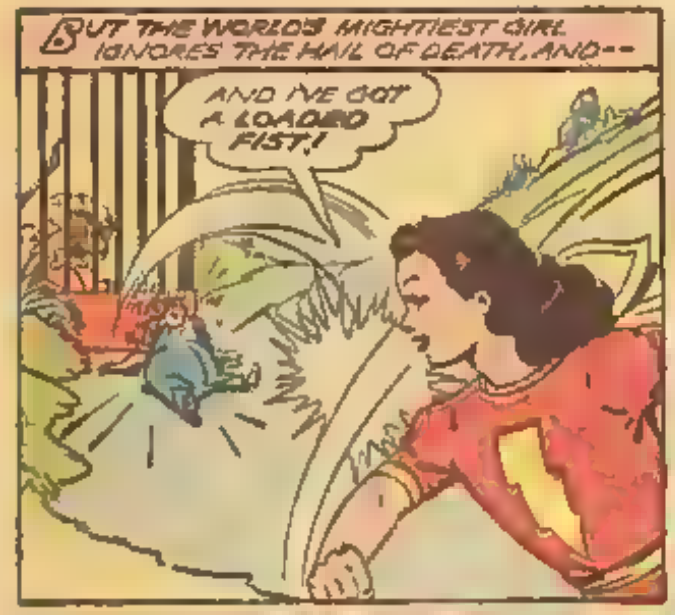

--DYNAMIC MARY MARVEL, ENEMY OF EVIL AND WRONG-DOING!

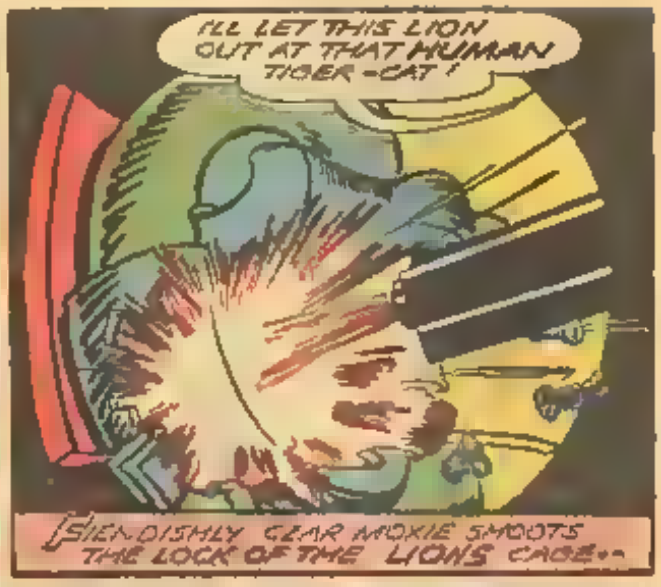
PICKING ON THE WEAKER SEX EH? --YOU BULLIES!

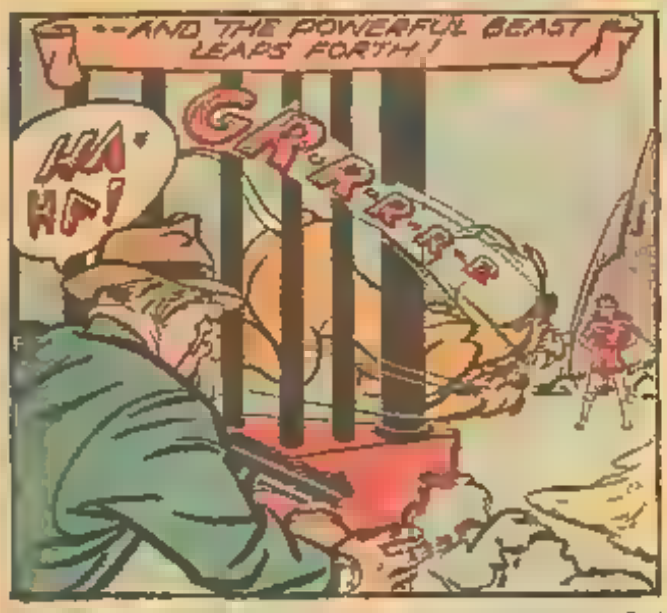

BUT MARY MARVEL IS ALSO STUNNED TO SEE ---
A--A MERMAID!
IYA THE LORELEI!

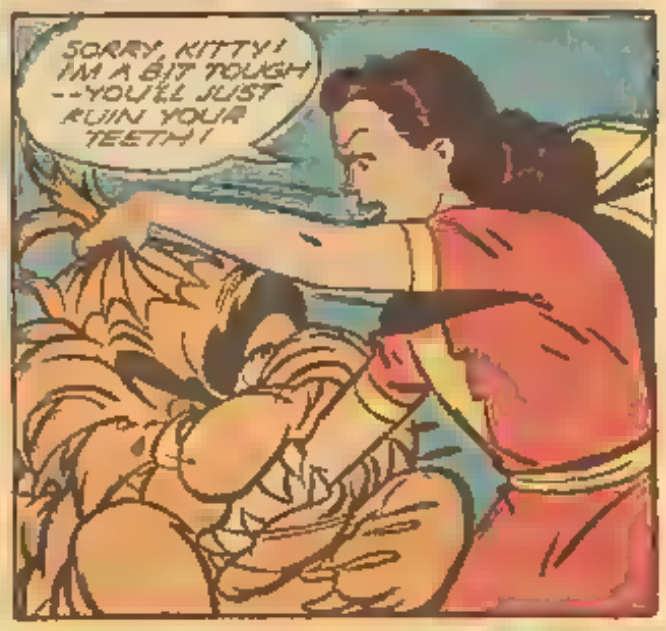
GOOD HEAVENS! THE LORELEI OF LEGEND! THE MERMAID SIREN WHO SAT ON A ROCK AND PLAYED IRRESISTIBLE MUSIC THAT COULD DRIVE MEN MAD! SHE'S HERE --IN THE 20TH CENTURY --ALIVE! BUT HOW--?

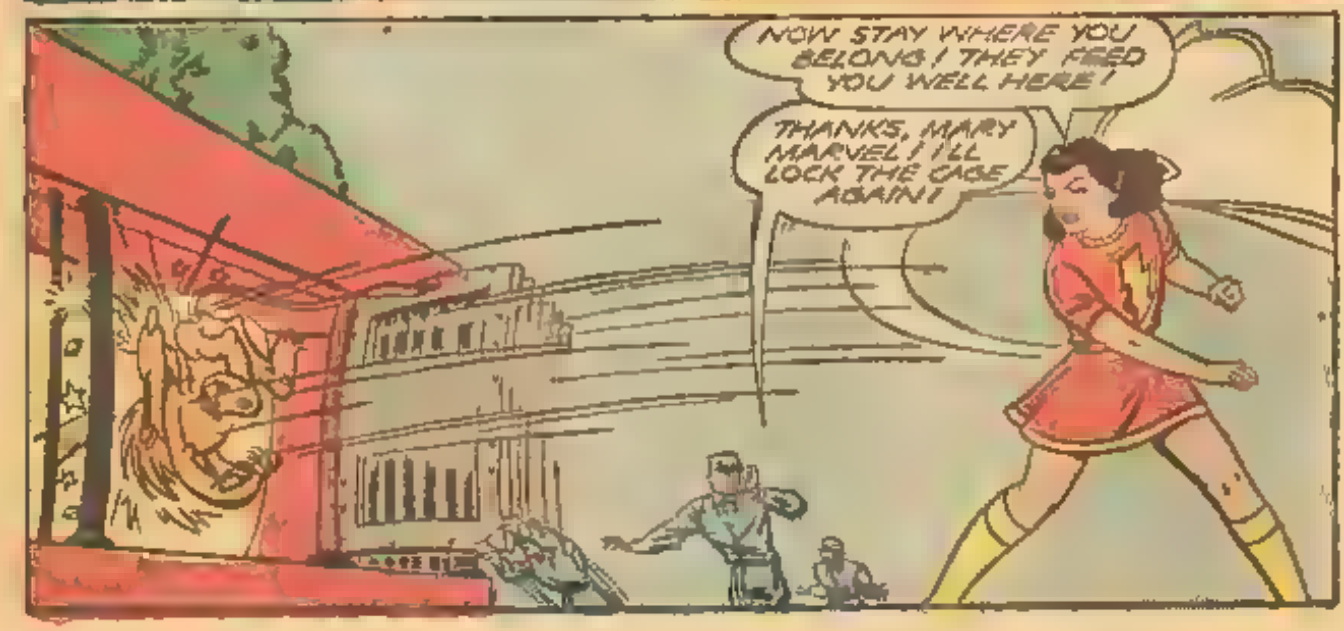

THE MERMAID EXPLAINS --
HOW DID I COME HERE? I JUST SWAM HERE FROM MY HOME IN THE AEGEAN SEA! I TOOK A RIDE ON A FISH-PEDDLER'S WAGON, TO SEE THE CITY, THEN JUMPED OFF HERE LAST NIGHT!
CZAR MOXIE CAN PLAY ROUGH TOO, SISTER --I GOT A LOADED GUN!
-- BUT MOXIE INTERRUPTS WITH GUN-FIRE!

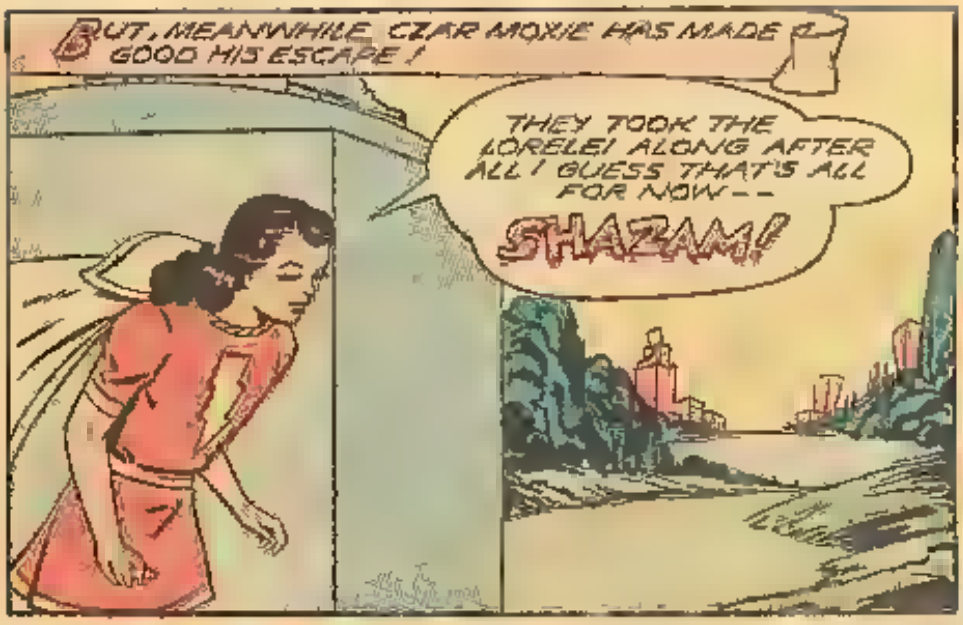

BUT THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL IGNORES THE HAIL OF DEATH, AND--
AND I'VE GOT A LOADED FIST!

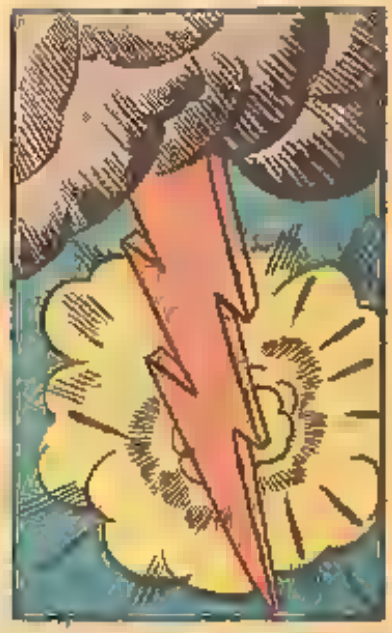

I'LL LET THIS LION OUT AT THAT HUMAN TIGER-CAT!
FIENDISHLY CLAR MOXIE SHOOTS THE LOCK OF THE LIONS CAGE--

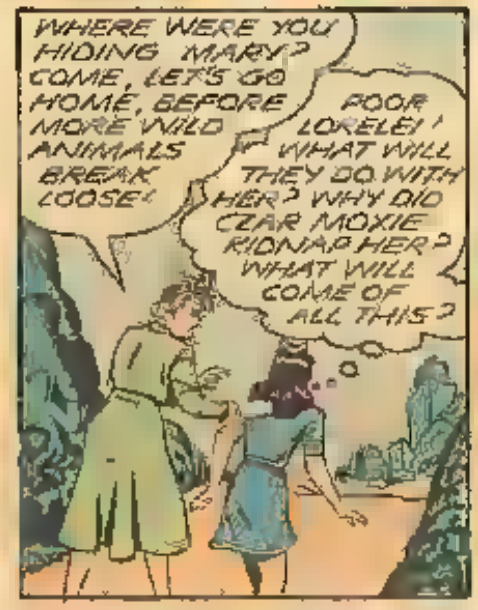

--AND THE POWERFUL BEAST LEAPS FORTH!
HA HA!
GRRRR

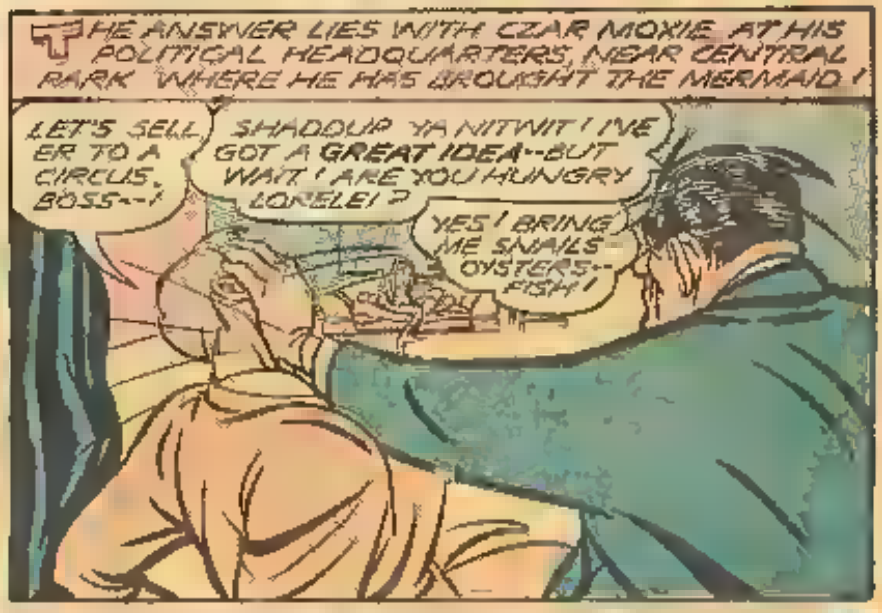

SORRY, KITTY! I'M A BIT TOUGH --YOU'LL JUST RUIN YOUR TEETH!

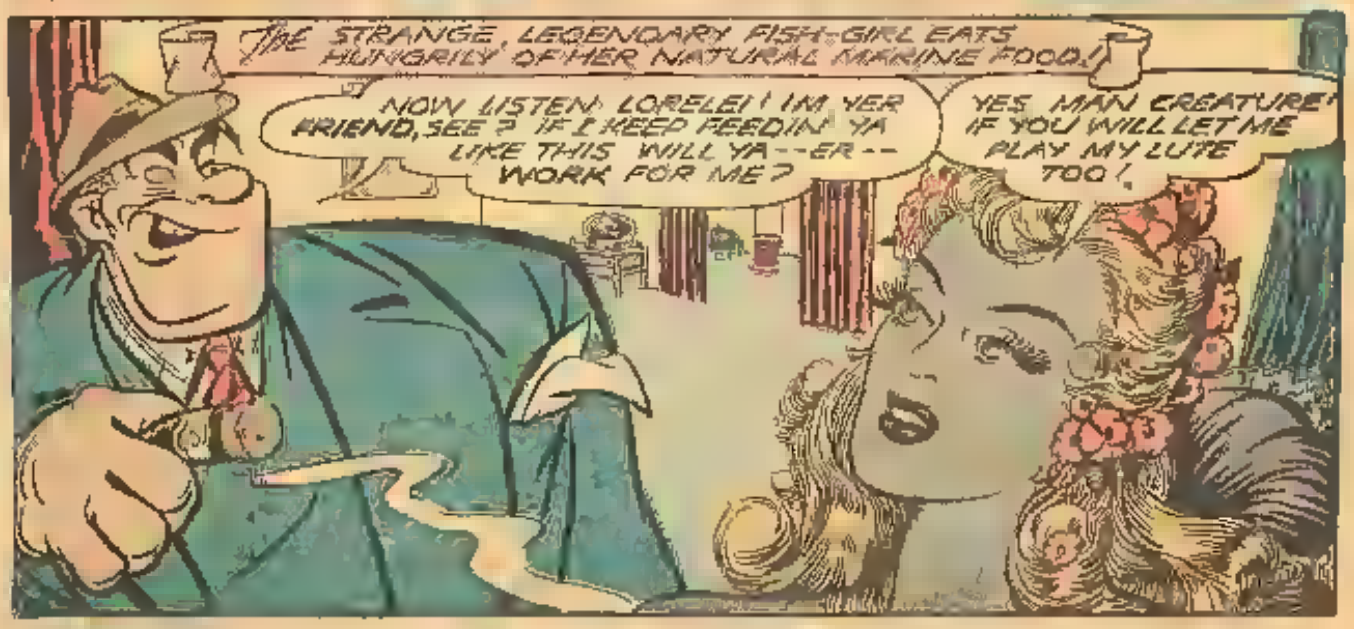

NOW STAY WHERE YOU BELONG! THEY FEED YOU WELL HERE!
THANKS, MARY MARVEL! I'LL LOCK THE CAGE AGAIN!

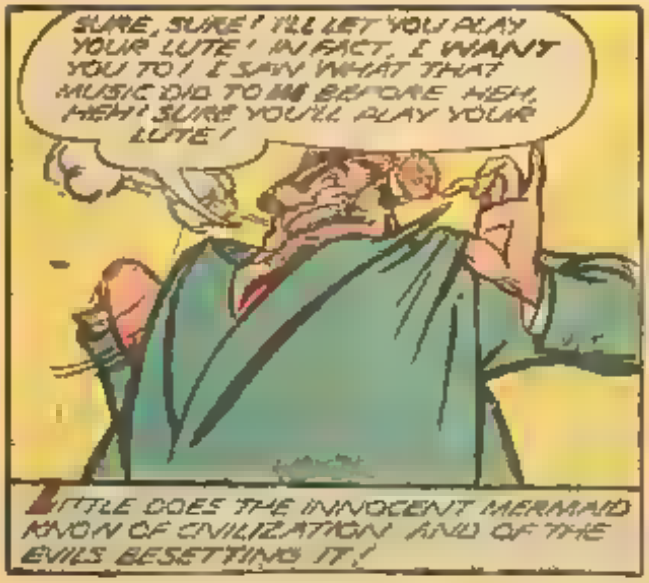

BUT, MEANWHILE CZAR MOXIE HAS MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE!
THEY TOOK THE LORELEI ALONG AFTER ALL! GUESS THAT'S ALL FOR NOW--
SHAZAM!

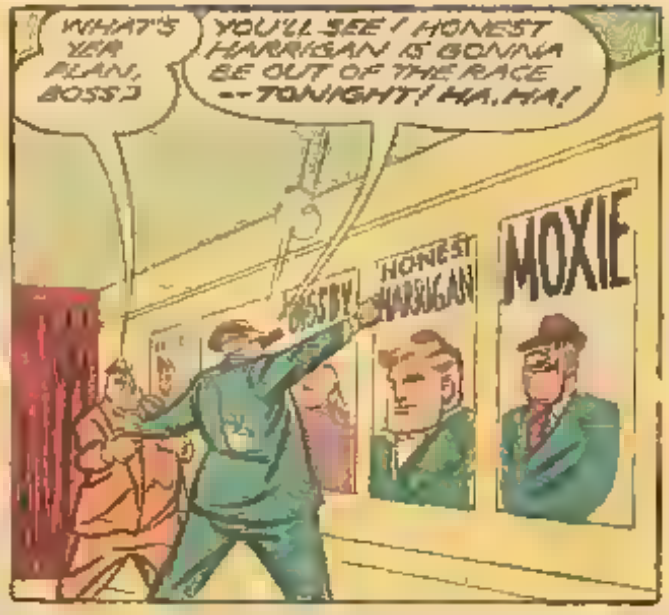


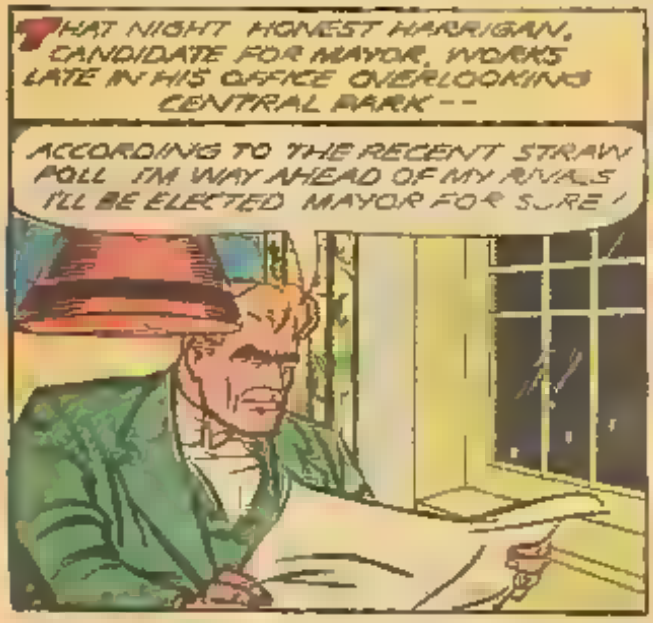

WHERE WERE YOU HIDING MARY? COME, LET'S GO HOME, BEFORE MORE WILD ANIMALS BREAK LOOSE!
POOR LORELEI! WHAT WILL THEY DO WITH HER? WHY DID CZAR MOXIE KIDNAP HER? WHAT WILL COME OF ALL THIS?

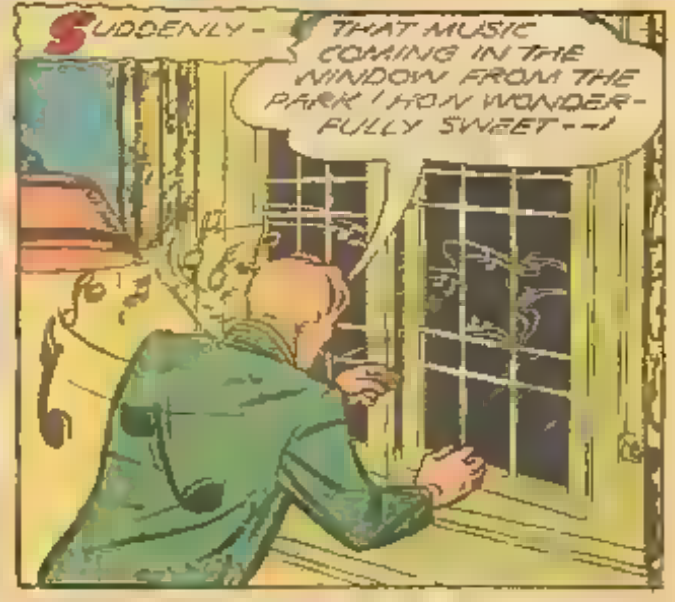

THE ANSWER LIES WITH CZAR MOXIE AT HIS POLITICAL HEADQUARTERS, NEAR CENTRAL PARK WHERE HE HAS BROUGHT THE MERMAID!
LET'S SELL ER TO A CIRCUS, BOSS--!
SHADDUP YA NITWIT! I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA--BUT WAIT! ARE YOU HUNGRY LORELEI?
YES! BRING ME SNAILS OYSTERS-- FISH!

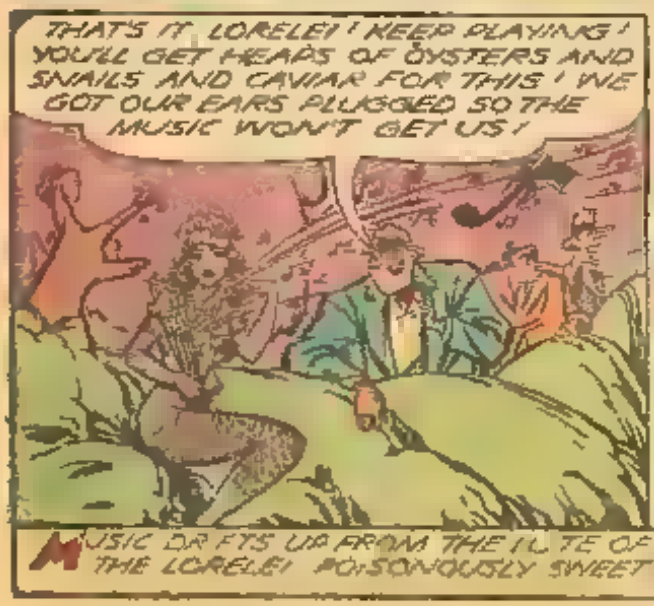

THE STRANGE, LEGENDARY FISH-GIRL EATS HUNGRILY OF HER NATURAL MARINE FOOD!
NOW LISTEN LORELEI! I'M YER FRIEND, SEE? IF I KEEP FEEDIN' YA LIKE THIS WILL YA--ER-- WORK FOR ME?
YES MAN CREATURE! IF YOU WILL LET ME PLAY MY LUTE TOO!


SURE, SURE! I'LL LET YOU PLAY YOUR LUTE! IN FACT, I WANT YOU TO! I SAW WHAT THAT MUSIC DID TO ME BEFORE HEH, HEH! SURE YOU'LL PLAY YOUR LUTE!
LITTLE DOES THE INNOCENT MERMAID KNOW OF CIVILIZATION AND OF THE EVILS BESETTING IT!

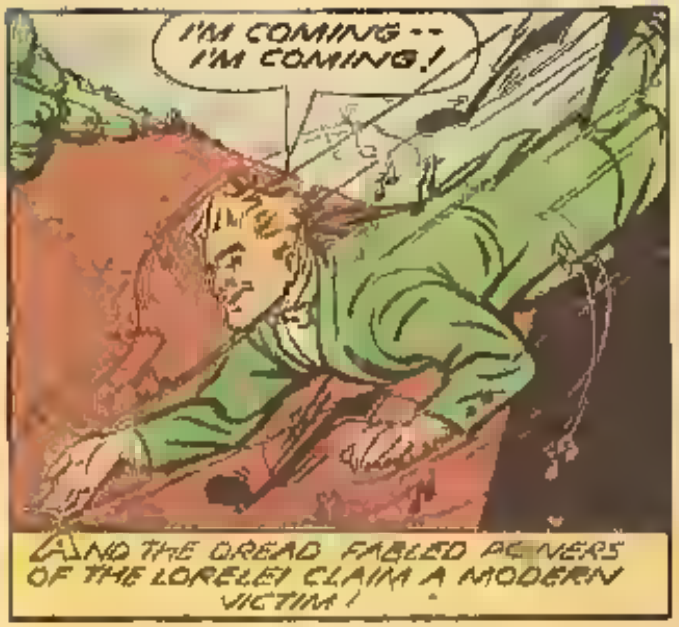

WHAT'S YER PLAN, BOSS?
YOU'LL SEE! HONEST HARRIGAN IS GONNA BE OUT OF THE RACE --TONIGHT! HA, HA!
HONEST HARRIGAN
MOXIE

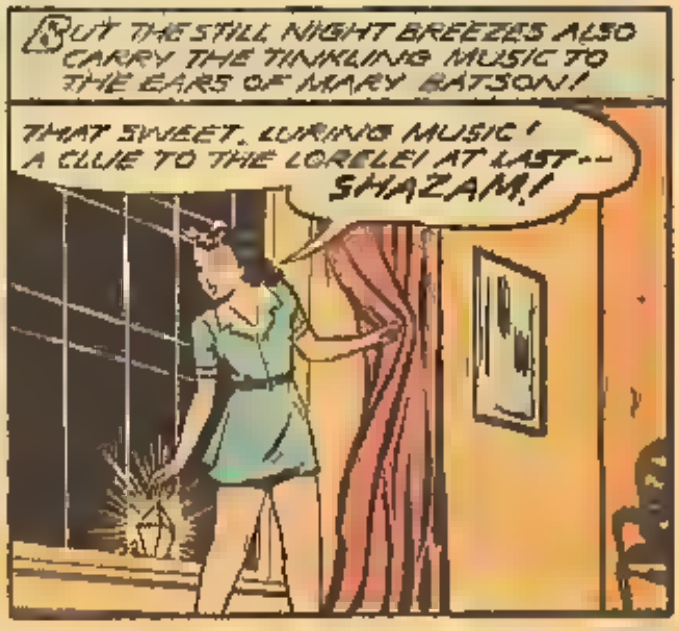

THAT NIGHT HONEST HARRIGAN, CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR, WORKS LATE IN HIS OFFICE OVERLOOKING CENTRAL PARK --
ACCORDING TO THE RECENT STRAW POLL I'M WAY AHEAD OF MY RIVALS I'LL BE ELECTED MAYOR FOR SURE!

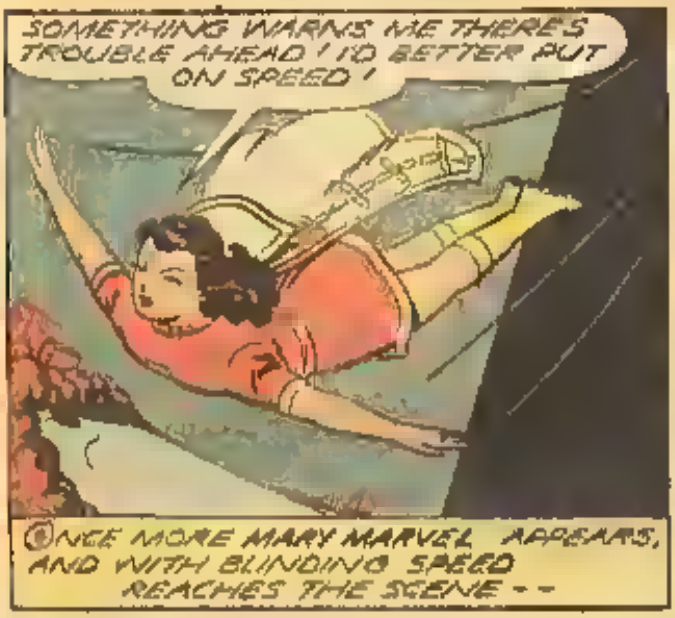

SUDDENLY -
THAT MUSIC COMING IN THE WINDOW FROM THE PARK! HOW WONDERFULLY SWEET --!

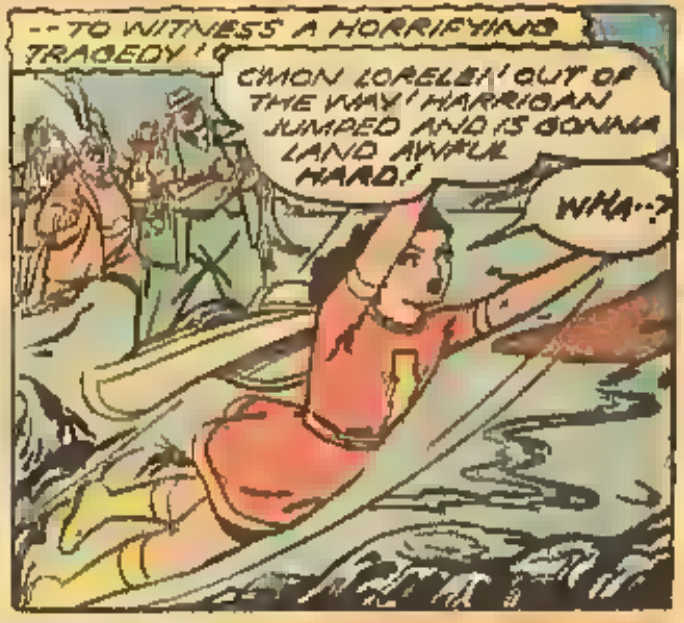

THAT'S IT, LORELEI! KEEP PLAYING! YOU'LL GET HEAPS OF OYSTERS AND SNAILS AND CAVIAR FOR THIS! WE GOT OUR EARS PLUGGED SO THE MUSIC WON'T GET US!
MUSIC DRIFTS UP FROM THE LUTE OF THE LORELEI POISONOUSLY SWEET

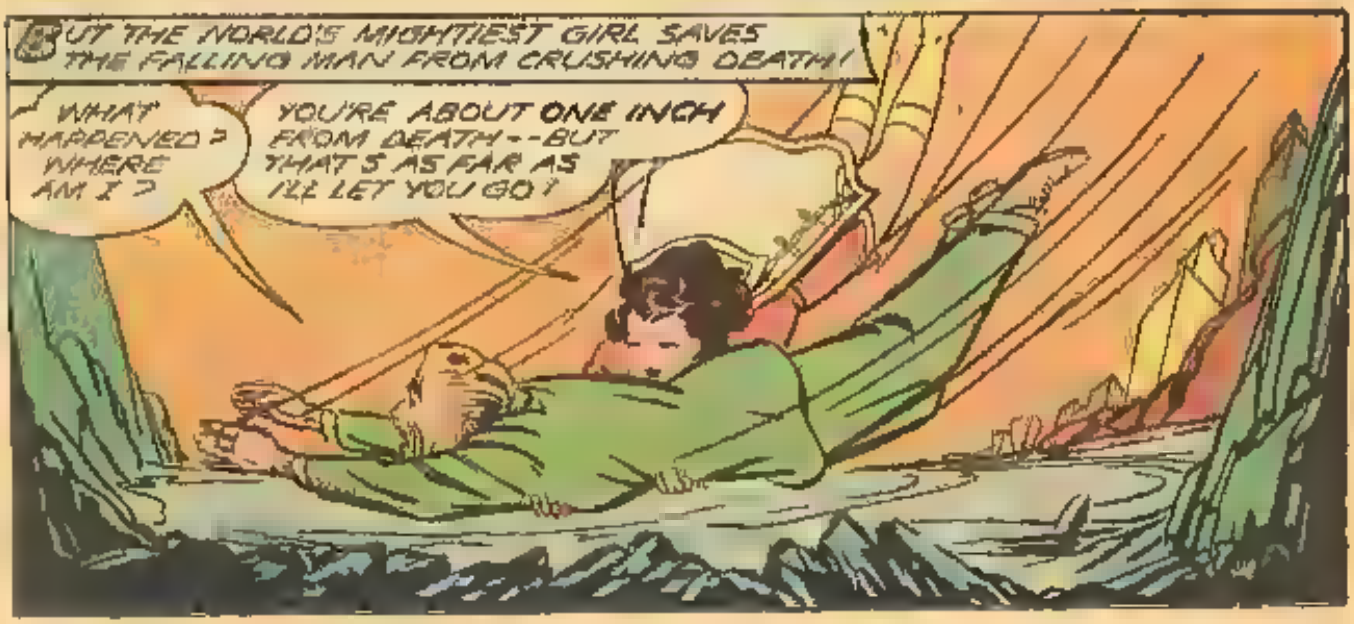
TERRIBLE LURING MUSIC THAT NO MORTAL MAN CAN RESIST!
IT'S -- IT'S DRAWING ME! PULLING ME! I CAN'T RESIST IT! IT'S CALLING ME -- CALLING -- CALLING ---!

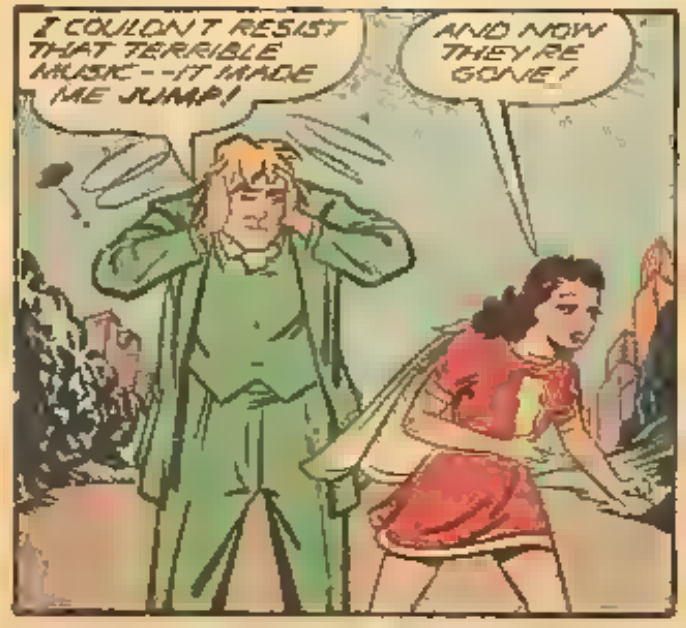

I'M COMING -- I'M COMING!
AND THE DREAD FABLED POWERS OF THE LORELEI CLAIM A MODERN VICTIM!

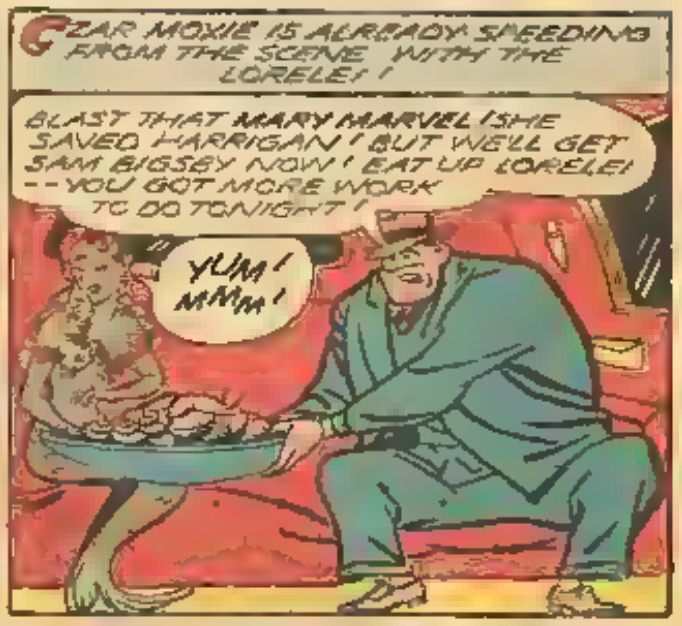

BUT THE STILL NIGHT BREEZES ALSO CARRY THE TINKLING MUSIC TO THE EARS OF MARY BATSON!
THAT SWEET, LURING MUSIC! A CLUE TO THE LORELEI AT LAST -- SHAZAM!

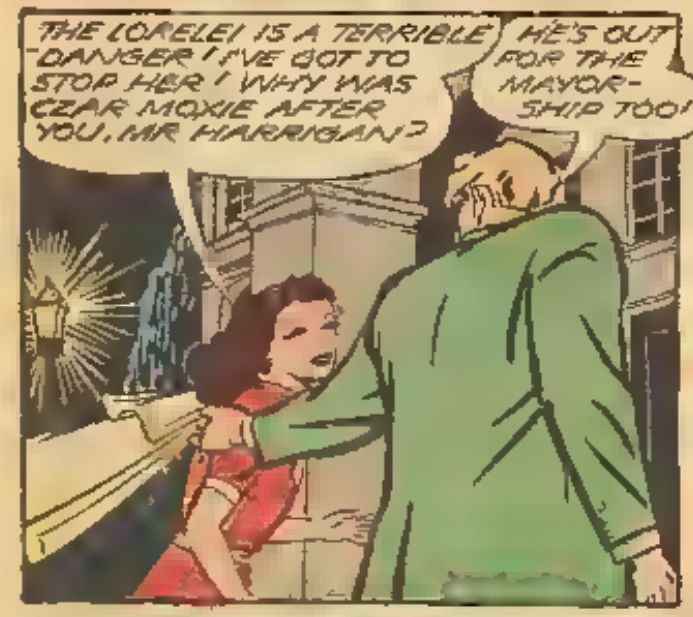

SOMETHING WARNS ME THERE'S TROUBLE AHEAD! I'D BETTER PUT ON SPEED!
ONCE MORE MARY MARVEL APPEARS, AND WITH BLINDING SPEED REACHES THE SCENE --

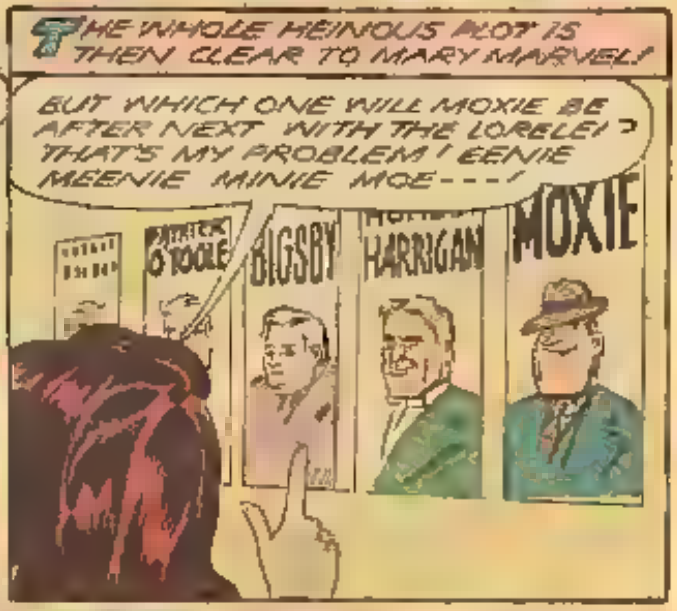

-- TO WITNESS A HORRIFYING TRAGEDY!
C'MON LORELEI! OUT OF THE WAY! HARRIGAN JUMPED AND IS GONNA LAND AWFUL HARD!
WHA--?

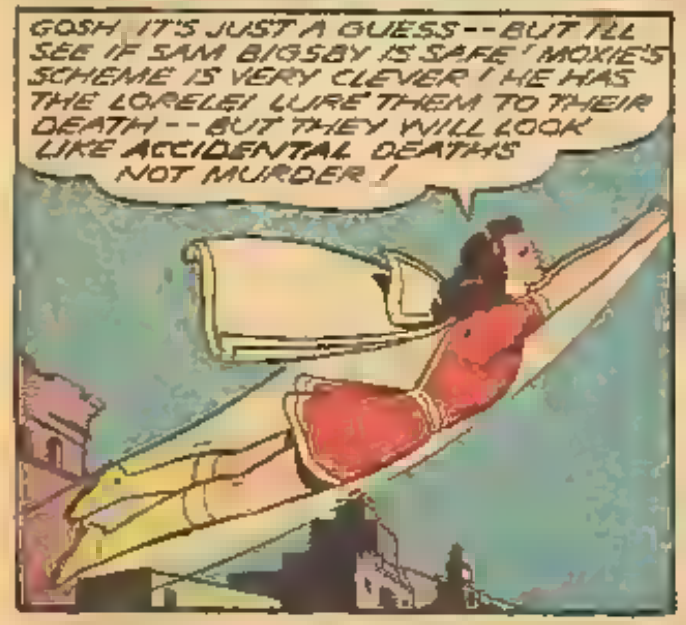

BUT THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL SAVES THE FALLING MAN FROM CRUSHING DEATH!
WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I?
YOU'RE ABOUT ONE INCH FROM DEATH -- BUT THAT'S AS FAR AS I'LL LET YOU GO!

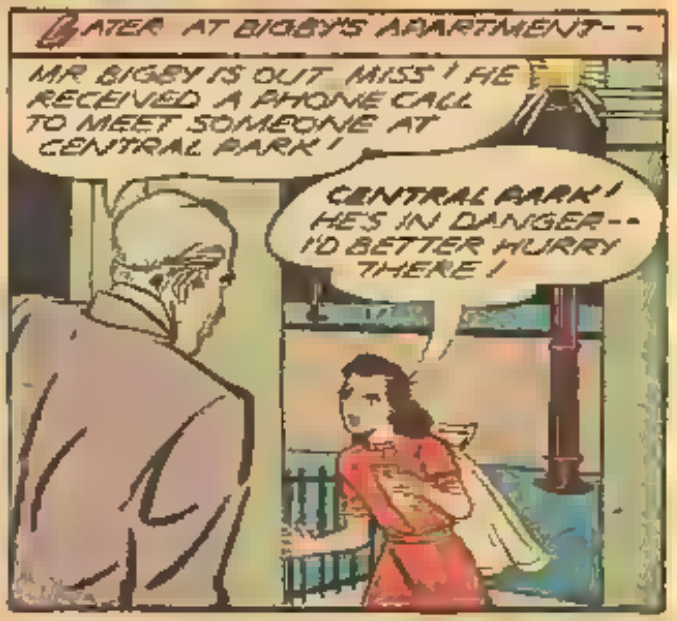

I COULDN'T RESIST THAT TERRIBLE MUSIC--IT MADE ME JUMP!
AND NOW THEY'RE GONE!

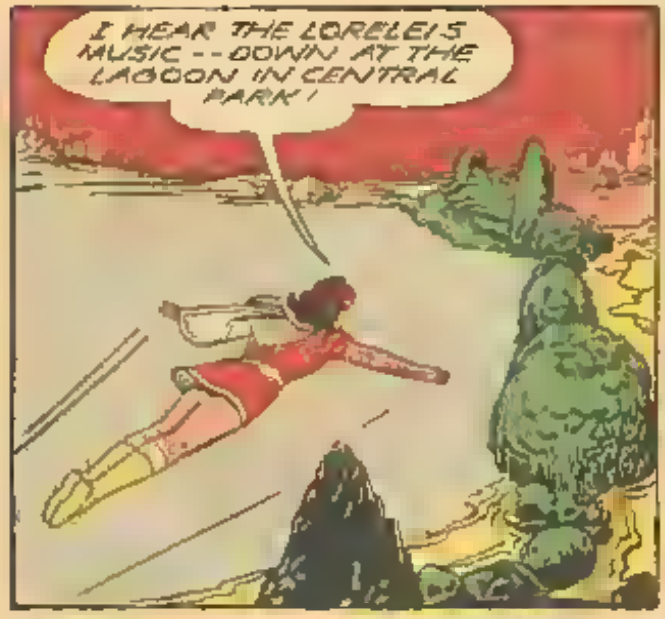

CZAR MOXIE IS ALREADY SPEEDING FROM THE SCENE WITH THE LORELEI!
BLAST THAT MARY MARVEL! SHE SAVED HARRIGAN! BUT WE'LL GET SAM BIGSBY NOW! EAT UP LORELEI--YOU GOT MORE WORK TO DO TONIGHT!
YUM! MMM!

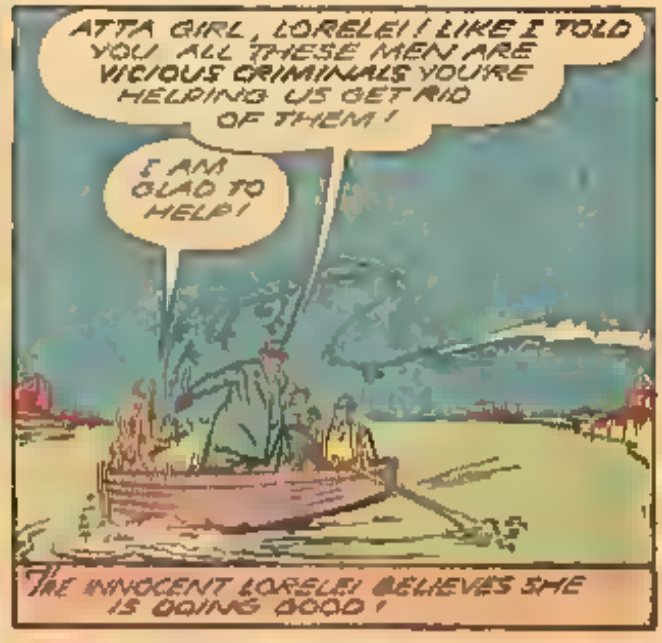

THE LORELEI IS A TERRIBLE DANGER! I'VE GOT TO STOP HER! WHY WAS CZAR MOXIE AFTER YOU, MR HARRIGAN?
HE'S OUT FOR THE MAYOR-SHIP TOO!

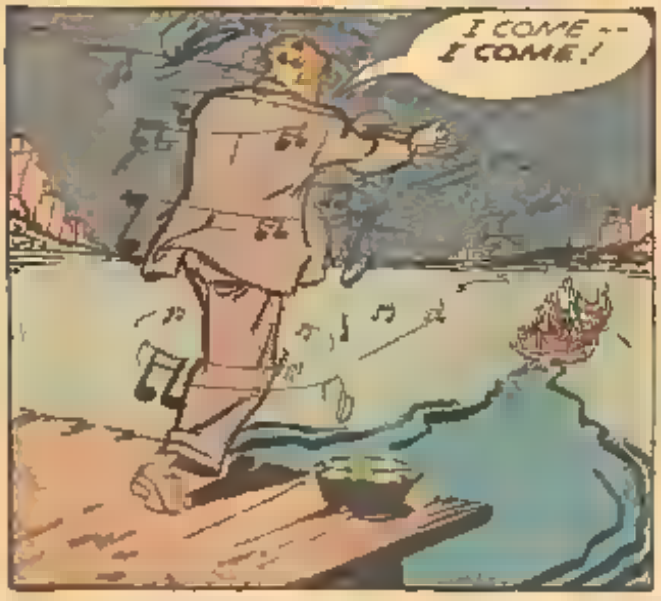

THE WHOLE HEINOUS PLOT IS THEN CLEAR TO MARY MARVEL!
BUT WHICH ONE WILL MOXIE BE AFTER NEXT WITH THE LORELEI? THAT'S MY PROBLEM! EENIE MEENIE MINIE MOE---!
O'TOOLE
BIGSBY
HARRIGAN
MOXIE

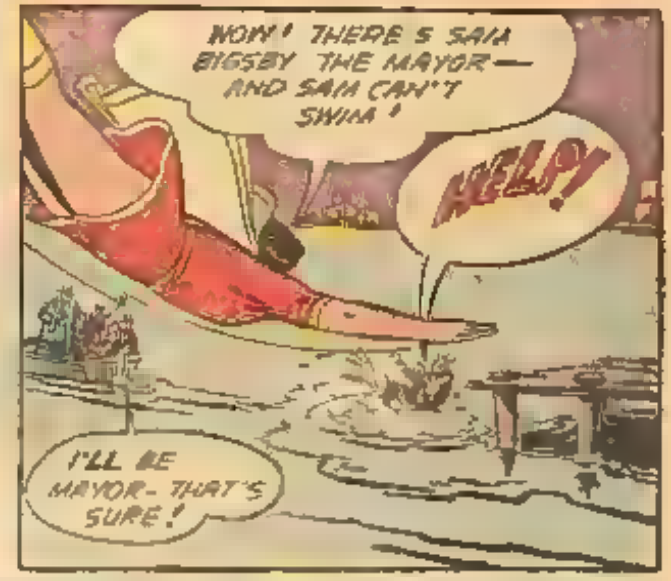

GOSH IT'S JUST A GUESS--BUT I'LL SEE IF SAM BIGSBY IS SAFE! MOXIE'S SCHEME IS VERY CLEVER! HE HAS THE LORELEI LURE THEM TO THEIR DEATH--BUT THEY WILL LOOK LIKE ACCIDENTAL DEATHS NOT MURDER!

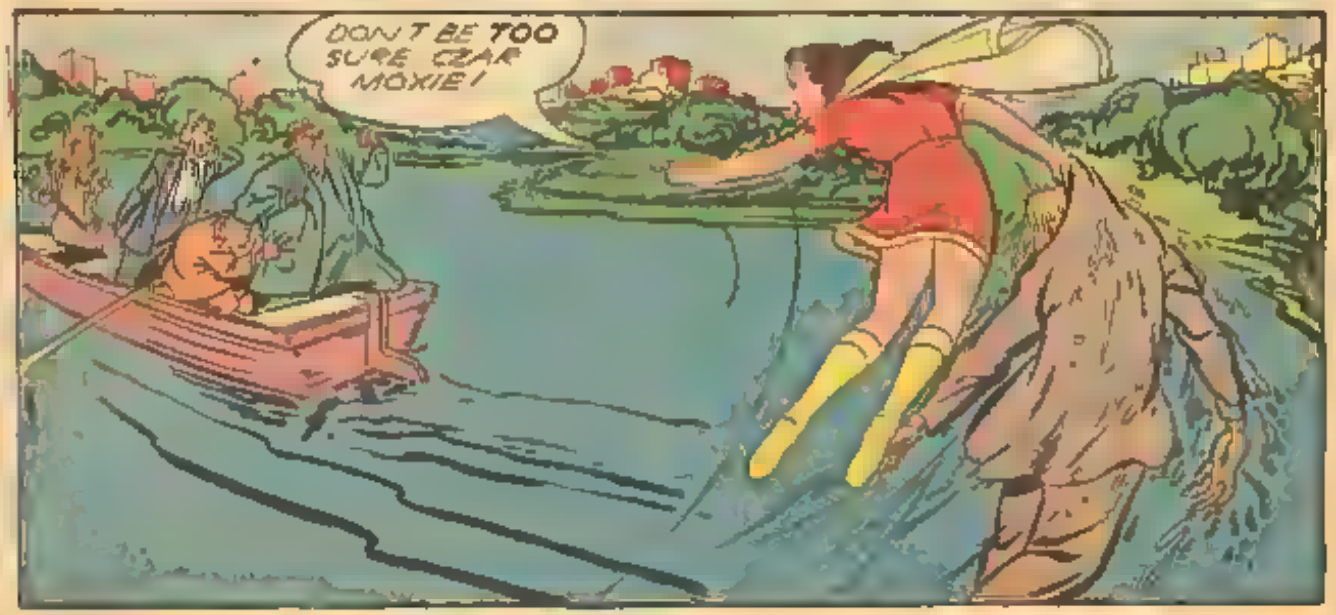

LATER AT BIGBY'S APARTMENT--
MR BIGBY IS OUT MISS! HE RECEIVED A PHONE CALL TO MEET SOMEONE AT CENTRAL PARK!
CENTRAL PARK! HE'S IN DANGER--I'D BETTER HURRY THERE!


I HEAR THE LORELEI'S MUSIC -- DOWN AT THE LAGOON IN CENTRAL PARK!


ATTA GIRL, LORELEI! LIKE I TOLD YOU ALL THESE MEN ARE VICIOUS CRIMINALS YOU'RE HELPING US GET RID OF THEM!
I AM GLAD TO HELP!
THE INNOCENT LORELEI BELIEVES SHE IS DOING GOOD!

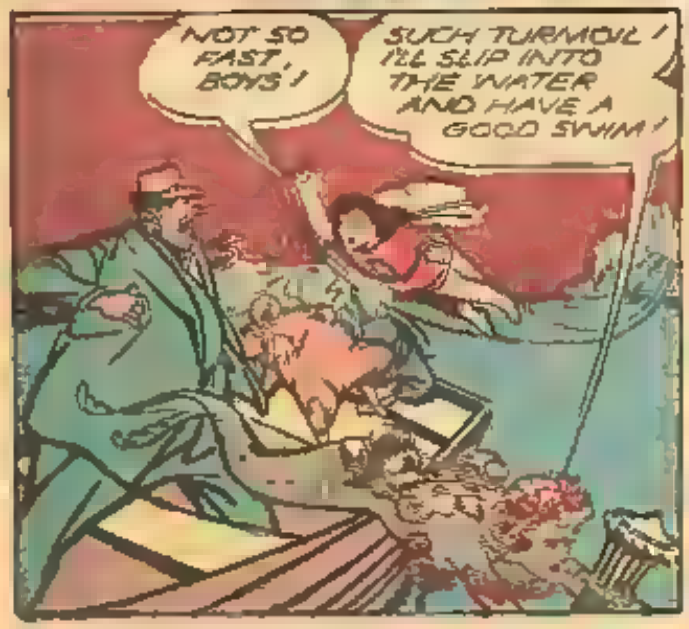

I COME -- I COME!

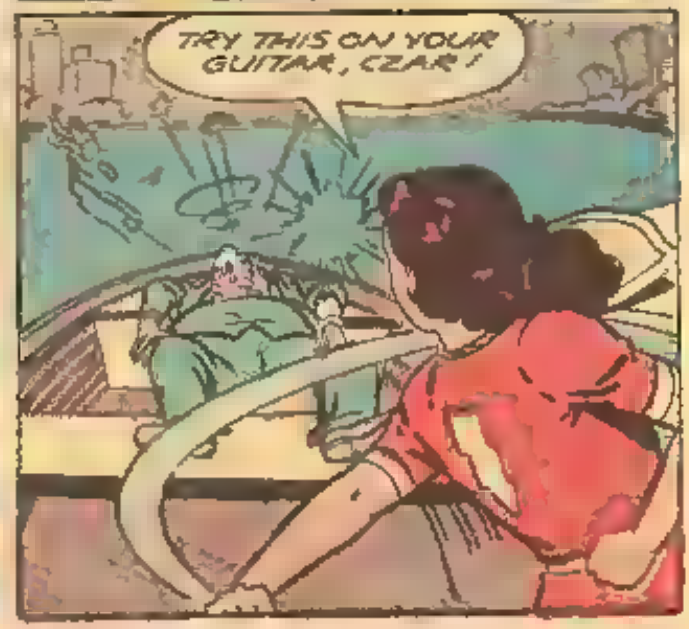

NOW! THERE'S SAM BIGSBY THE MAYOR— AND SAM CAN'T SWIM!
HELP!
I'LL BE MAYOR- THAT'S SURE!

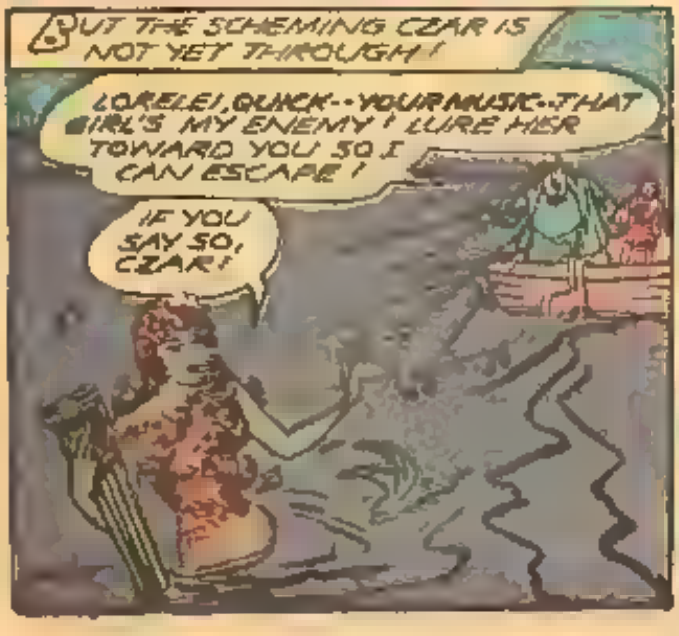

DON'T BE TOO SURE CZAR MOXIE!

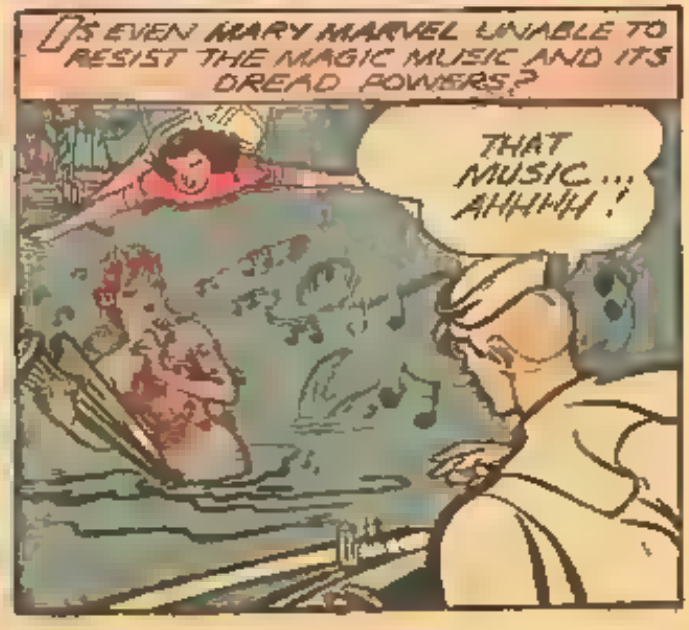
WHA-- THAT NOSEY DAME AGAIN? BEND THE OARS BOYS -- WE BETTER LAM!

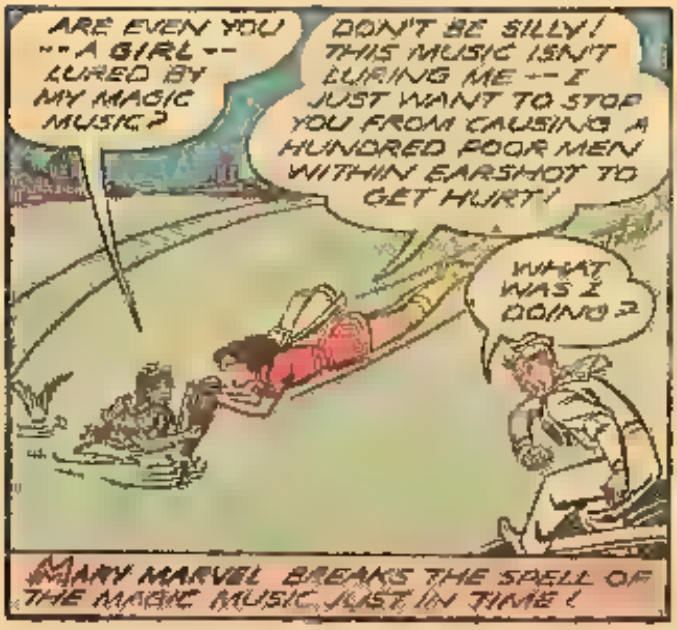
THANKS MARY MARVEL!
SKIP IT SIR! JUST GET HOME, WHILE I CHASE DOWN CZAR MOXIE!

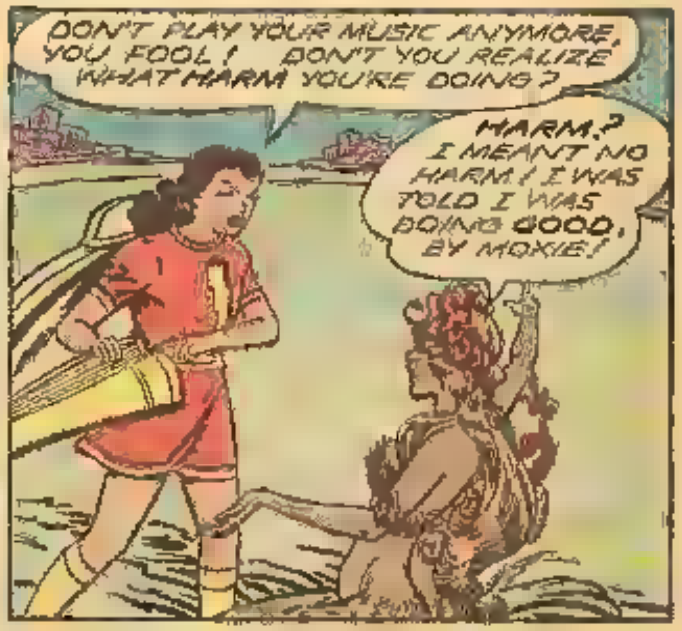

NOT SO FAST, BOYS!
SUCH TURMOIL! I'LL SLIP INTO THE WATER AND HAVE A GOOD SWIM!

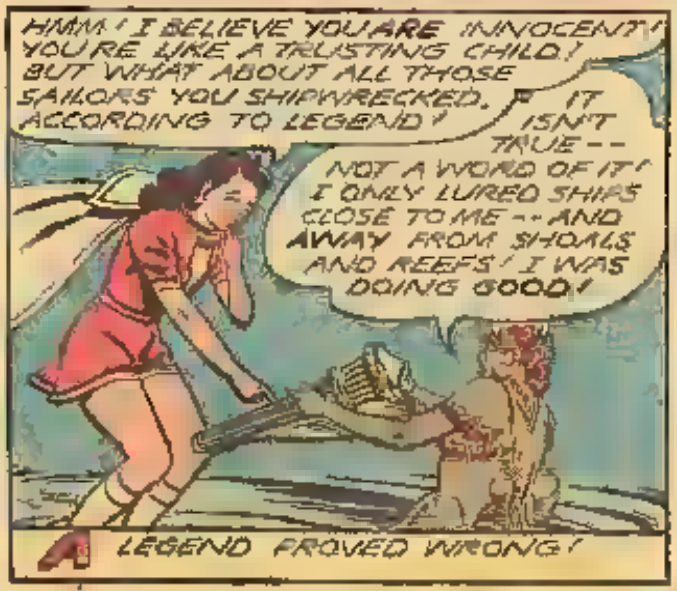

TRY THIS ON YOUR GUITAR, CZAR!

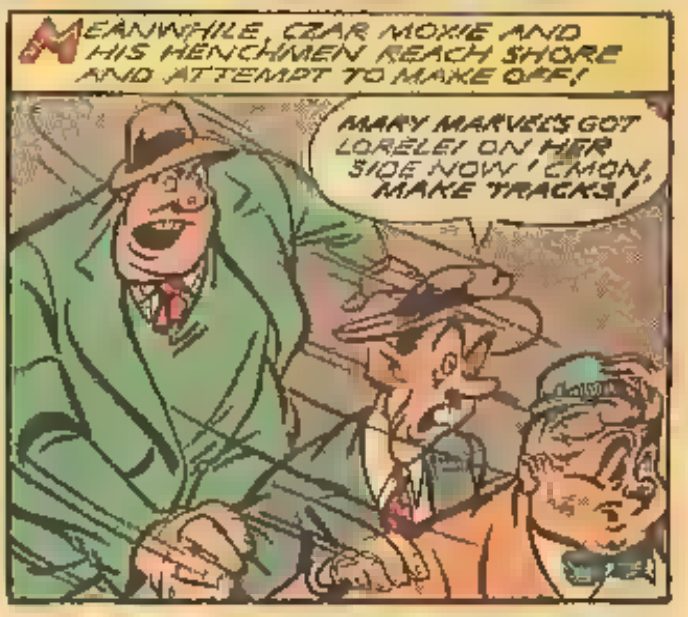

BUT THE SCHEMING CZAR IS NOT YET THROUGH!
LORELEI, QUICK--YOUR MUSIC--THAT GIRL'S MY ENEMY! LURE HER TOWARD YOU SO I CAN ESCAPE!
IF YOU SAY SO, CZAR!

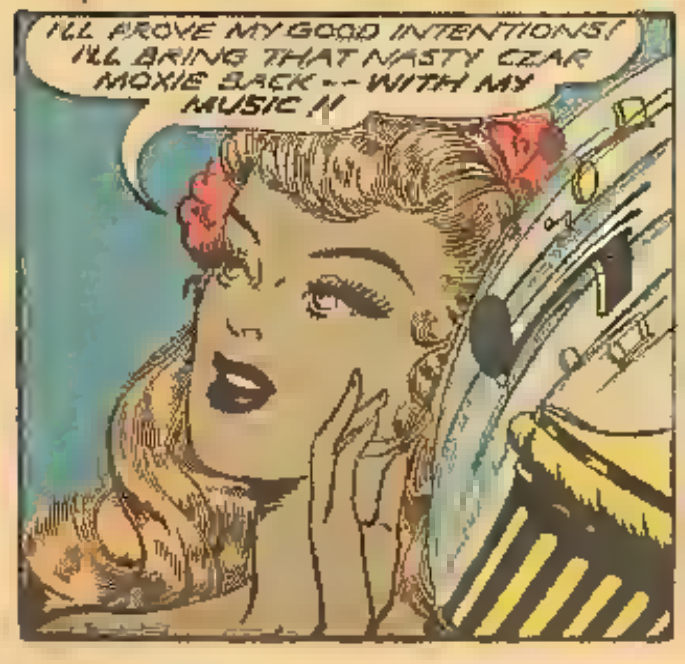

IS EVEN MARY MARVEL UNABLE TO RESIST THE MAGIC MUSIC AND ITS DREAD POWERS?
THAT MUSIC... AHHHH!

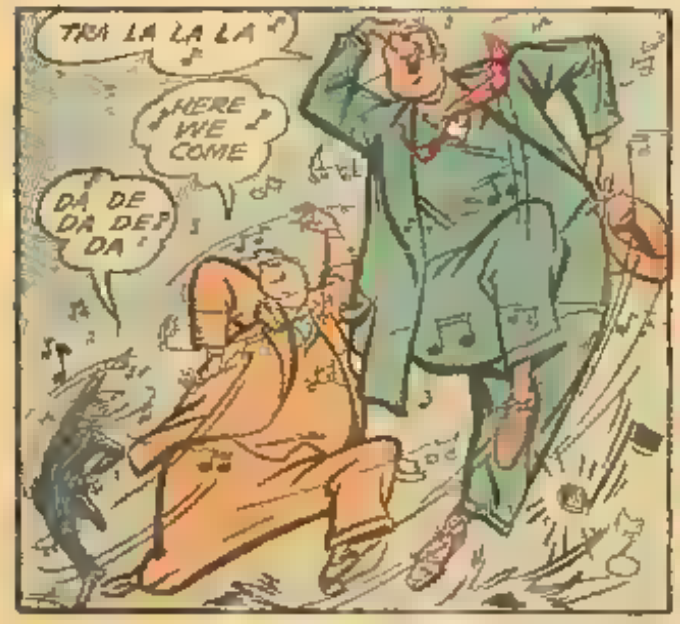

ARE EVEN YOU --A GIRL-- LURED BY MY MAGIC MUSIC?
DON'T BE SILLY! THIS MUSIC ISN'T LURING ME -- I JUST WANT TO STOP YOU FROM CAUSING A HUNDRED POOR MEN WITHIN EARSHOT TO GET HURT!
WHAT WAS I DOING?
MARY MARVEL BREAKS THE SPELL OF THE MAGIC MUSIC, JUST IN TIME!

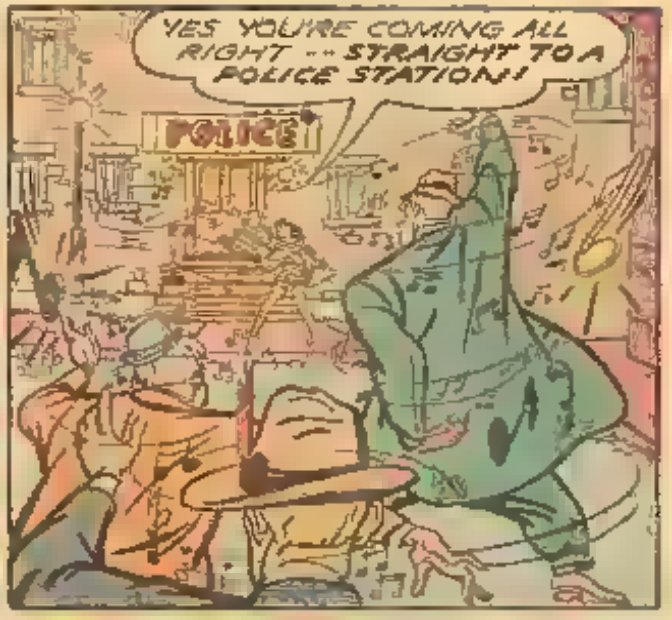

DON'T PLAY YOUR MUSIC ANYMORE, YOU FOOL! DON'T YOU REALIZE WHAT HARM YOU'RE DOING?
HARM? I MEANT NO HARM! I WAS TOLD I WAS DOING GOOD, BY MOXIE!

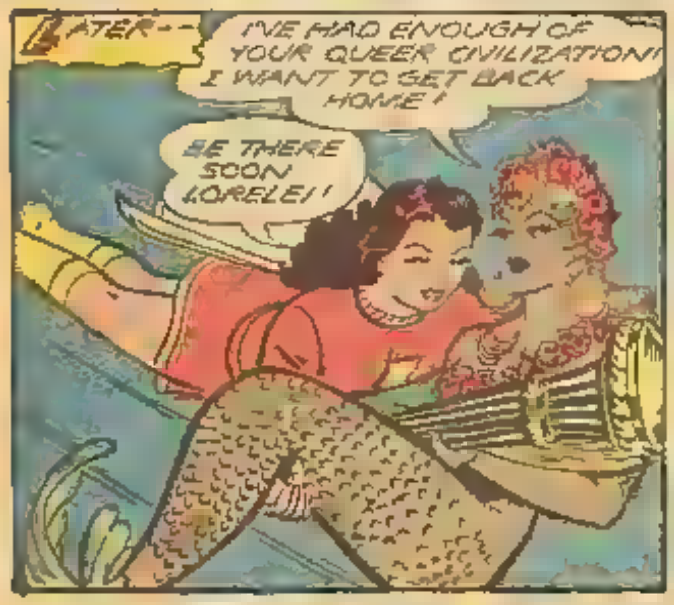

HMM! I BELIEVE YOU ARE INNOCENT! YOU'RE LIKE A TRUSTING CHILD! BUT WHAT ABOUT ALL THOSE SAILORS YOU SHIPWRECKED, ACCORDING TO LEGEND!
IT ISN'T TRUE -- NOT A WORD OF IT! I ONLY LURED SHIPS CLOSE TO ME -- AND AWAY FROM SHOALS AND REEFS! I WAS DOING GOOD!
A LEGEND PROVED WRONG!

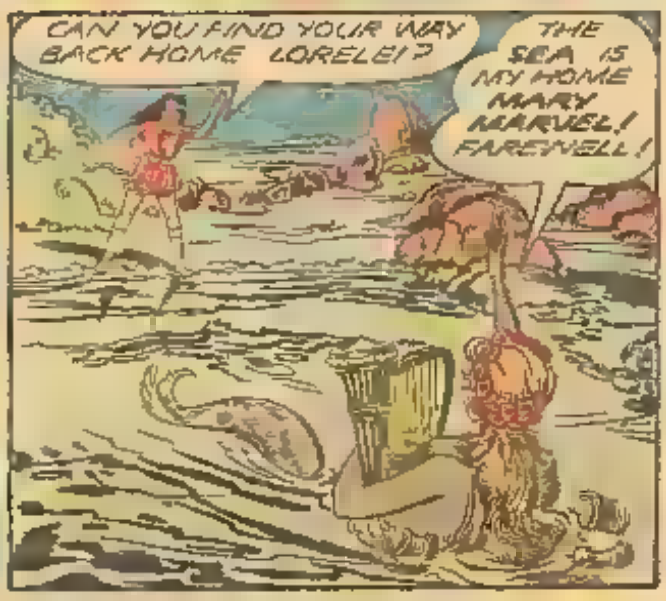

MEANWHILE, CZAR MOXIE AND HIS HENCHMEN REACH SHORE AND ATTEMPT TO MAKE OFF!
MARY MARVEL'S GOT LORELEI ON HER SIDE NOW! C'MON, MAKE TRACKS!


I'LL PROVE MY GOOD INTENTIONS! I'LL BRING THAT NASTY CZAR MOXIE BACK -- WITH MY MUSIC!!

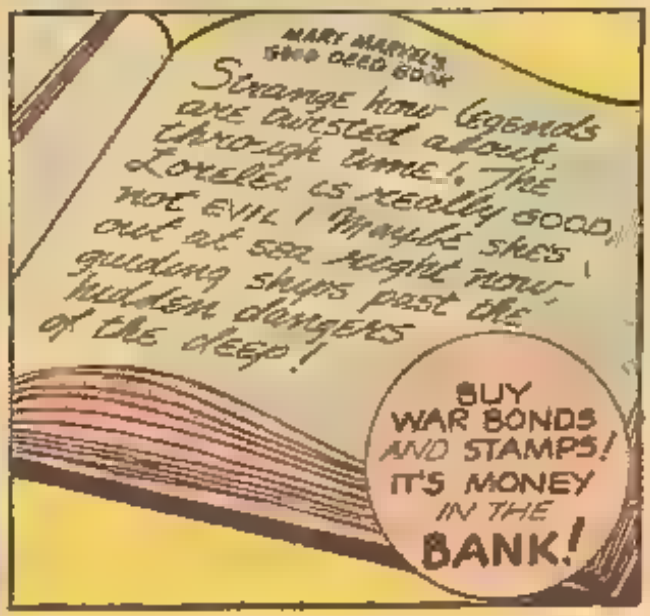

TIRA LA LA LA
HERE WE COME
DA DE DA DE DA


YES YOU'RE COMING ALL RIGHT -- STRAIGHT TO A POLICE STATION!
POLICE


LATER --
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR QUEER CIVILIZATION! I WANT TO GET BACK HOME!
BE THERE SOON LORELEI!


CAN YOU FIND YOUR WAY BACK HOME LORELEI?
THE SEA IS MY HOME MARY MARVEL! FAREWELL!

HEY! HOW D WE GET BEHIND BARS?
WE WAS ROBBED!


MARY MARVEL'S GOOD DEED BOOK
Strange how legends are twisted about, through time! The Lorelei is really good, not evil! Maybe she's out at sea right now, guiding ships past the hidden dangers of the deep!
BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS! IT'S MONEY IN THE BANK!

NEW! NOW!

FIRST AMONG ALL COMICS HEROES— **CAPTAIN MARVEL!**

FIRST TIME IN THIS MAGAZINE—**CAPT. MARVEL JR.** —WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY!

FIRST TIME IN THIS MAGAZINE—**CAPT. MIDNIGHT** JOINS **SPY SMASHER** IN "RACE AROUND THE WORLD".

FIRST TIME IN THESE PAGES—**GOLDEN ARROW**, CHAMPION OF THE WEST!

plus **BULLETMAN—FIRST AND ONLY FLYING DETECTIVE!**

GET—

AMERICA'S GREATEST COMICS

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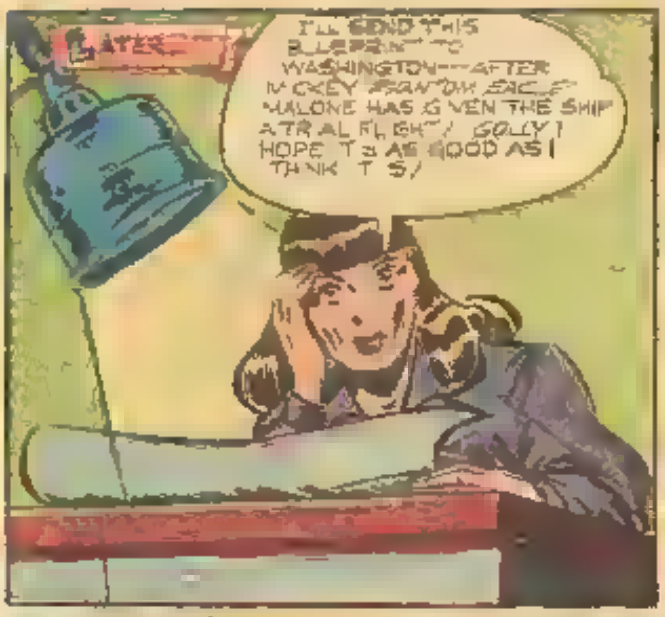
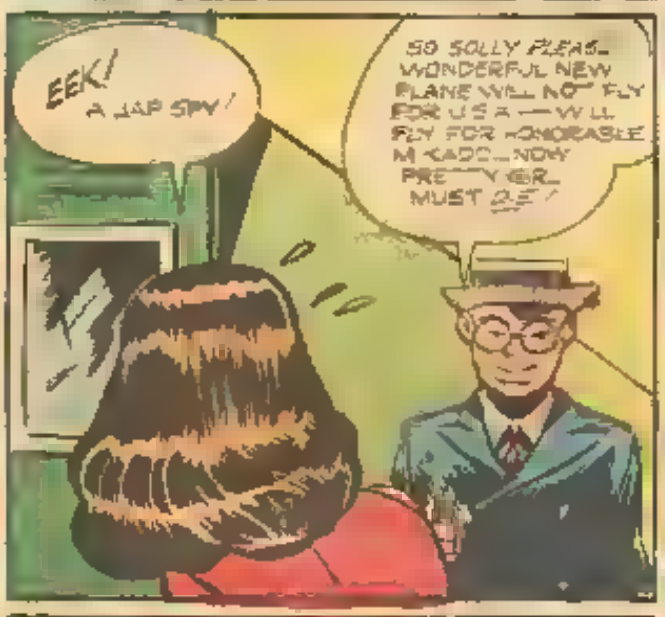
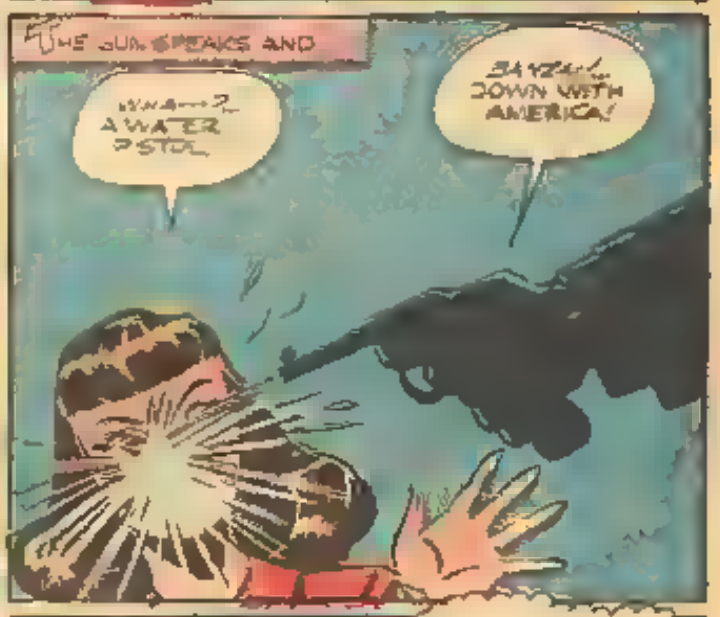
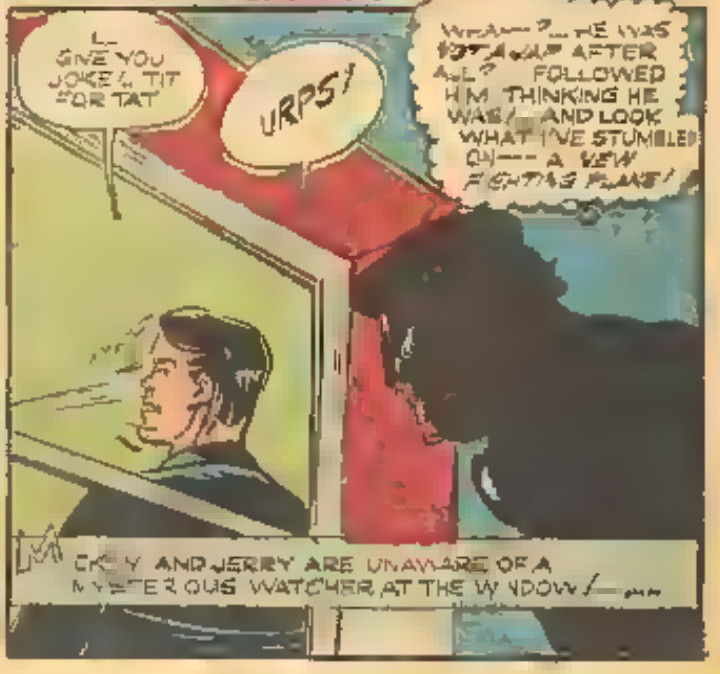
DRAWN BY [illegible] WHITMAN







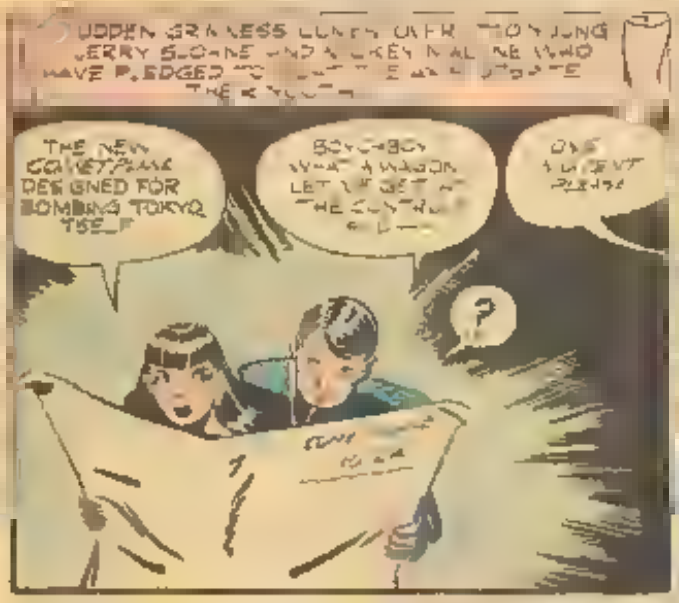
MICKEY REMOVES HIS DISGUISE AND REVEALS HIMSELF TO HIS FRIEND!

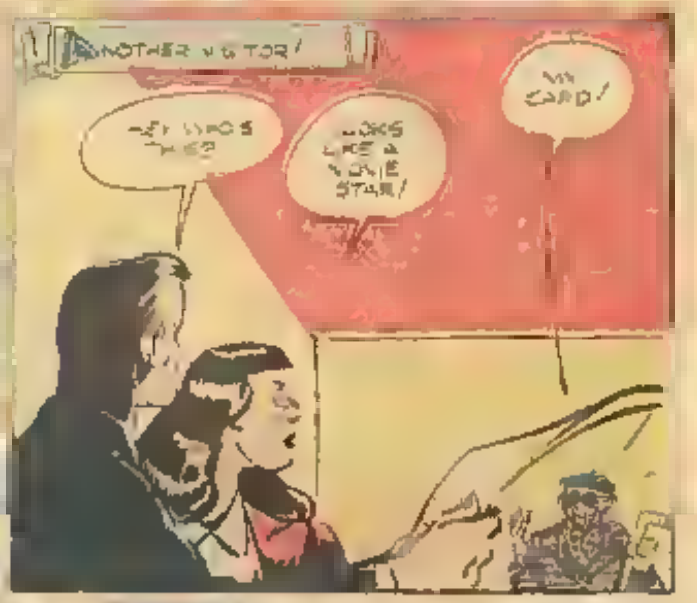


MICKEY AND JERRY ARE UNAWARE OF A MYSTERIOUS WATCHER AT THE WINDOW!—

CARELESS
OF THEM LEAVING
THE DOOR UNLOCKED

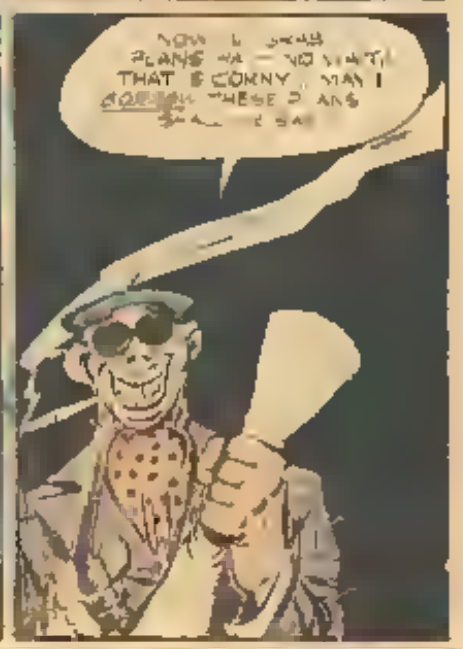
NOW THAT
THAT'S OVER LET'S
SET DOWN TO
BUSINESS WE'RE
ACTING LIKE A
COUPLE OF
KIDS
WELL WHAT ARE
WE? DON'T
ANSWER THAT! THAT'S
WHAT ALWAYS MAKES
ME MAD WHEN OTHERS
SAY WE'RE TOO YOUNG
TO BE IN THE WAR
EFFORT

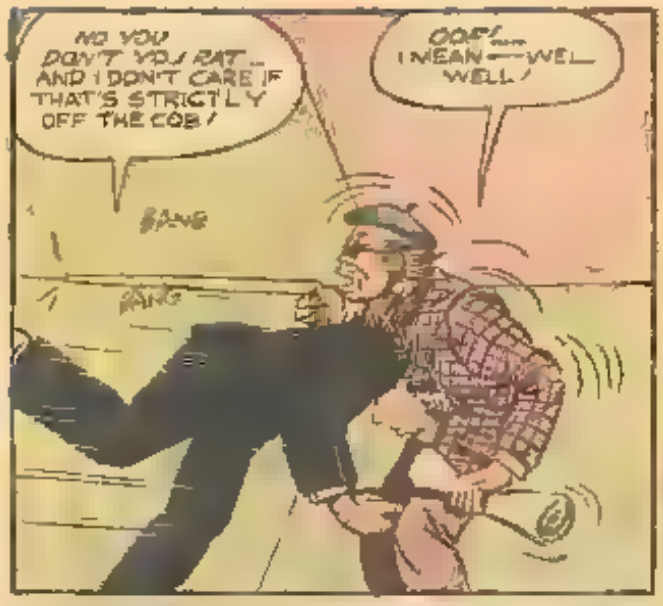

SUDDEN GRAVENESS COMES OVER THE YOUNG
JERRY SLOANE AND MICKEY MALONE WHO
HAVE PLEDGED TO
THE KIDS
THE NEW
COMET PLANE
DESIGNED FOR
BOMBING TOKYO
ITSELF
BOY-OH-BOY
WHAT A WAGON
LET US GET AT
THE CONTROLS
ONE
MORE
?

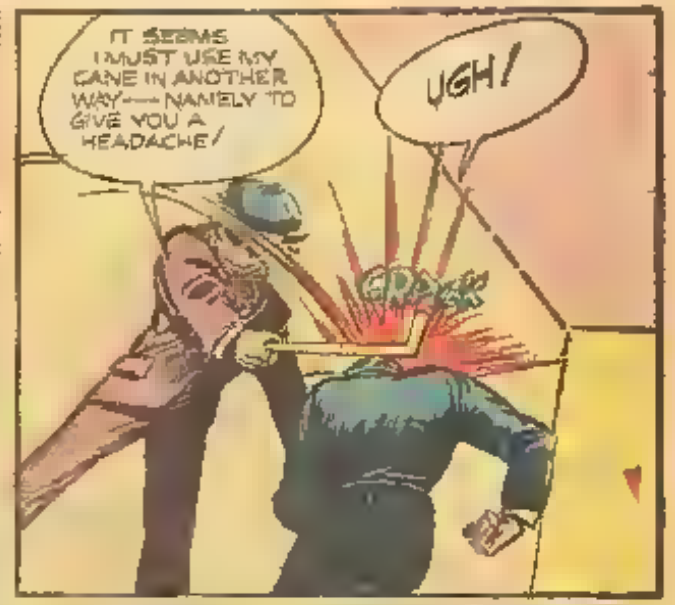

ANOTHER VISITOR!
HEY WHO'S
THIS?
LOOKS
LIKE A
MOVIE
STAR!
MY
GAD!

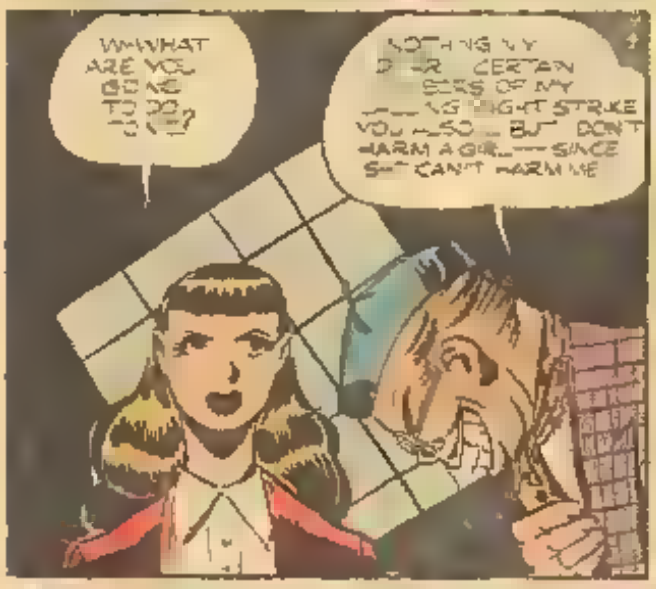
A
JAP
SPY?
WHAT
IS THIS
A GAG?
GAG?

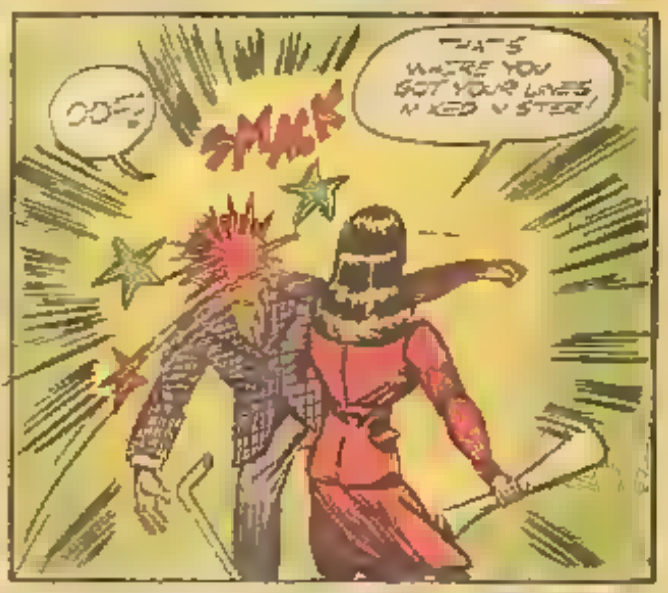
A SOFT VOICE
AND PLEASANT SMILE!

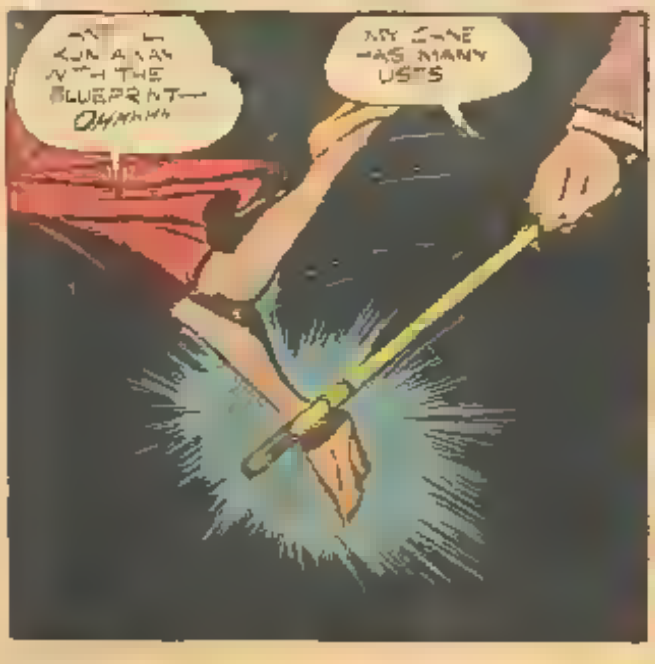

NOW
PLANS
THAT'S CORNY
MAN!


NO YOU DON'T YOU RAT... AND I DON'T CARE IF THAT'S STRICTLY OFF THE COB!
OOF!... I MEAN—WELL WELL!
BANG
BANG


IT SEEMS I MUST USE MY CANE IN ANOTHER WAY—NAMELY TO GIVE YOU A HEADACHE!
UGH!
CRACK

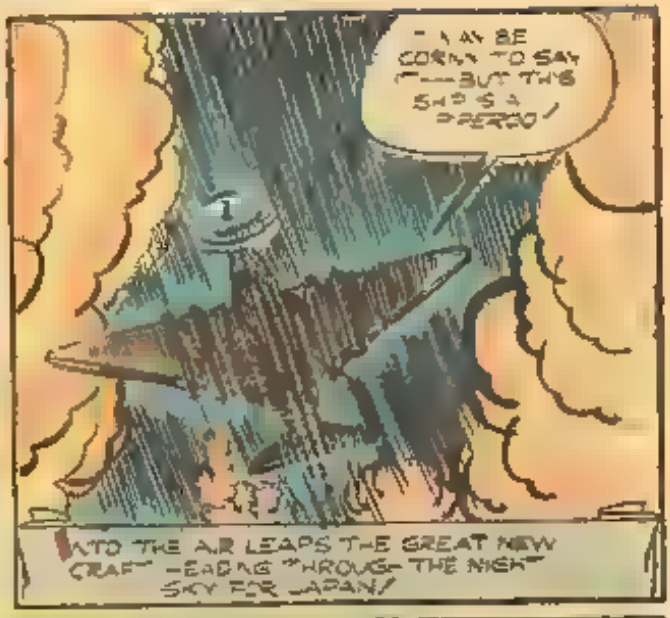

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
NOTHING MY DEAR... CERTAIN PARTS OF MY CANE MIGHT STRIKE YOU ALSO... BUT DON'T HARM A GIRL—SINCE SHE CAN'T HARM ME


OOF!
SMACK
THAT'S WHERE YOU GOT YOUR LINES CROSSED MISTER!

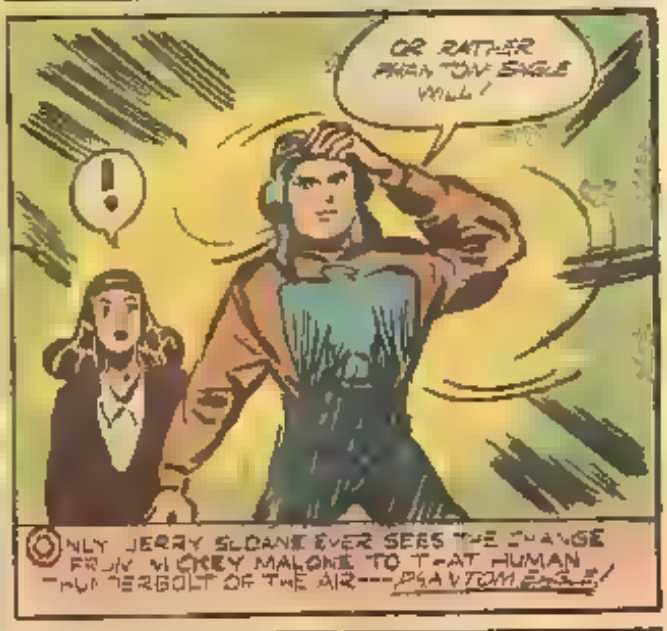

I'LL RUN AWAY WITH THE BLUEPRINT—
MY CANE HAS MANY USES

SO YOUNG SO FOOLISH... I'LL TAKE THEIR PLANS NOW SINCE THEY NO LONGER
GRUNT

ALSO THEIR NEW COMETPLANE! IT'S DESIGNED FOR LONG RANGE FLIGHT FROM AMERICA TO TOKYO—GO 'LL FLY IT THERE!

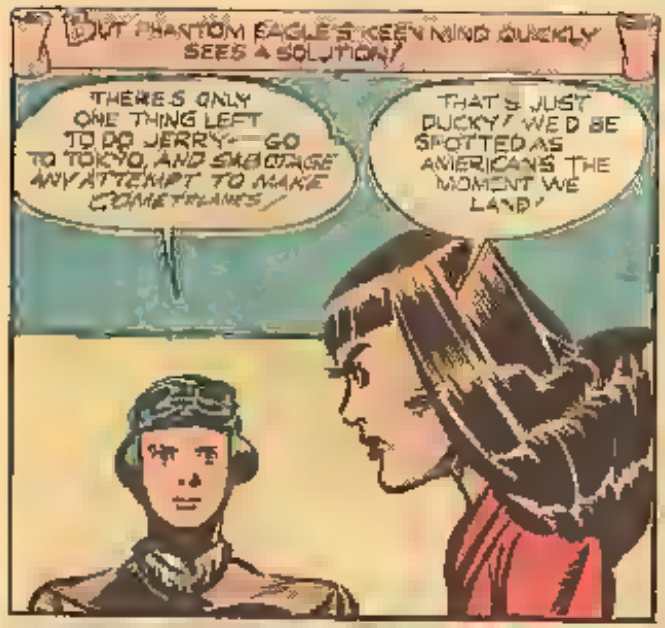

IT MAY BE CORNY TO SAY IT—BUT THIS SHIP IS A PHEROO!
INTO THE AIR LEAPS THE GREAT NEW CRAFT—HEADING THROUGH THE NIGHT SKY FOR JAPAN!

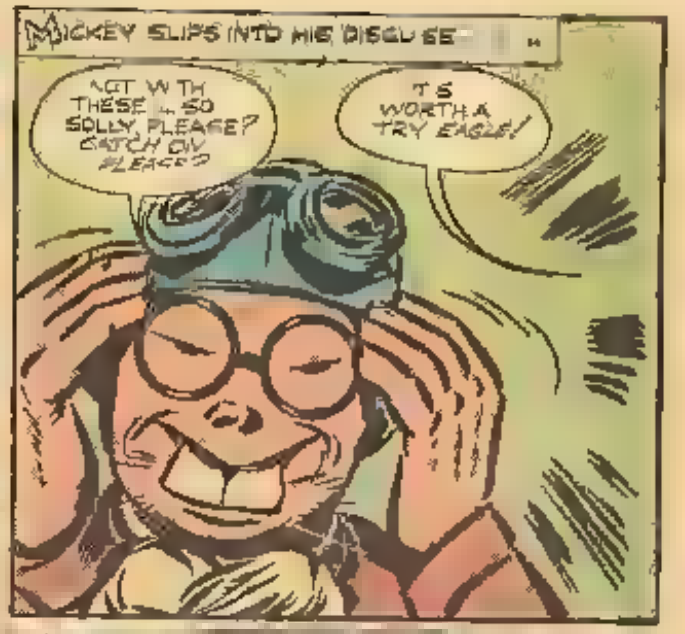
MICKEY! THE NEW COMETPLANE IS GONE! THE SHI PLEW OFF WITH IT!
BUT HE'S ONLY HAD A FEW MINUTES START! I CAN CHASE HIM!

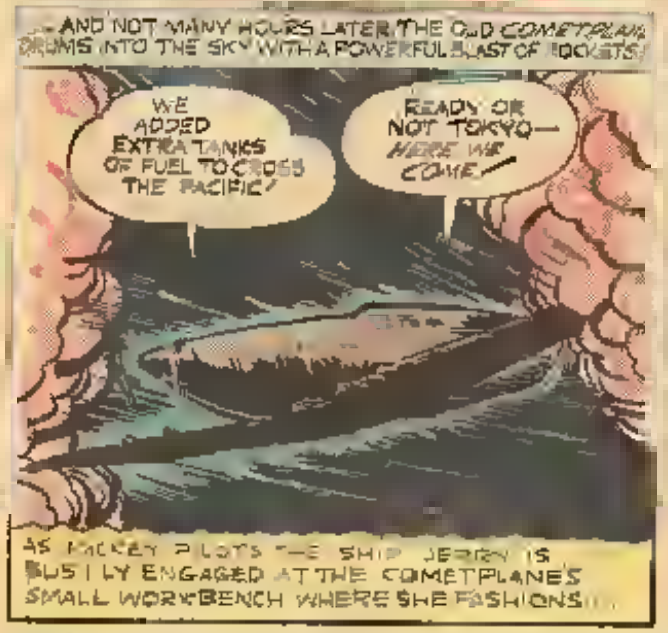

!
OR RATHER PHANTOM EAGLE WILL!
ONLY JERRY SLOANE EVER SEES THE CHANGE FROM MICKEY MALONE TO THAT HUMAN THUNDERBOLT OF THE AIR—PHANTOM EAGLE!

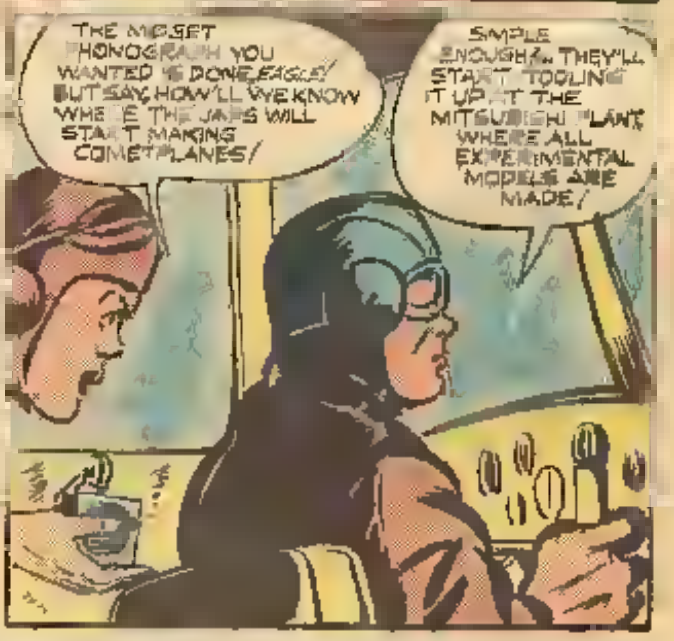
I'LL TAKE THE OLD COMETPLANE
BUT EAGLE—IT'S NO USE! THE NEW COMETPLANE IS MUCH FASTER! YOU'LL NEVER CATCH HIM!

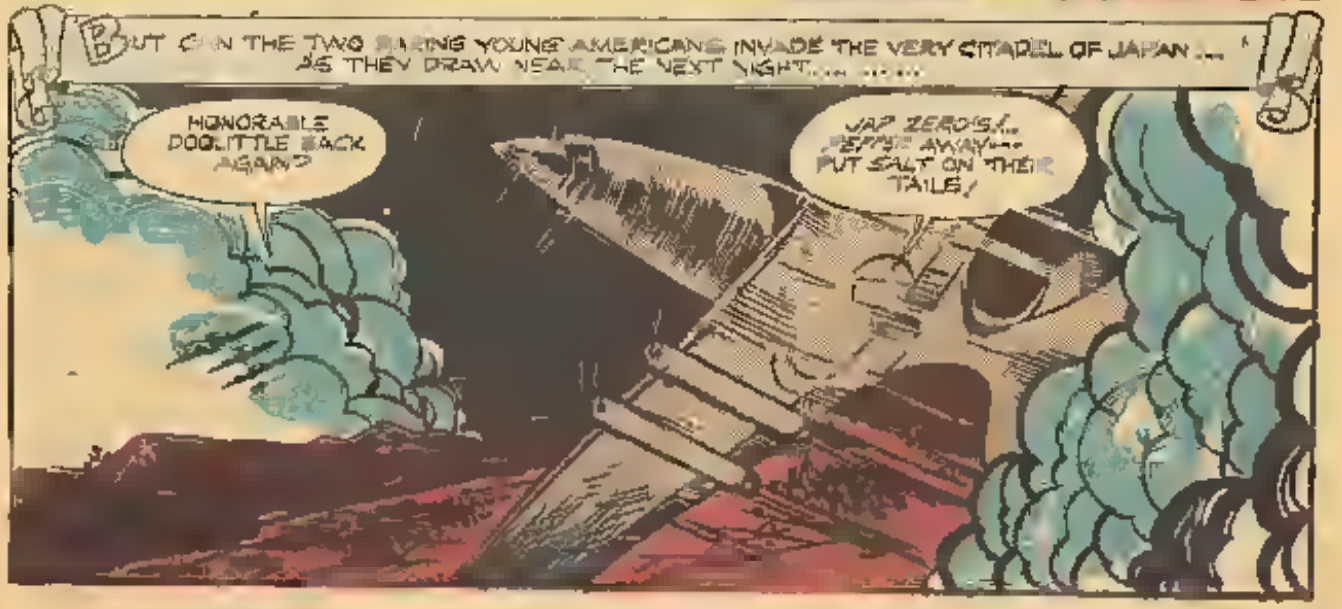
OH! THAT'S RIGHT! AND IT MEANS THAT—SHE CAN BRING THE NEW COMETPLANE AND PLANS RIGHT TO TOKYO—AND START PRODUCING MORE! THE COMETPLANE WILL BE USED AGAINST AMERICA!
OH SCOTTY—WE'VE MADE A BAD MUDDLE OF IT! HAVEN'T WE EAGLE?


BUT PHANTOM EAGLE'S KEEN MIND QUICKLY SEES A SOLUTION!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO JERRY—GO TO TOKYO, AND SABOTAGE ANY ATTEMPT TO MAKE COMETPLANES!
THAT'S JUST DUCKY! WE'D BE SPOTTED AS AMERICANS THE MOMENT WE LAND!


MICKEY SLIPS INTO HIS DISGUISE...
NOT WITH THESE... SO SOLLY, PLEASE? CATCH ON, PLEASE?
IT'S WORTH A TRY EAGLE!

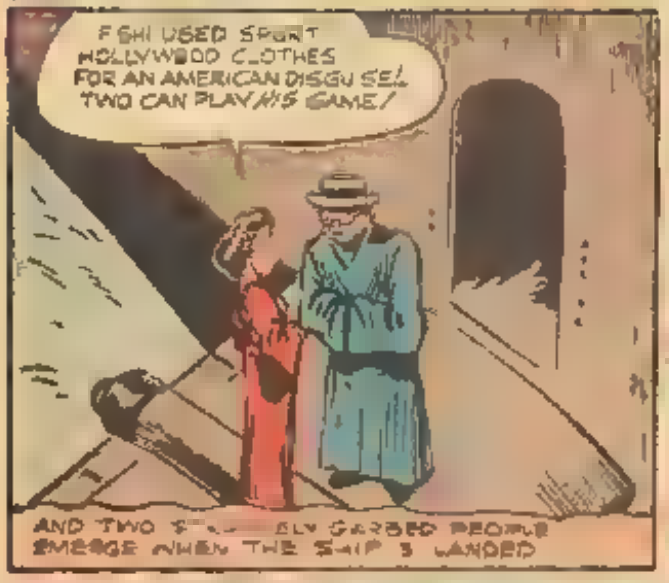

...AND NOT MANY HOURS LATER, THE OLD COMETPLANE DRUMS INTO THE SKY WITH A POWERFUL BLAST OF ROCKETS!
WE ADDED EXTRA TANKS OF FUEL TO CROSS THE PACIFIC!
READY OR NOT TOKYO—HERE WE COME!
AS MICKEY PILOTS THE SHIP, JERRY IS BUSILY ENGAGED AT THE COMETPLANE'S SMALL WORKBENCH WHERE SHE FASHIONS...

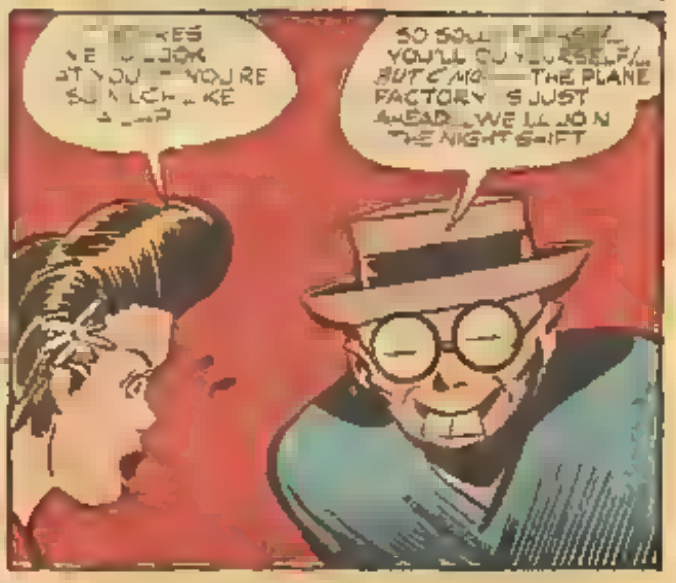

THE MIDGET PHONOGRAPH YOU WANTED IS DONE, EAGLE! BUT SAY, HOW'LL WE KNOW WHEN THE JAPS WILL START MAKING COMETPLANES!
SIMPLE ENOUGH... THEY'LL START TOOLING IT UP AT THE MITSUBISHI PLANT WHERE ALL EXPERIMENTAL MODELS ARE MADE!

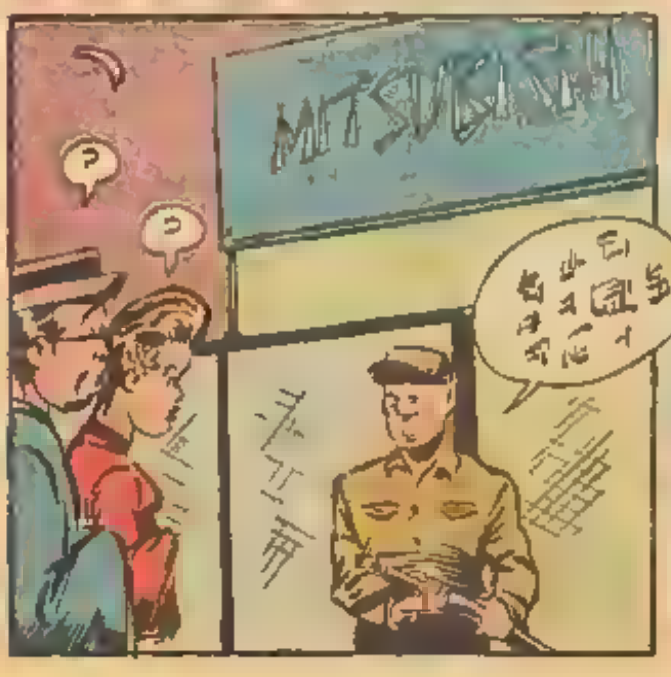

BUT CAN THE TWO DARING YOUNG AMERICANS INVADE THE VERY CITADEL OF JAPAN... AS THEY DRAW NEAR THE NEXT NIGHT...
HONORABLE DOOLITTLE BACK AGAIN?
JAP ZEROS!... PEPPER AWAY... PUT SALT ON THEIR TAILS!

LIKE A COMET OF DESTRUCTION ON THE MIGHTY
ONE/ TWO/ THREE/ SHUCKS WHY COUNT?
WE'LL JUST READ THE JAP STATED LOSSES LATER AND WE'LL FLY BY TEN

AND WITH A BURST OF SPEED LOSES ALL PURSUIT/
WE'LL LAND NEAR THAT VOLCANO PEAK/ IT'S WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE OF THE JOINT WE WANT/


FOSHI USED SPUNT HOLLYWOOD CLOTHES FOR AN AMERICAN DISGUISE! TWO CAN PLAY HIS GAME/
AND TWO STRANGELY GARBED PEOPLE EMERGE WHEN THE SHIP IS LANDED


YOU'LL CUT YOURSELF/ BUT CMON — THE PLANE FACTORY IS JUST AHEAD. WE'LL JOIN THE NIGHT SHIFT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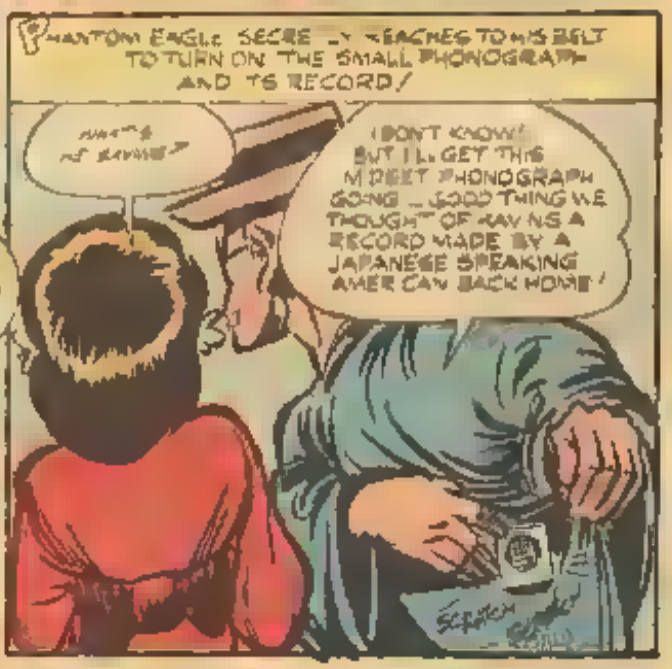
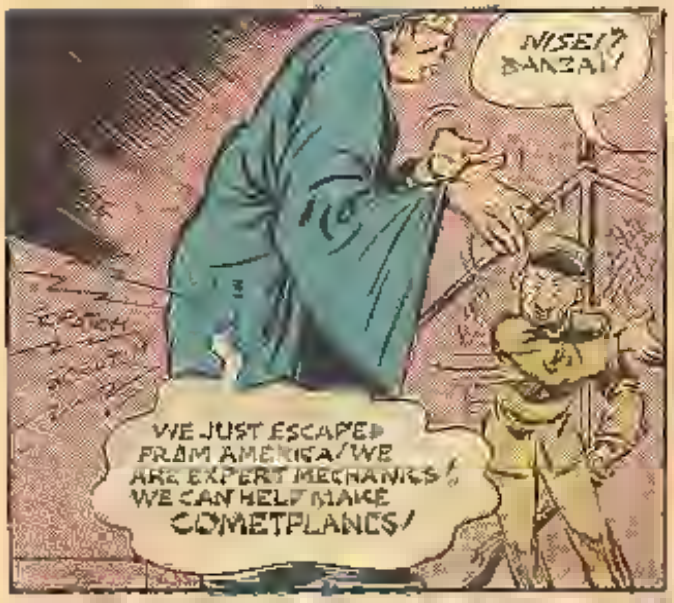
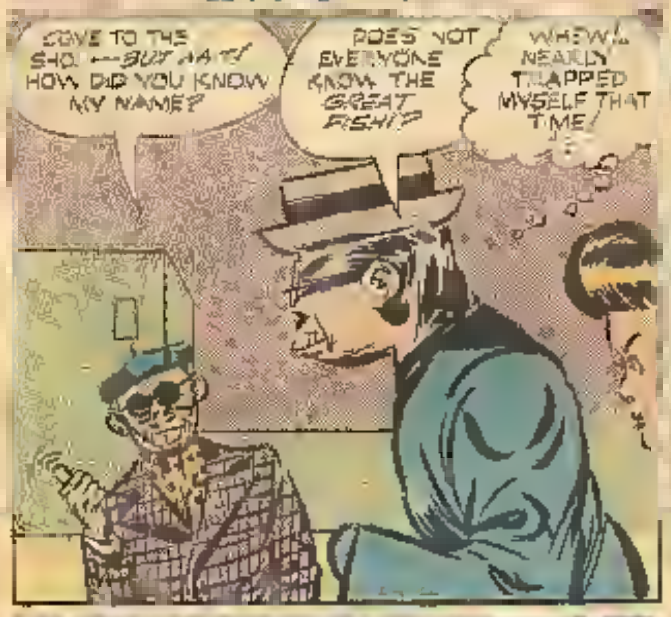
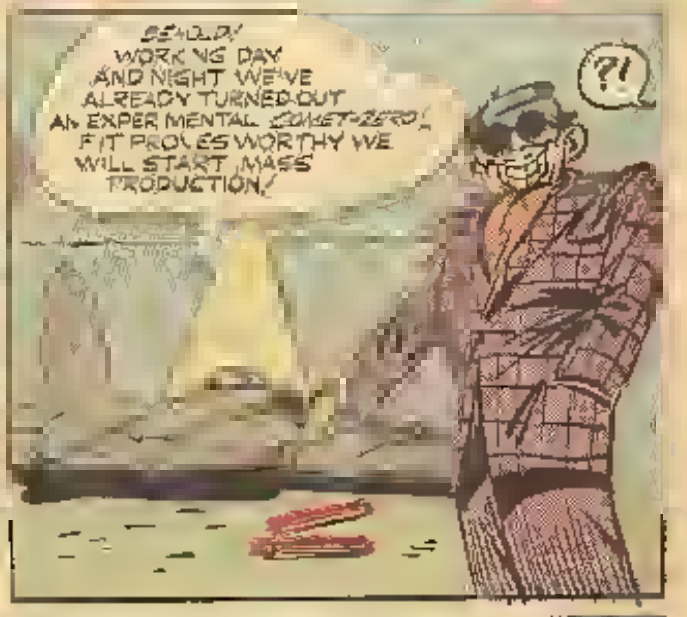
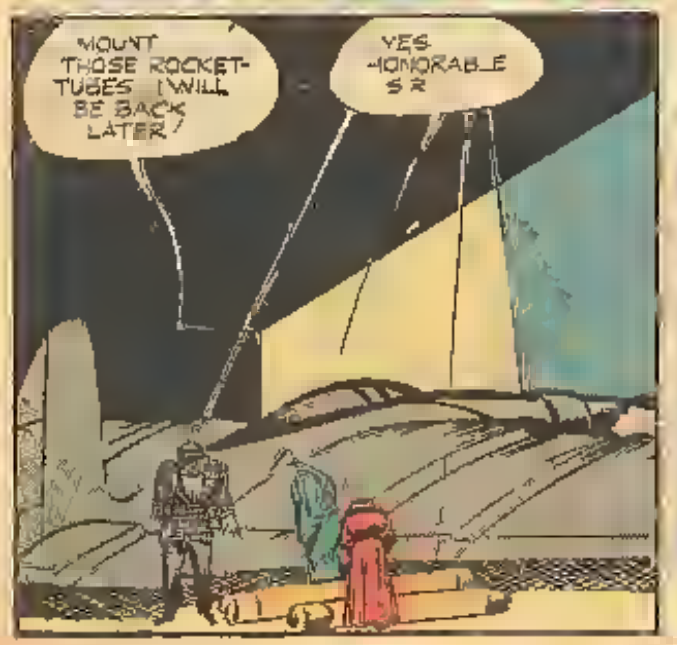

PHANTOM EAGLE SECRETLY REACHES TO HIS BELT TO TURN ON THE SMALL PHONOGRAPH AND TS RECORD/
I DON'T KNOW/ BUT I'LL GET THIS MIDGET PHONOGRAPH GOING — GOOD THING WE THOUGHT OF HAVING A RECORD MADE BY A JAPANESE SPEAKING AMERICAN BACK HOME/

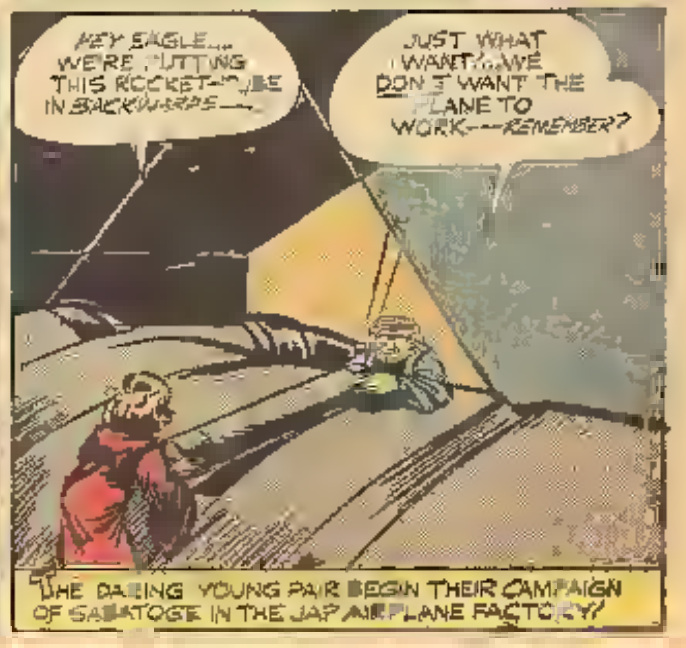

NISEI? BANZAI!
WE JUST ESCAPED FROM AMERICA! WE ARE EXPERT MECHANICS! WE CAN HELP MAKE COMETPLANES!

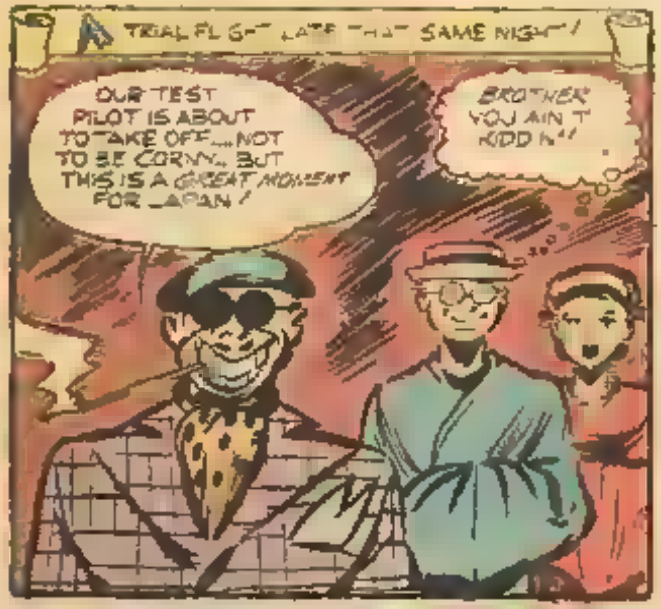
POSING AS NISEI AMERICAN-BORN JAPANESE— THEIR DISGUISE WORKS!
GOODY! I CAN USE EXPERT MECHANICS! I'LL SPEAK ENGLISH A LANGUAGE RATHER LIKE SINCE YOU UNDERSTAND IT
I CAN WE SPEAK THE AMERICAN LINGO ALL RIGHT ASHY!

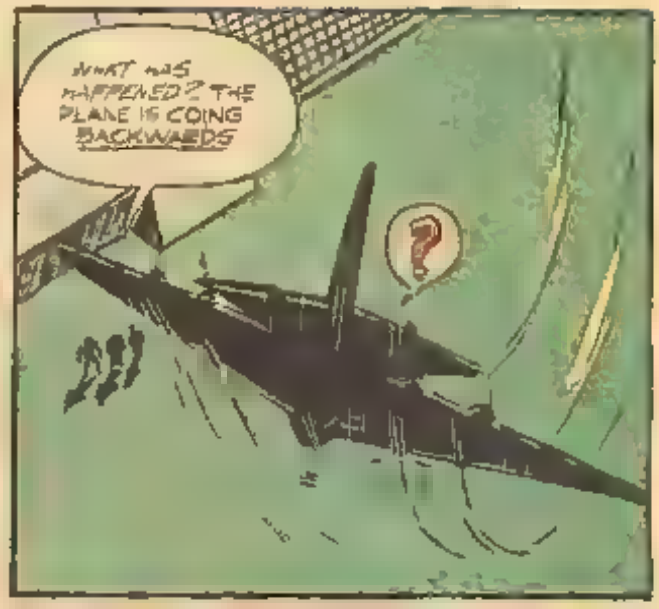

COME TO THE SHOP—BUT WAIT! HOW DID YOU KNOW MY NAME?
DOES NOT EVERYONE KNOW THE GREAT FISHI?
WHEW! NEARLY TRAPPED MYSELF THAT TIME!

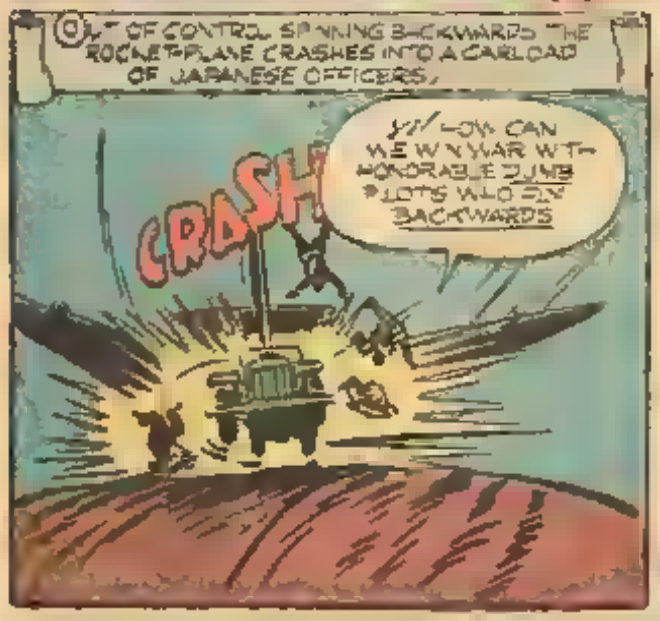

BEHOLD! WORKING DAY AND NIGHT WE'VE ALREADY TURNED OUT AN EXPERIMENTAL COMET-ZERO! IF IT PROVES WORTHY WE WILL START MASS PRODUCTION!
?!


MOUNT THOSE ROCKET-TUBES! I WILL BE BACK LATER!
YES HONORABLE SIR

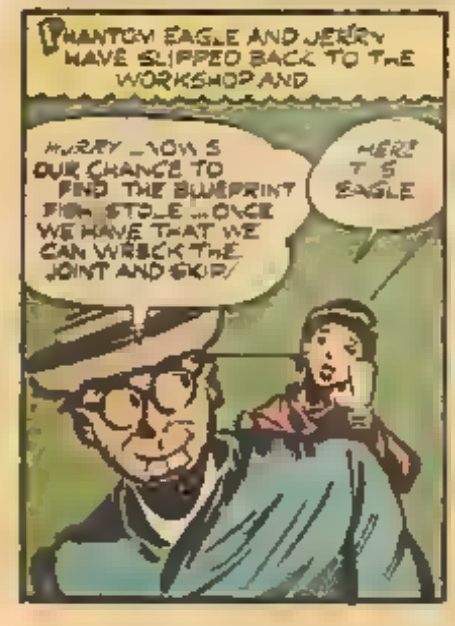

HEY SAGE... WE'RE PUTTING THIS ROCKET-TUBE IN BACKWARDS—
JUST WHAT I WANTED! WE DON'T WANT THE PLANE TO WORK—REMEMBER?
THE DARING YOUNG PAIR BEGIN THEIR CAMPAIGN OF SABOTAGE IN THE JAP AIRPLANE FACTORY!


TRIAL FLIGHT LATE THAT SAME NIGHT!
OUR TEST PILOT IS ABOUT TO TAKE OFF... NOT TO BE CORNY... BUT THIS IS A GREAT MOMENT FOR JAPAN!
BROTHER YOU AIN'T KIDDIN'!


WHAT WAS HAPPENED? THE PLANE IS GOING BACKWARDS
?


OUT OF CONTROL SPINNING BACKWARDS THE ROCKET-PLANE CRASHES INTO A CARLOAD OF JAPANESE OFFICERS.
CRASH
HOW CAN WE WIN WAR WITH HONORABLE DUMB PILOTS WHO FLY BACKWARDS

ROCKET-TUBES WERE MOUNTED WRONG! WHERE ARE THOSE TWO NEW MECHANICS? CORNY OR NOT... I'LL MAD AS A HORNET!

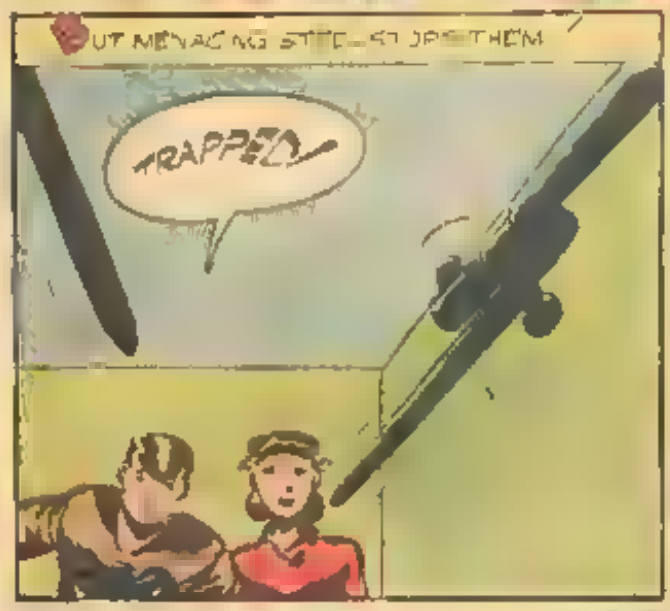

PHANTOM EAGLE AND JERRY HAVE SLIPPED BACK TO THE WORKSHOP AND
HURRY... NOW IS OUR CHANCE TO FIND THE BLUEPRINT FOR STOLE... ONCE WE HAVE THAT WE CAN WRECK THE JOINT AND SKIP!
HERE IT IS EAGLE

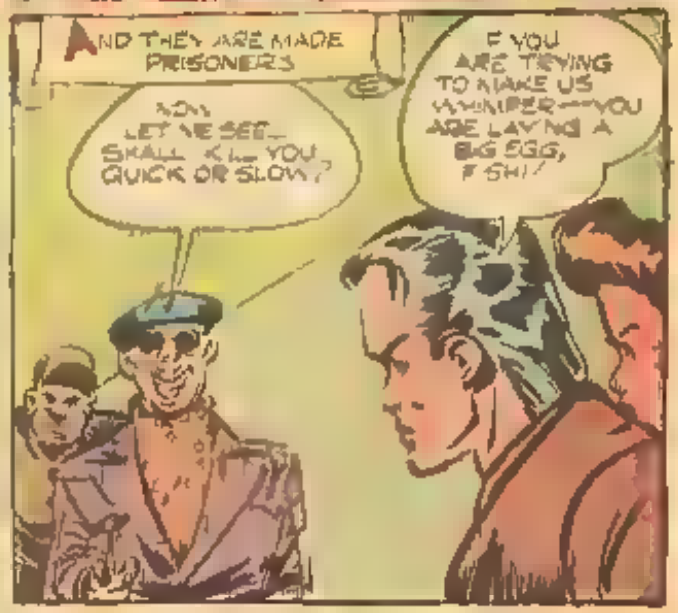
ER... YOU WANT SOMETHING HONORABLE ESQUIRE?
AN EXPLANATION... WHY DID YOU MOUNT THE ROCKET-TUBES BACKWARDS?
A SLIGHT ERROR... IT WILL NOT HAPPEN AGAIN

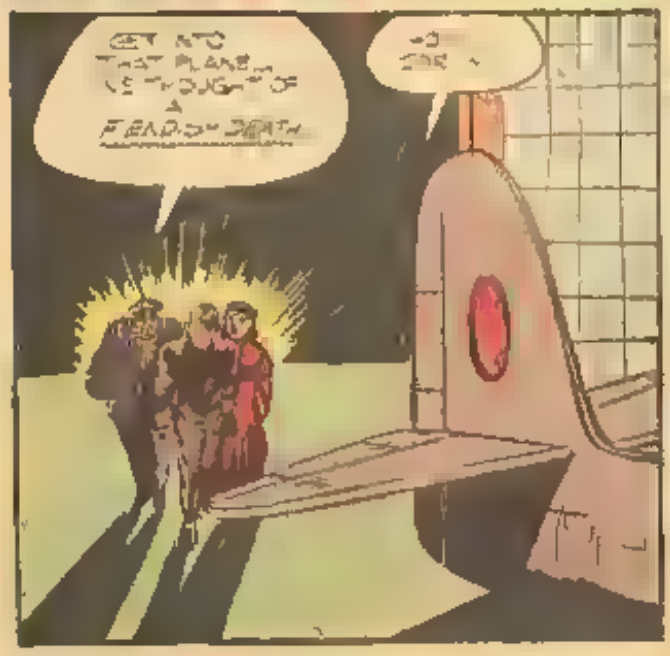
BUT FOR THE MASTER OF DISGUISE HIMSELF PENETRATES THE FRAUD OF HIS TWO ENEMIES
PHANTOM EAGLE... I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!
LEFTING MICKEY'S ROBE HE SEES THE COSTUME OF PHANTOM EAGLE

NOT YET... HAVE SOME FIST CHUM
GUARDS! GUARDS!
HOW CORNY — CALLING FOR GUARDS

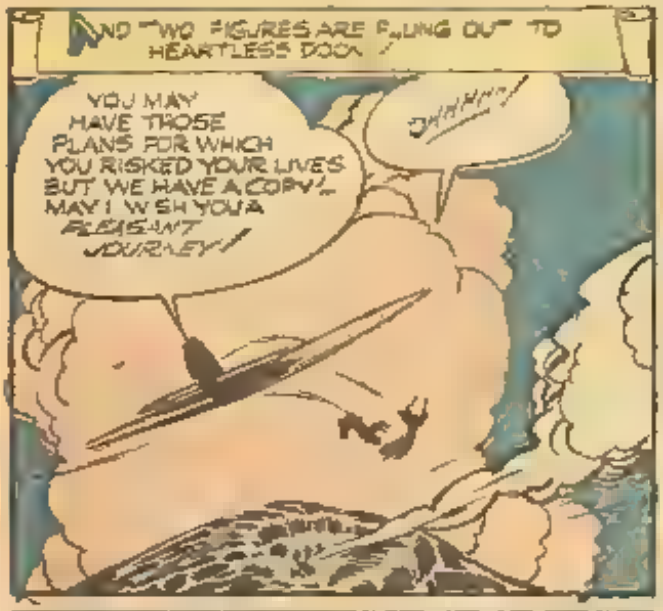
BUMP!

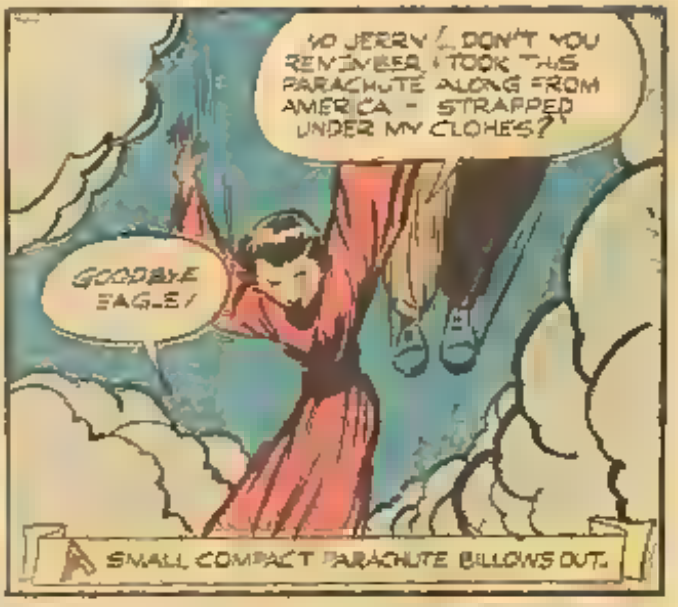

BUT MENACING STEEL—SO JERSEY THEM
TRAPPED!

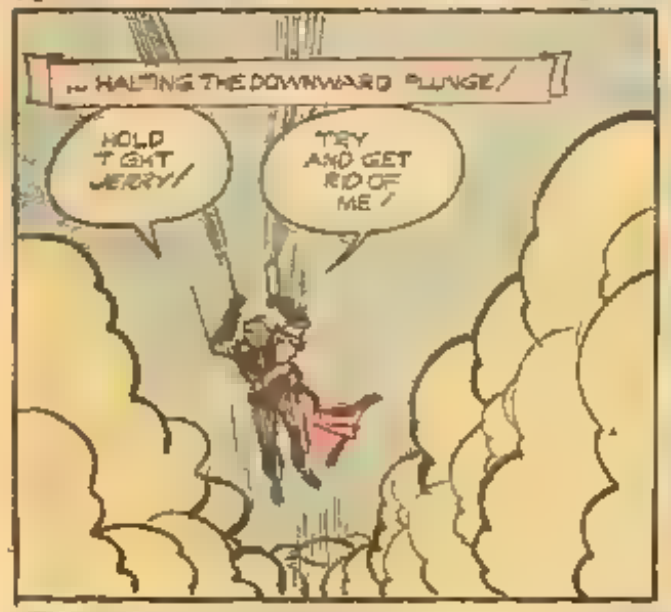

AND THEY ARE MADE PRISONERS
NOW LET ME SEE... SHALL KILL YOU QUICK OR SLOW?
IF YOU ARE TRYING TO MAKE US WHIMPER—YOU ARE LAYING A BIG EGG, FISH!

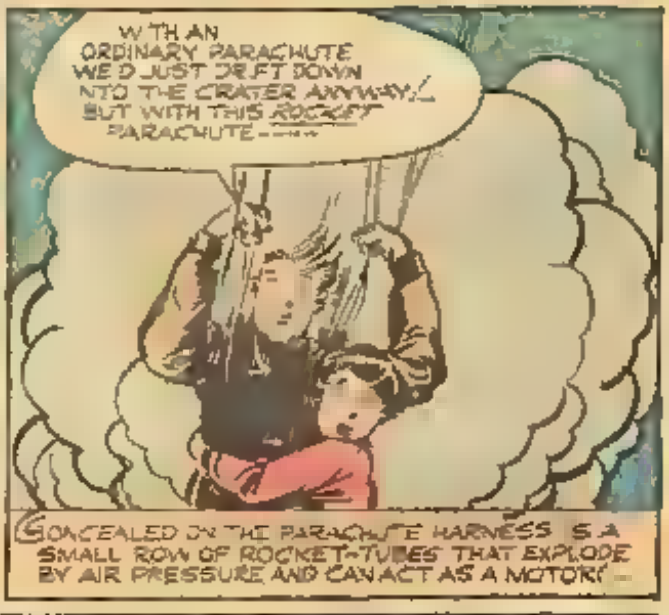

GET INTO THAT PLANE... I'D THOUGHT OF A FEARFUL DEATH

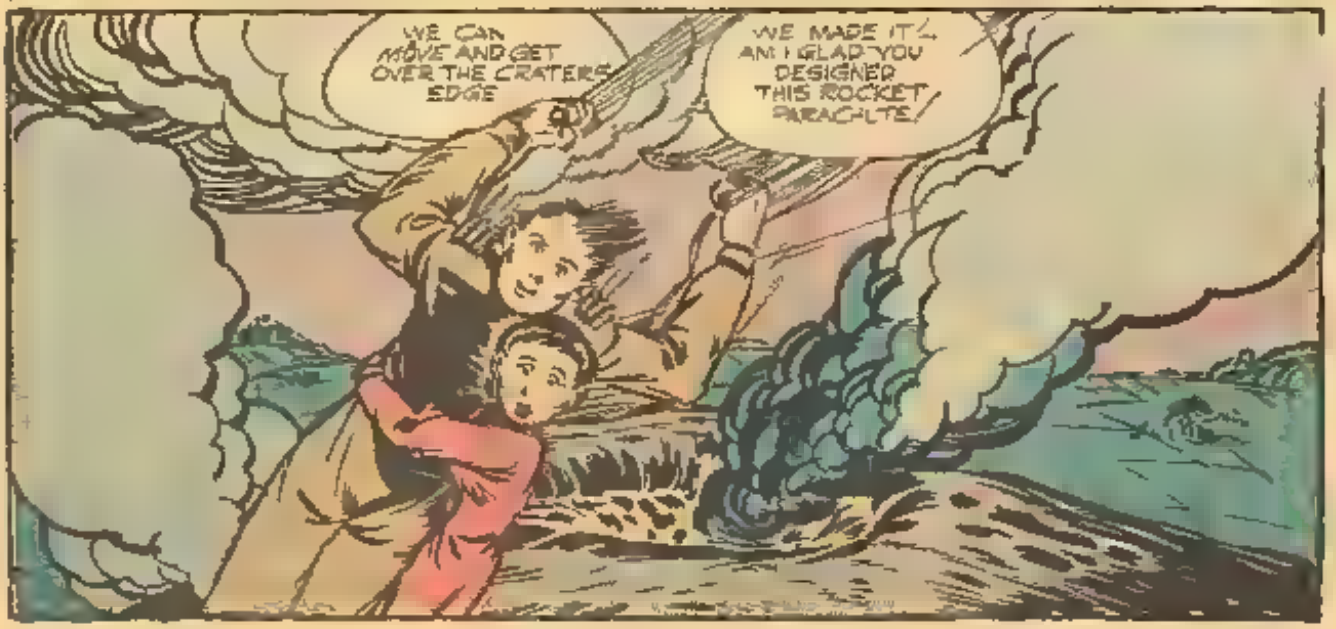
AND THE PLANE TAKES OFF WITH THE EAGLE AND JERSEY... PRISONERS!
CORNY OR NOT— I'M GOING TO DROP YOU INTO THE VOLCANO'S CRATER!
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS THE PLANE WINGS OVER THE CRATER...

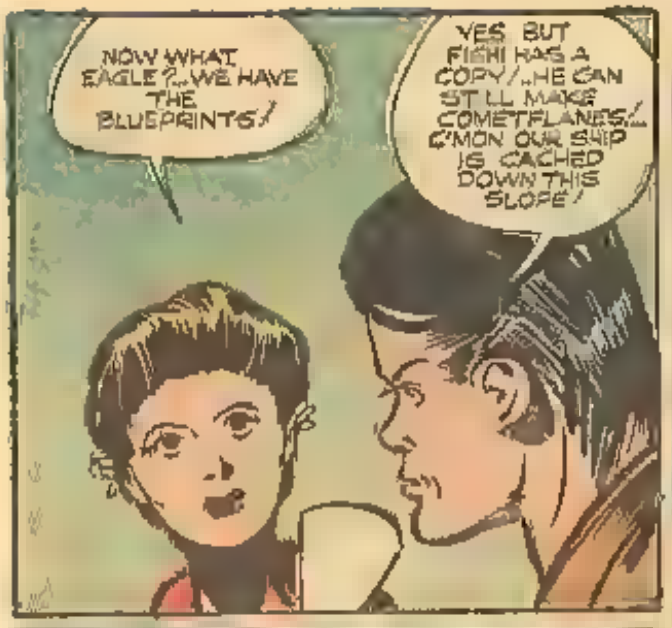

AND TWO FIGURES ARE FLUNG OUT TO HEARTLESS DOOM!
YOU MAY HAVE THOSE PLANS FOR WHICH YOU RISKED YOUR LIVES BUT WE HAVE A COPY! MAY I WISH YOU A PLEASANT JOURNEY!
OHHH!

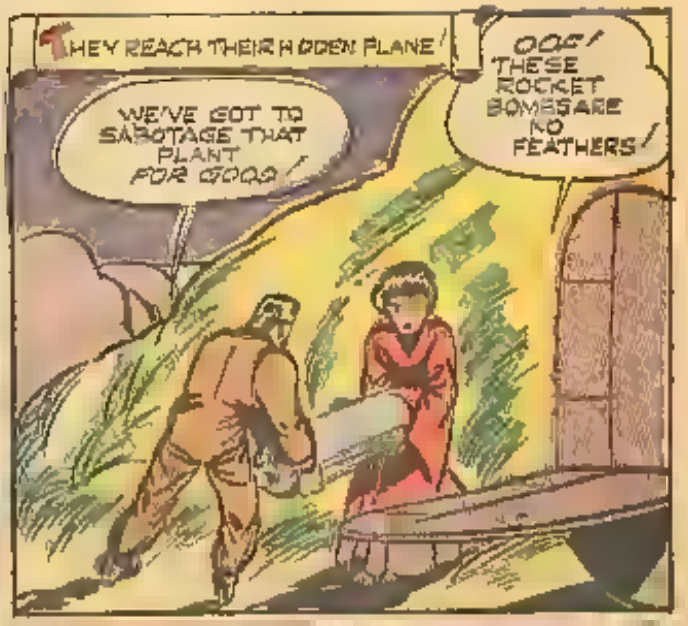

NO JERRY! DON'T YOU REMEMBER I TOOK THIS PARACHUTE ALONG FROM AMERICA - STRAPPED UNDER MY CLOHES?
GOODBYE EAGLE!
A SMALL COMPACT PARACHUTE BILLOWS OUT.

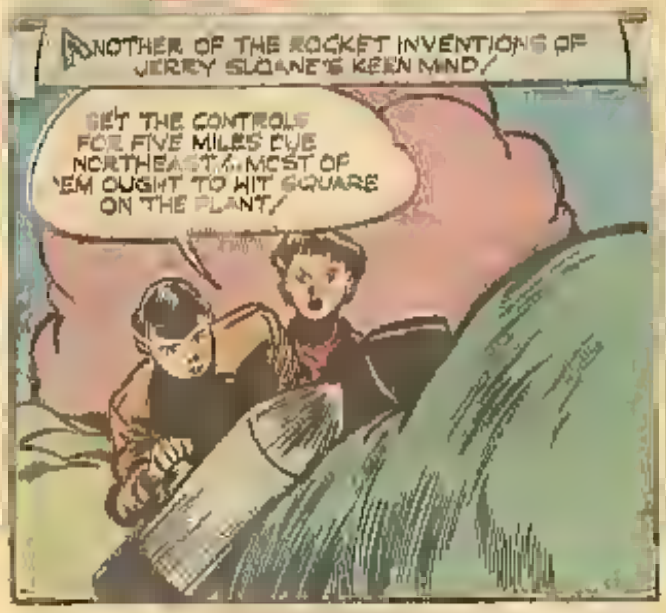

... HALTING THE DOWNWARD PLUNGE!
HOLD TIGHT JERRY!
TRY AND GET RID OF ME!

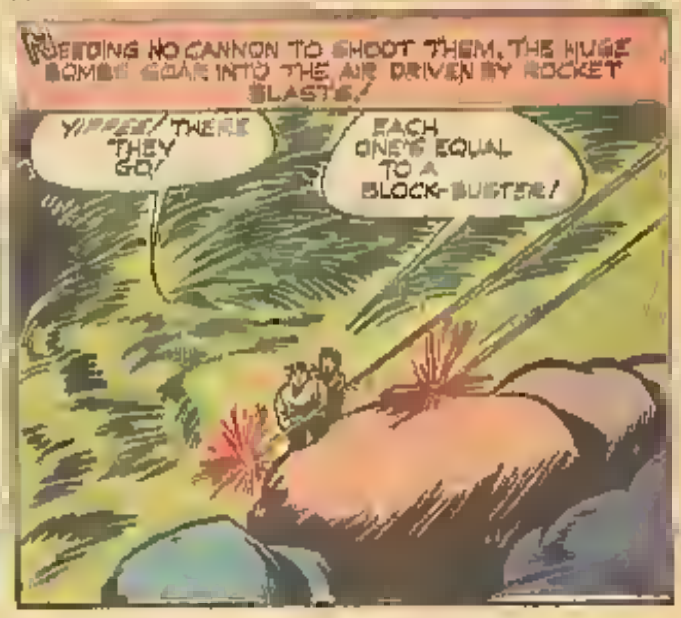

WITH AN ORDINARY PARACHUTE WE'D JUST DRIFT DOWN INTO THE CRATER ANYWAY! BUT WITH THIS ROCKET PARACHUTE----
CONCEALED ON THE PARACHUTE HARNESS IS A SMALL ROW OF ROCKET-TUBES THAT EXPLODE BY AIR PRESSURE AND CAN ACT AS A MOTOR!


WE CAN MOVE AND GET OVER THE CRATERS EDGE
WE MADE IT! AM I GLAD YOU DESIGNED THIS ROCKET PARACHUTE!

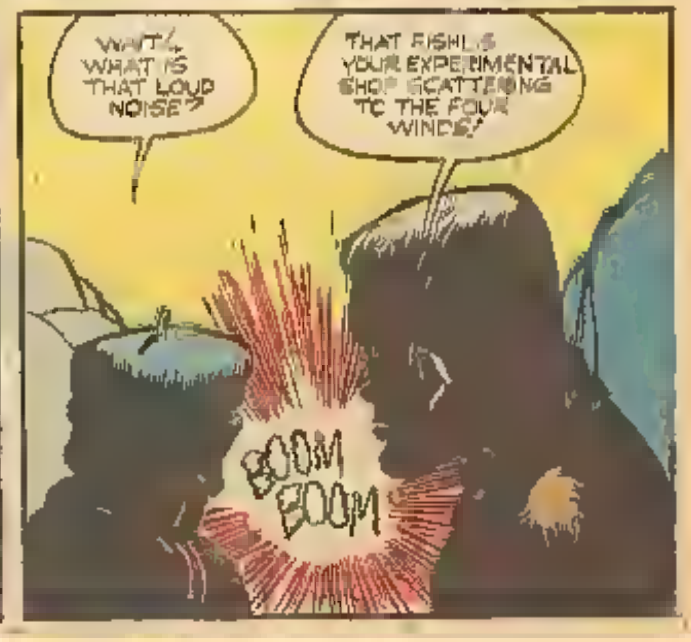

NOW WHAT EAGLE?...WE HAVE THE BLUEPRINTS!
YES BUT FISHI HAS A COPY!...HE CAN STILL MAKE COMETPLANES!... C'MON OUR SHIP IS CACHED DOWN THIS SLOPE!

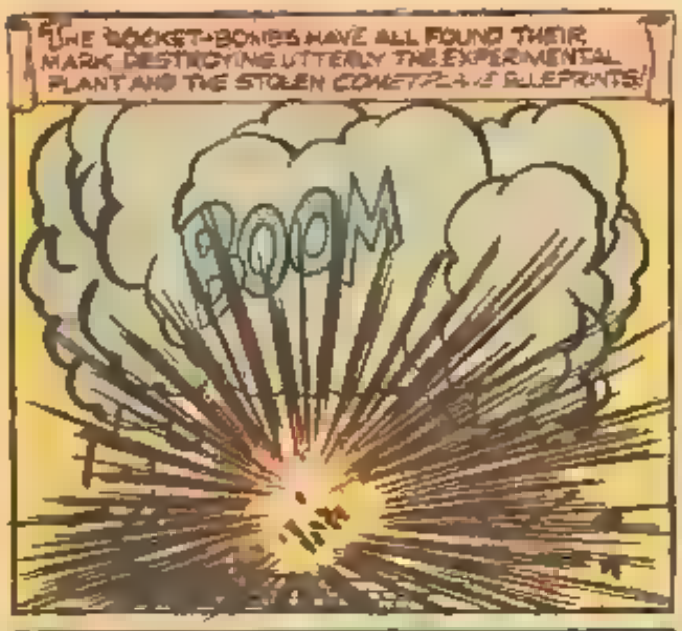

THEY REACH THEIR HIDDEN PLANE!
WE'VE GOT TO SABOTAGE THAT PLANT FOR GOOD!
OOF! THESE ROCKET BOMBS ARE NO FEATHERS!


ANOTHER OF THE ROCKET INVENTIONS OF JERRY SLOANE'S KEEN MIND!
SET THE CONTROLS FOR FIVE MILES DUE NORTHEAST!...MOST OF 'EM OUGHT TO HIT SQUARE ON THE PLANT!

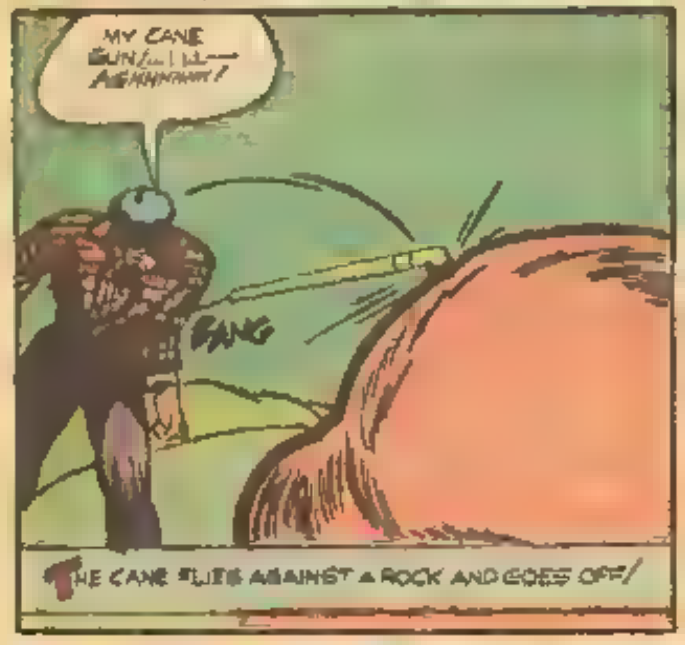

NEEDING NO CANNON TO SHOOT THEM, THE HUGE BOMBS SOAR INTO THE AIR DRIVEN BY ROCKET BLASTS!
YIPPEE! THERE THEY GO!
EACH ONE'S EQUAL TO A BLOCK-BUSTER!

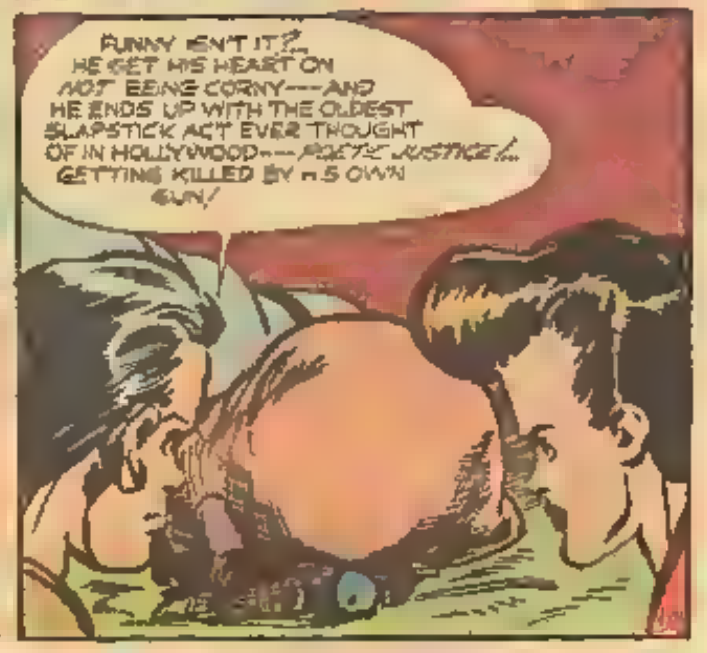
SUDDENLY...
WHA---? ACK!
I SAW YOUR ESCAPE FROM THE CRATER!...I LANDED MY PLANE AND CAME HERE!...I WILL PERSONALLY--- SHALL WE SAY?--- SPEED YOU TO ANOTHER WORLD!

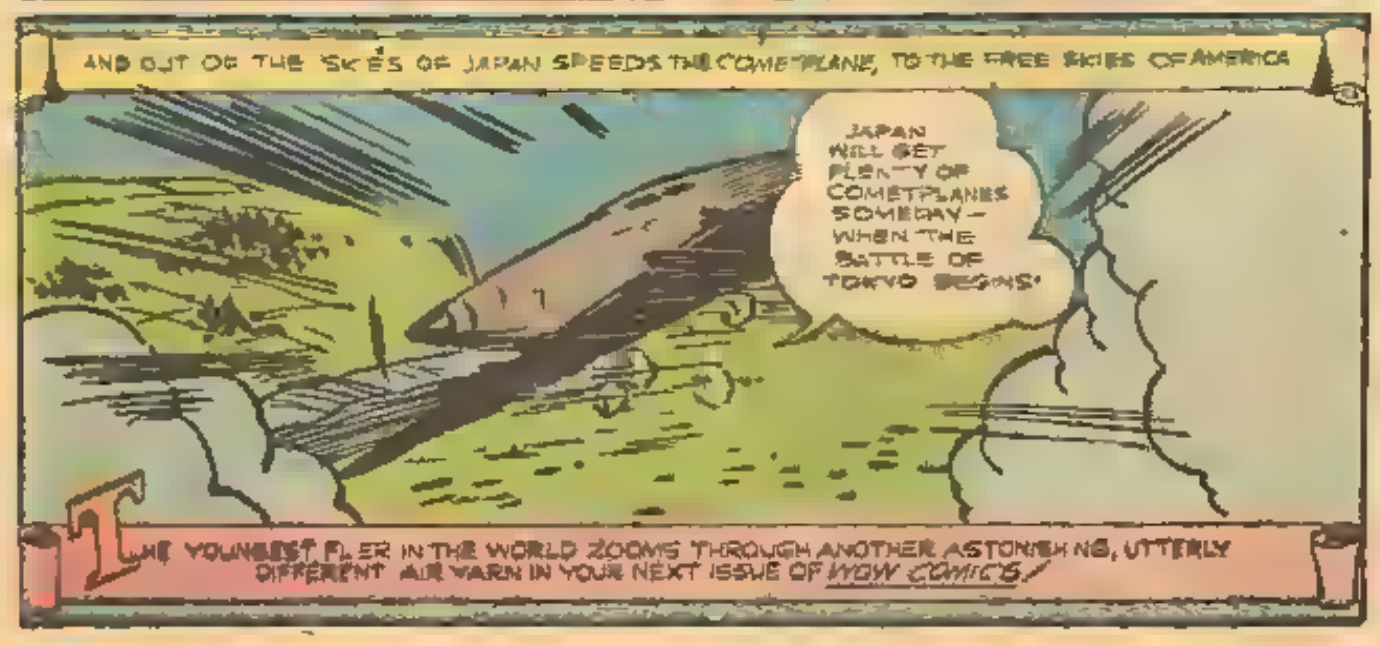

WAIT!... WHAT IS THAT LOUD NOISE?
THAT FISHI'S YOUR EXPERIMENTAL SHOP SCATTERING TO THE FOUR WINDS!
BOOM BOOM


THE ROCKET-BOMBS HAVE ALL FOUND THEIR MARK, DESTROYING UTTERLY THE EXPERIMENTAL PLANT AND THE STOLEN COMETPLANE BLUEPRINTS!
BOOM

AND NOW, PARDON ME IF I STAMP ON YOUR CORNS CORNY
OWWWW!


MY CANE GUN!... I'LL— AGHHHHH!
BANG
THE CANE FLIES AGAINST A ROCK AND GOES OFF!


FUNNY, ISN'T IT?... HE GET HIS HEART ON NOT BEING CORNY—AND HE ENDS UP WITH THE OLDEST SLAPSTICK ACT EVER THOUGHT OF IN HOLLYWOOD—POETIC JUSTICE!... GETTING KILLED BY HIS OWN GUN!


AND OUT OF THE SKIES OF JAPAN SPEEDS THE COMETPLANE, TO THE FREE SKIES OF AMERICA
JAPAN WILL GET PLENTY OF COMETPLANES SOMEDAY— WHEN THE BATTLE OF TOKYO BEGINS!
THE YOUNGEST FLIER IN THE WORLD ZOOMS THROUGH ANOTHER ASTONISHING, UTTERLY DIFFERENT AIR YARN IN YOUR NEXT ISSUE OF WOW COMICS!

DO YOU WANT TO FLY A PLANE?

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CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

68 PAGES ★ 10¢ ★ No. 10 ON SALE JUNE 18th

the IGNITION KEY MURDER

BY NATHANIEL NITKIN

DETECTIVE LIEUTENANT Rolfe picked up the folder that had been brought by a messenger from the 41st Precinct. He did not have to read the title to guess what it was about. All newspapers carried the story of the accidental death of Wade Perkins, the famous columnist. Rolfe did not understand why the case had been shunted to his Homicide Squad.

Nevertheless Rolfe opened the folder and began to read. Late night motorists on the Henry Hudson Highway had called the police about an accident. Headquarters radioed a prowl car and ordered it to the section of a connecting road curving around Fort Tryon Park and Dyckman Street, toward the highway. The patrolmen, Moore and Callahan, had found a sedan burning furiously, and had managed to put the fire under control before firemen arrived. The body of the driver was badly charred, but he wore a ring that could be traced. Furthermore, the auto license was still legible. The victim was Wade Perkins.

Below the report was a post-script, signed by Detective 2nd Grade Clarke, and as Rolfe read it, he understood why his Homicide Squad had the case thrown on its lap. Clarke had noticed that the ignition key was not in the dashboard, which was relatively undamaged. Rolfe telephoned the police garage and ordered a mechanic to examine the ignition lock and switch.

Rolfe thrust the report aside and lit his pipe thoughtfully. He knew that many people had threatened to murder Perkins because of the scurrilous gossip he printed in his column. But none had greater motive for murder than Frank Trent, a police reporter for a rival newspaper. Rolfe glanced at his watch. It was only 8:30 A.M. Trent would arrive at Centre Street Headquarters in half an hour.

The detective lieutenant picked the phone and dialed the 41st Precinct. Captain McMurray answered, and after greetings were exchanged, Rolfe said:

"Send over that bright boy of yours, Clarke."

Rolfe detected a tone of displeasure when McMurray replied, "Look here, I won't have you steal my best men."

"I need him to solve a murder. He'll do it better here."

After a pause, McMurray said, "All right. I'll phone him. He isn't on duty now."

Rolfe hung up and called his squad to his room. He gave rapid fire orders, and after he dismissed them, he called the reporters. He was pleased to note that Frank Trent was among the reporters.

DETECTIVE CLARKE arrived when Rolfe was still having a press conference, and he was ushered into the lieutenant's office.

Then Rolfe dismissed all reporters but Trent, whom he invited to take a seat. Clarke had found a chair in the corner of the office and sat down.

Rolfe pushed forward his cigarette box. Trent took a fag and lit it. Then Rolfe said:

"Perkins' death is a big break for you?"

Trent nodded. "It's no use shedding crocodile tears. Sure, I'm glad he's dead."

"This is only a routine questioning," Rolfe said. "We got to have all facts before closing the case. Are you willing to cooperate with me?"

"Sure," Trent said.

"Good. Tell me why there's been so much bad blood between Perkins and you."

Trent cleared his voice. "Well, it's a pretty long story. I was working for his chief then. Our columnist was going to retire, and the boss thought I'd fill the job. Perkins wanted it. So he framed me and got me fired."

"Go on."

Trent continued, "Perkins became the paper's columnist. I got a job in another. Perkins wasn't satisfied. He had spies shadow me to steal my news leads. He sweated me thick in his columns. My reputation suffered. The boss told me I'd have to discharge me if Perkins didn't stop. It was hurting my paper, too. He told me to see Perkins and try to stop him."

"You saw him?" Rolfe asked.

"Sure. People saw me go into his apartment. Many saw me go out with him. We went for a ride in his car. I pleaded with him to stop printing libel. He laughed at me. I threatened him. It only made matters worse."

"When was it?" Rolfe asked.

"Last night."

"Then you were the last to see him alive?"

Trent nodded. "That's probably right. He dropped me off at 180th Street and Fort Washington Avenue."

"Where did he go?"

"I saw him drive toward Fort Tryon Park."

"Are you sure you saw him drive?"

"That's right."

Rolfe eyed Trent. He took his pipe and filled it. Then he lit it. After blowing a cloud of smoke toward the ceiling, he bent over toward Trent and said,

"*Trent, you're a liar!*"

BEFORE TRENT could say anything, the telephone rang. Rolfe picked it up and listened for a while. He complimented the detective on the other end of the wire and hung up.

Then Rolfe said to Trent, "You're a funny guy. You're a crime expert for your newspaper. You ought to know how to commit a perfect murder and get away with it. Yet you left a blunder that even a rookie detective can spot." He turned to Clarke. "Tell Trent what you saw."

Clarke described how the police found the burned car and body. He said significantly, "The ignition key was not in the switch board."

Rolfe said to Trent, "Does that mean anything to you?"

Trent said, "No."

"I'll tell you what it means. Every auto owner knows that he has to insert his key into his ignition lock and switch on current before he can start his car. In other words, Perkins did not drive his car over that hill in Fort Tryon Park and crash into Henry Hudson Highway. His car was pushed off the road."

Trent was silent. Rolfe continued, "I ordered the garage mechanics to check the ignition lock of Perkins' car. They just phoned it was locked when the car crashed and burned."

Trent continued to stare at Rolfe wordlessly. Rolfe said:

"I'll tell you another one. We found the key in Perkins' pocket."

Still Trent said nothing. Rolfe continued:

"I'll rewrite your story for you. After Perkins and you left his place, he drove you to Fort Tryon Park. He stopped at that broad that curves from Dyckman Street to Riverside Drive and Henry Hudson Highway. You forgot he switched off and put the key in his pocket. You pleaded with him. He laughed at you. Then you saw a possibility of murdering him and getting away with it. Isn't that true?"

"Yes," Trent said huskily.

"You attacked him and knocked him cold. You released the emergency brakes. You removed the gas tank cap so the car would catch fire. You pushed the car off the hill. It tumbled over and over. When it crashed, sparks ignited the loose gasoline. Is that true?"

"Yes," Trent said sullenly.

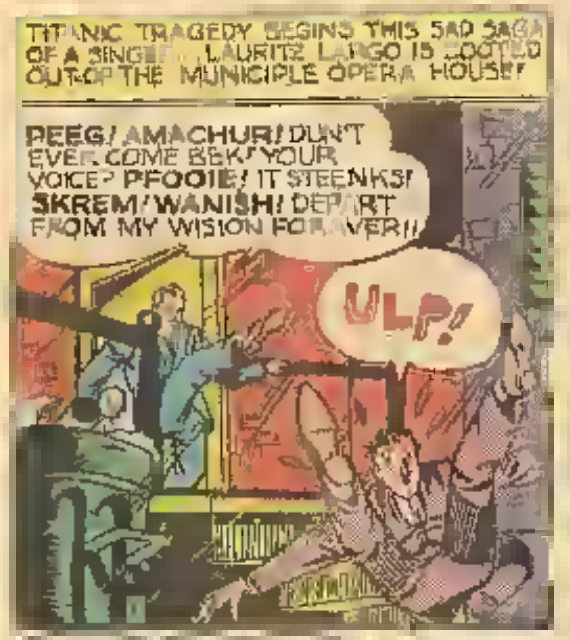
Rolfe got up with a smile. "Lots of witnesses heard you. You see, we never got the ignition key. We couldn't find it. We counted on your being so addled by having fear presented to you that you'd forget Perkins was badly burned. The key was lost somewhere when firemen put out the fire."

The lieutenant walked to the press room door. He opened it. Trent saw the reporters phoning their papers frantically. Rolfe said:

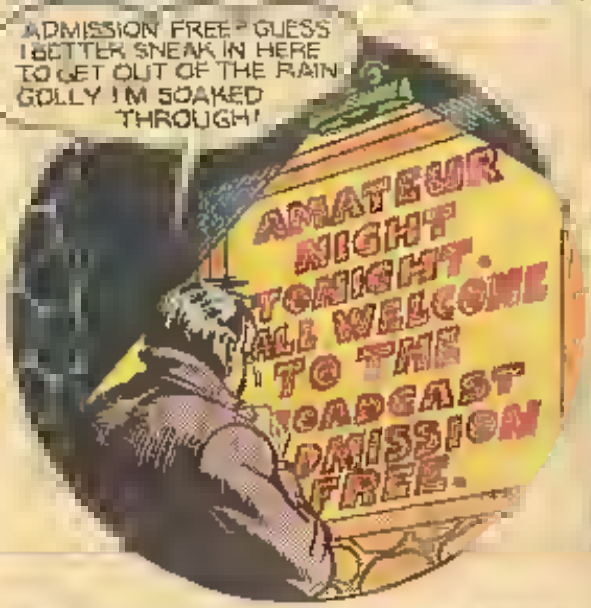
"While I was giving a press conference, we rigged a dictaphone set so these reporters'd hear your virtual confession." Rolfe turned to a uniformed cop who was entering the office from the press room. "Take him and book him for the murder of Wade Perkins."

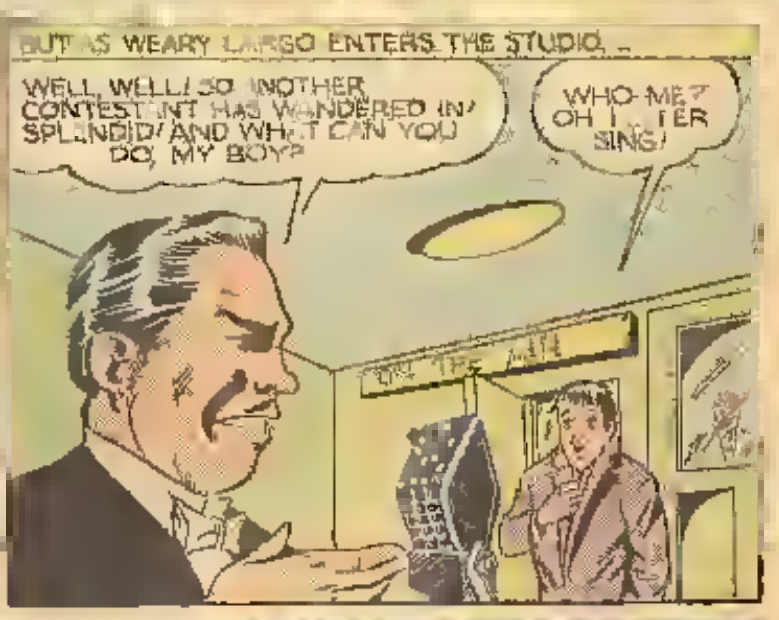
The End

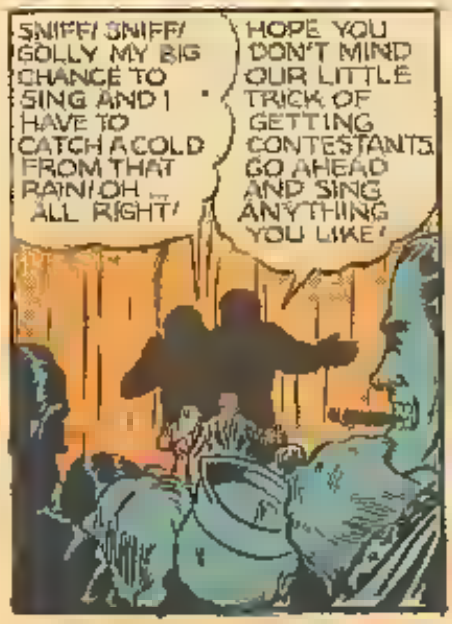
MR. SCARLET AND PINKY
BONG! CRASH!
THE TRAGEDY OF THE TENOR'S TONSILS
WHERE BIGGER AND BETTER TROUBLES ARE TO BE FOUND THERE YOU'LL FIND MR SCARLET AND PINKY! THAT CRIMSON CLAD DUO CAN UNCOVER MORE ASSORTED GOOFINESS THAN YOU'LL FIND IN A NUT HOUSE! THIS UNBELIEVABLE ADVENTURE COULD ONLY BE PERPETRATED BY OUR FRANTIC FRIENDS. FOR HERE IS A SWEEPING SAGA OF THE HIGH C'S, IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THE OCEAN EVEN THOUGH IT'S ALL WET IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE!


TITANIC TRAGEDY BEGINS THIS SAD SAGA OF A SINGER... LAURITZ LARGO IS BOOTED OUT OF THE MUNICIPLE OPERA HOUSE!
PEEG! AMACHUR! DUN'T EVER COME BEK! YOUR VOICE? PFOOIE! IT STEENKS! SKREM! WANISH! DEPART FROM MY WISION FOREVER!!
ULP!

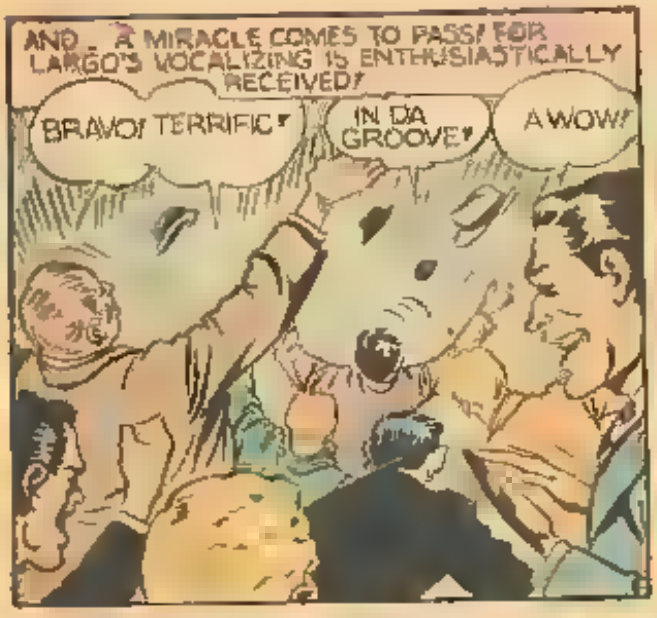
I G-GUESS I'M A-F-FAILURE! I'M BROKE! SPENT MY LAST CENT ON VOICE LESSONS AND NOW I CAN'T EVEN SING FOR MY SUPPER...

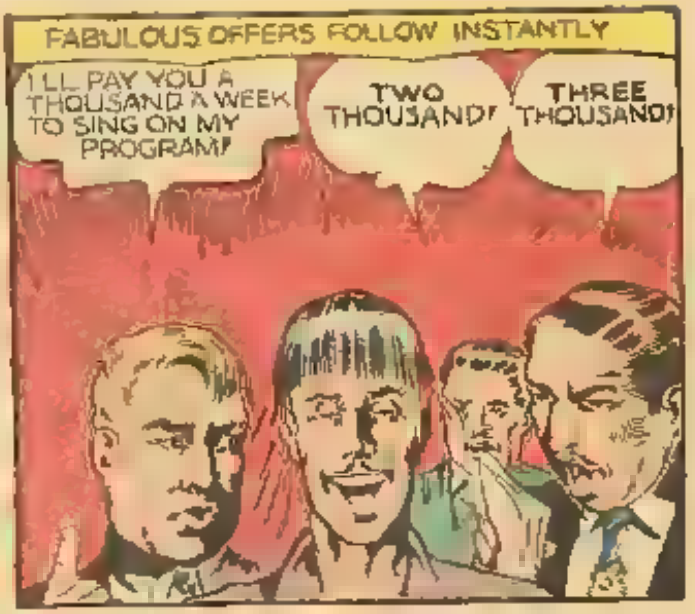

ADMISSION FREE? GUESS I BETTER SNEAK IN HERE TO GET OUT OF THE RAIN. GOLLY! I'M SOAKED THROUGH!
AMATEUR NIGHT TONIGHT. ALL WELCOME TO THE BROADCAST. ADMISSION FREE.

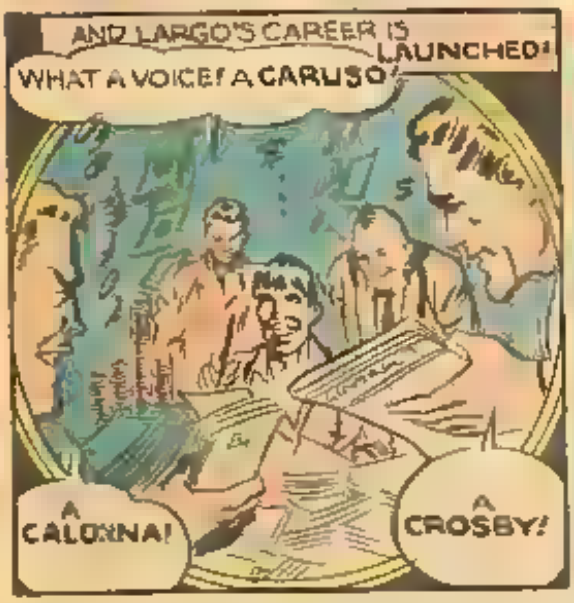

BUT AS WEARY LARGO ENTERS THE STUDIO...
WELL, WELL! SO ANOTHER CONTESTANT HAS WANDERED IN! SPLENDID! AND WHAT CAN YOU DO, MY BOY?
WHO-ME? OH I... I'LL SING!


SNIFF! SNIFF! GOLLY MY BIG CHANCE TO SING AND I HAVE TO CATCH A COLD FROM THAT RAIN! OH... ALL RIGHT!
HOPE YOU DON'T MIND OUR LITTLE TRICK OF GETTING CONTESTANTS. GO AHEAD AND SING ANYTHING YOU LIKE!

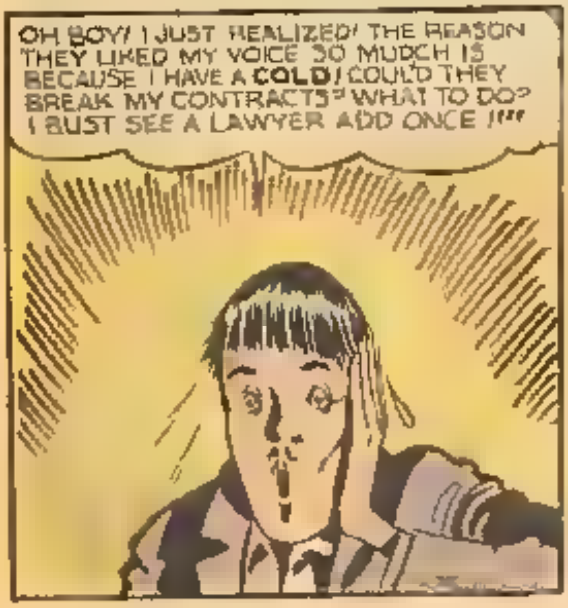
EVERY DIBE ID RAINS, ID RAINS, BEDDIES FROG HEAVED!

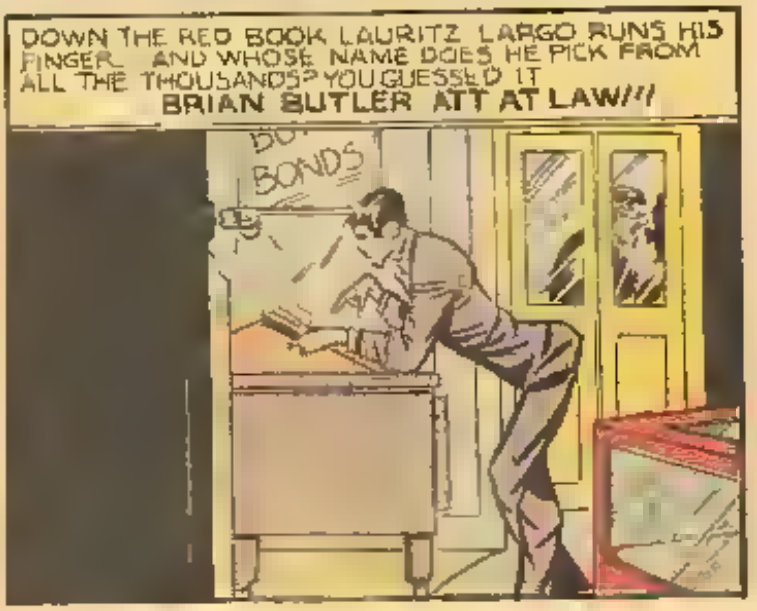

AND . A MIRACLE COMES TO PASS! FOR LARGO'S VOCALIZING IS ENTHUSIASTICALLY RECEIVED!
BRAVO! TERRIFIC!
IN DA GROOVE!
A WOW!

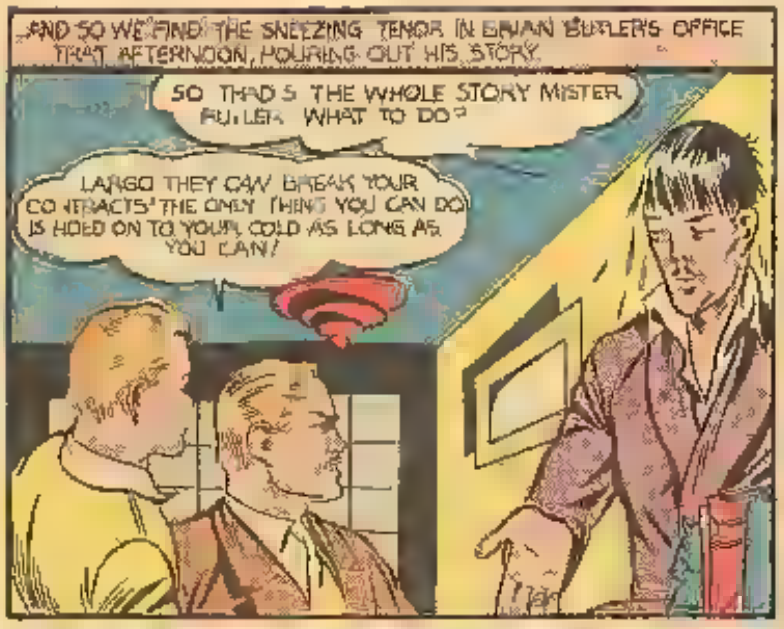

FABULOUS OFFERS FOLLOW INSTANTLY
I'LL PAY YOU A THOUSAND A WEEK TO SING ON MY PROGRAM!
TWO THOUSAND!
THREE THOUSAND!


AND LARGO'S CAREER IS LAUNCHED!
WHAT A VOICE! A CARUSO!
A CALONNA!
A CROSBY!

AHHH FATE! FATE! A MOMEND AGO I WAS DOWN AND OUT! DOW I AB RICH AND FABOUS! HOW CURIOUS LIFE IS!


OH BOY! I JUST REALIZED! THE REASON THEY LIKED MY VOICE SO MUCH IS BECAUSE I HAVE A COLD! COULD THEY BREAK MY CONTRACTS? WHAT TO DO? I BUST SEE A LAWYER ADD ONCE !!!!

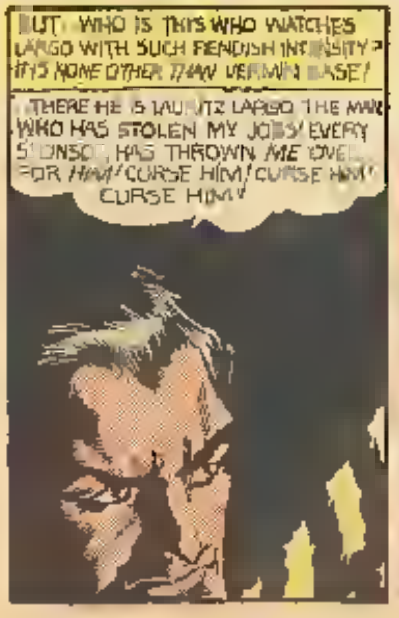

DOWN THE RED BOOK LAURITZ LARGO RUNS HIS FINGER . AND WHOSE NAME DOES HE PICK FROM ALL THE THOUSANDS? YOU GUESSED IT
BRIAN BUTLER ATT AT LAW!!!
BONDS

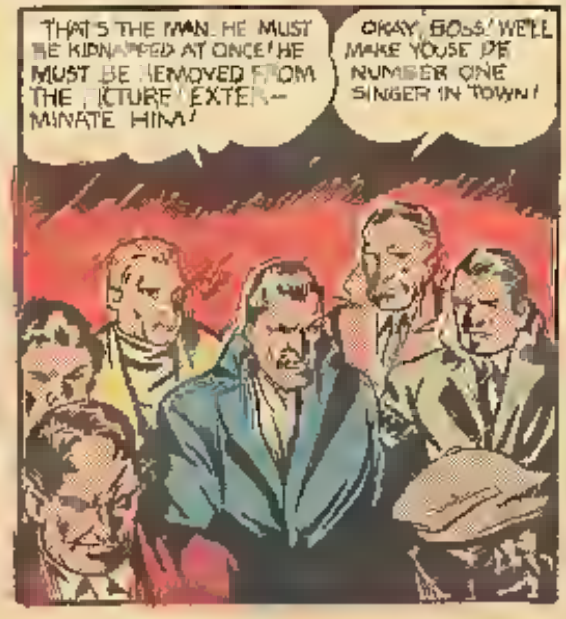

AND SO WE FIND THE SNEEZING TENOR IN BRIAN BUTLER'S OFFICE THAT AFTERNOON, POURING OUT HIS STORY.
SO THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY MISTER BUTLER. WHAT TO DO?
LARGO THEY CAN'T BREAK YOUR CONTRACTS! THE ONLY THING YOU CAN DO IS HOLD ON TO YOUR COLD AS LONG AS YOU CAN!

ALLRIGHT THEN I HIRE YOU TO HELP ME KEEP THIS COLD
YOU'RE ON
HOT DOG! WE WORK! WE EAT!

THE FIRST THING IS A GOOD LONG WALK IN THE RAIN! DON'T STAND UNDER THE UMBRELLA!
ALL RIGHT!

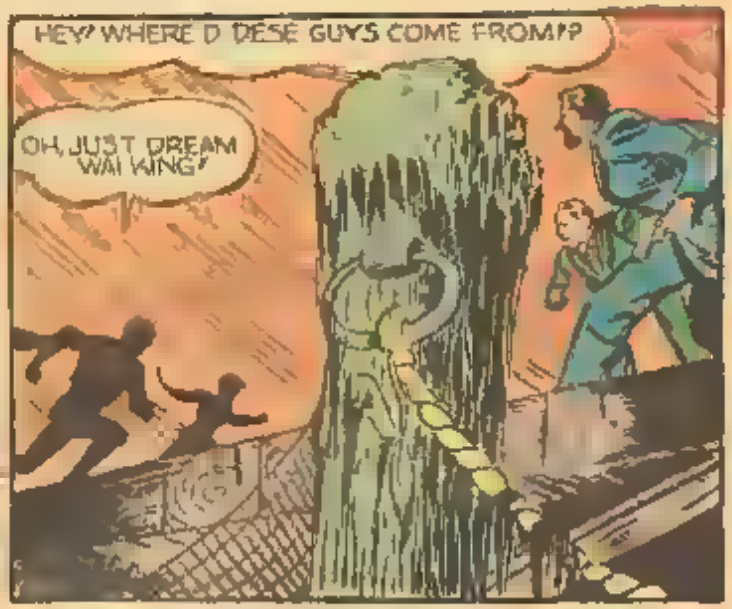
HEY! WHAT'S THIS?
QUITE ALL RIGHT, LARGO! A PLUNGE INTO THE ICEY RIVER WILL MAKE YOUR COLD WORSE!

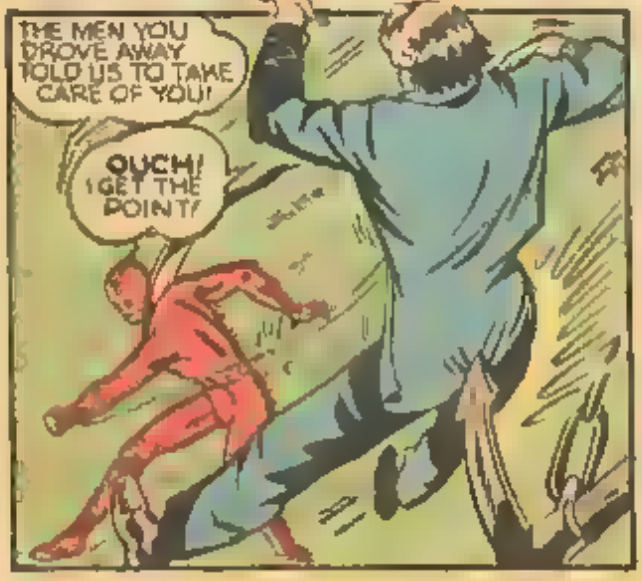

BUT WHO IS THIS WHO WATCHES LARGO WITH SUCH FIENDISH INTENSITY? IT'S NONE OTHER THAN VERMIN BASE!
THERE HE IS LAUNTZ LARGO THE MAN WHO HAS STOLEN MY JOBS! EVERY SUNSET HAS THROWN ME OVER FOR HIM! CURSE HIM! CURSE HIM! CURSE HIM!

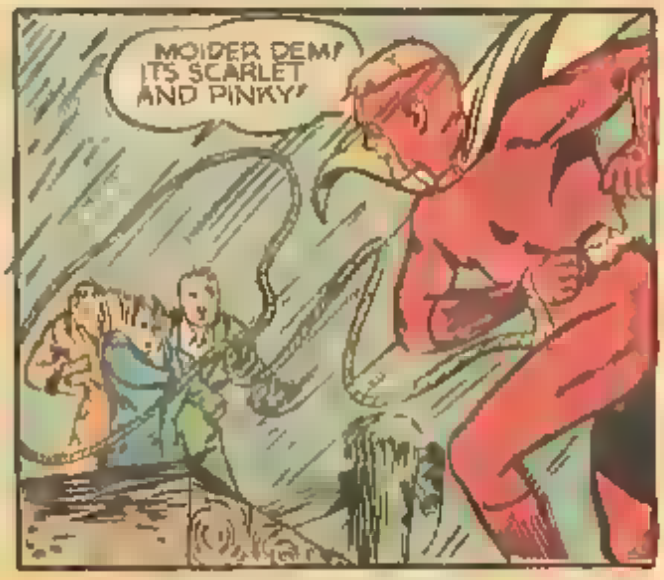

THAT'S THE MAN! HE MUST BE KIDNAPPED AT ONCE! HE MUST BE REMOVED FROM THE PICTURE! EXTERMINATE HIM!
OKAY, BOSS! WE'LL MAKE YOUSE DE NUMBER ONE SINGER IN TOWN!

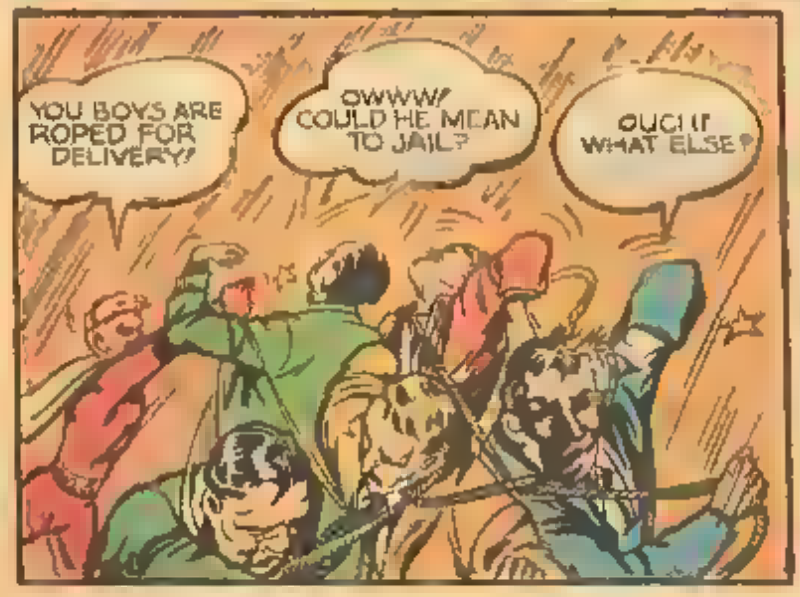
LARGO! WE'RE COMIN' AFTER YOUSE! AND WE'LL DRILL YA IF YA RESISTS US!
BRIAN! LOOK!
ACTION!

LOOKS LIKE THIS CASE WON'T BE AS EASY AS WE THOUGHT! WONDER WHAT THOSE THUGS WANT?
TROUBLE! AND WE'LL GIVE IT TO 'EM!

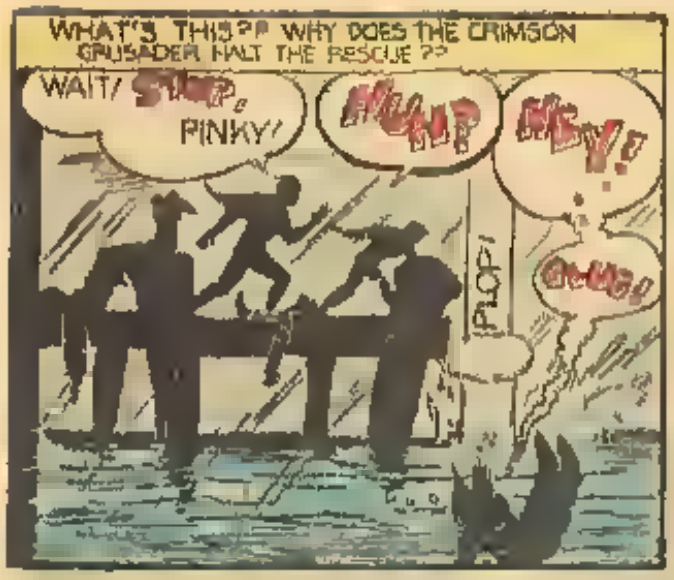

HEY! WHERE D DESE GUYS COME FROM!?
OH, JUST DREAM WAI WING!

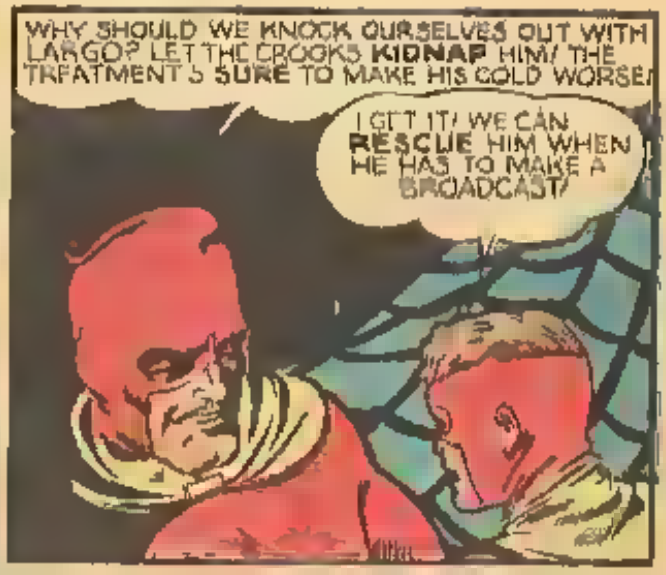

THE MEN YOU DROVE AWAY TOLD US TO TAKE CARE OF YOU!
OUCH! I GET THE POINT!

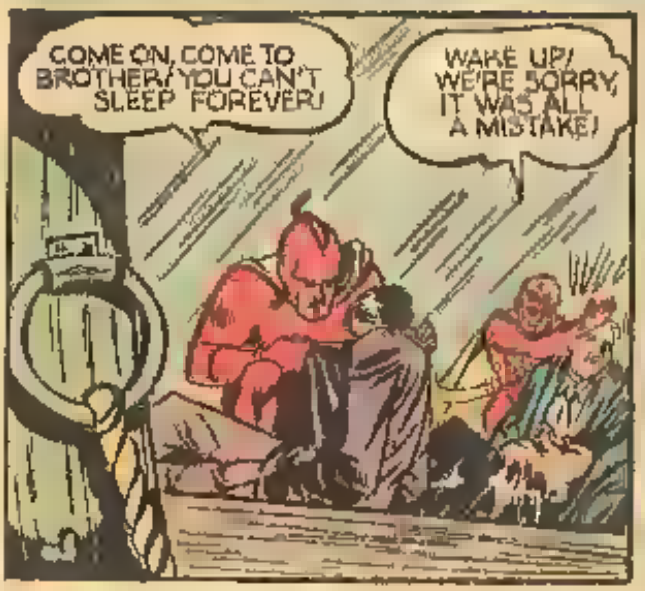

MOIDER DEM! ITS SCARLET AND PINKY!


YOU BOYS ARE ROPED FOR DELIVERY!
OWWW! COULD HE MEAN TO JAIL?
OUCH! WHAT ELSE?

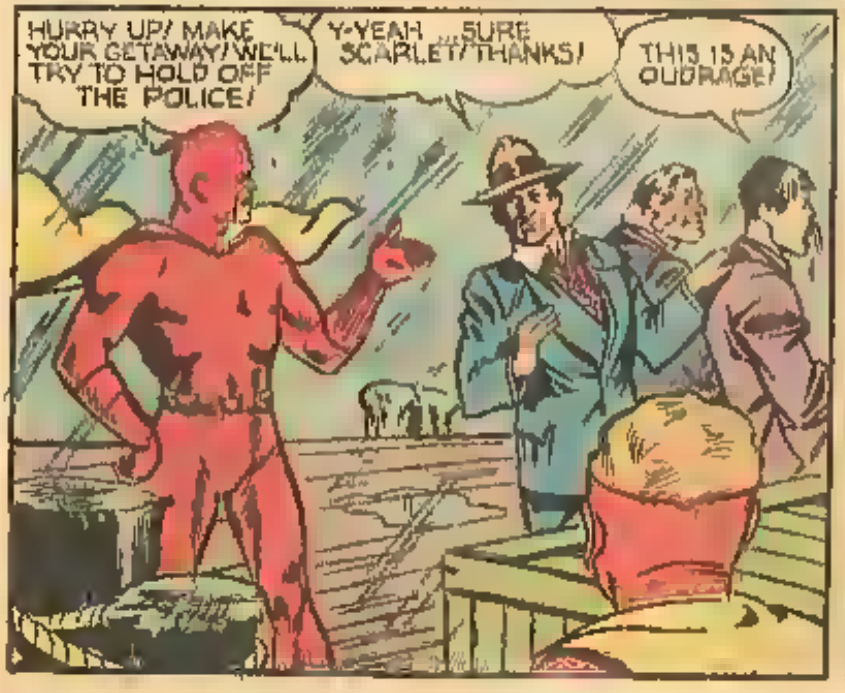
WHO ARE YOU? WHERE IS MISTER BUTLER?
WE WERE HIRED BY BUTLER TO FINISH THE JOB FOR HIM!
YOU CAN TRUST US LARGO!


WHAT'S THIS?? WHY DOES THE CRIMSON CRUSADER HALT THE RESCUE??
WAIT! STOP, PINKY!
HUMP
HEY!
PLOP!
GURGL!


WHY SHOULD WE KNOCK OURSELVES OUT WITH LARGO? LET THE CROOKS KIDNAP HIM! THE TREATMENT'S SURE TO MAKE HIS GOLD WORSE!
I GET IT! WE CAN RESCUE HIM WHEN HE HAS TO MAKE A BROADCAST!


COME ON, COME TO BROTHER! YOU CAN'T SLEEP FOREVER!
WAKE UP! WE'RE SORRY, IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE!

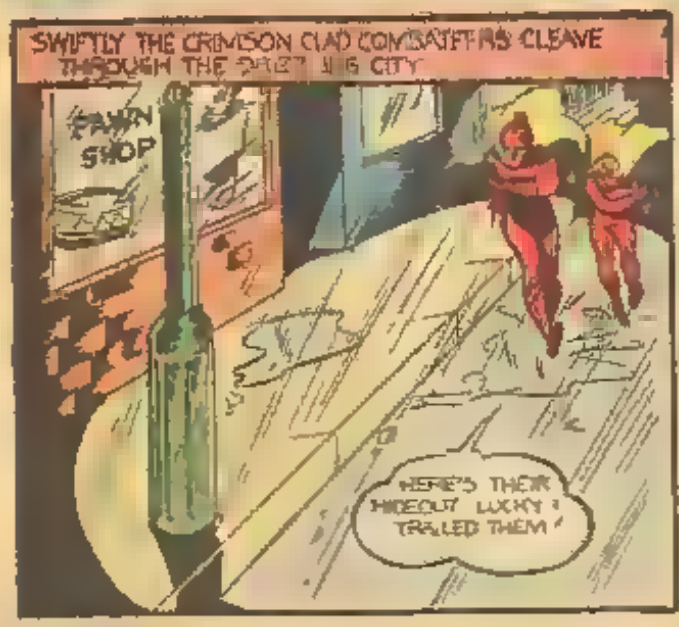
HERE'S YOUR MAN! GO AHEAD AND KIDNAP HIM!
HUH?
I PROBESD! THIS IS A DOUBLE-CROSS!

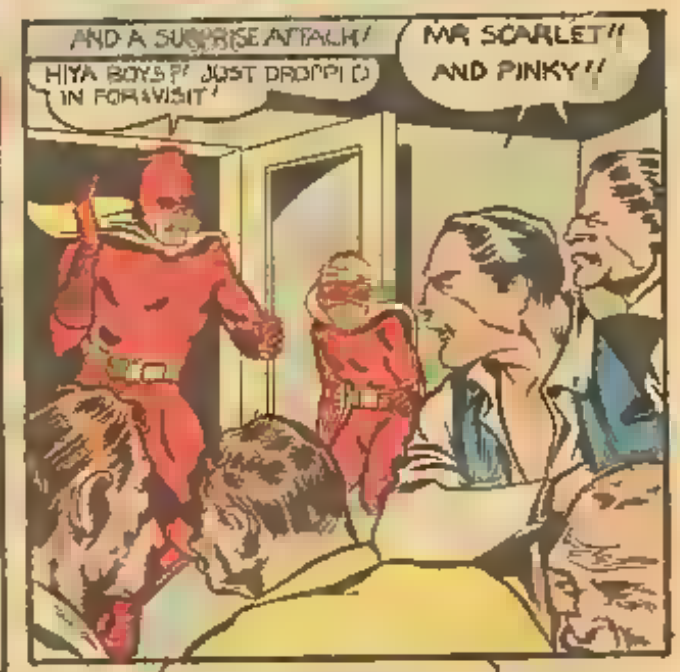

HURRY UP! MAKE YOUR GETAWAY! WE'LL TRY TO HOLD OFF THE POLICE!
Y-YEAH ...SURE SCARLET! THANKS!
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!

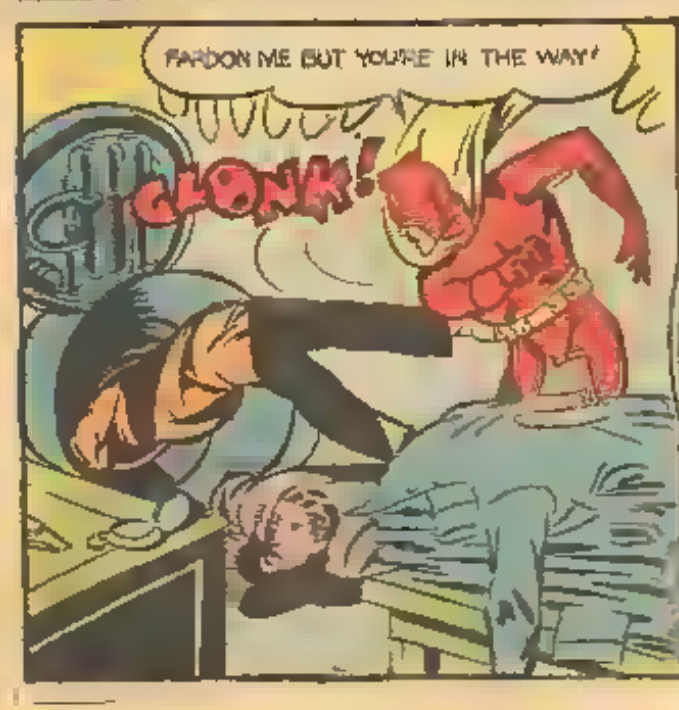
MAKE YERSELF COMFORTABLE LARGO. JUST DON'T TRY TO GET AWAY!
I CAN'T FIGURE SCARLET OUT! DOES HE MAYBE WANT A CUT IN THE DOUGH!

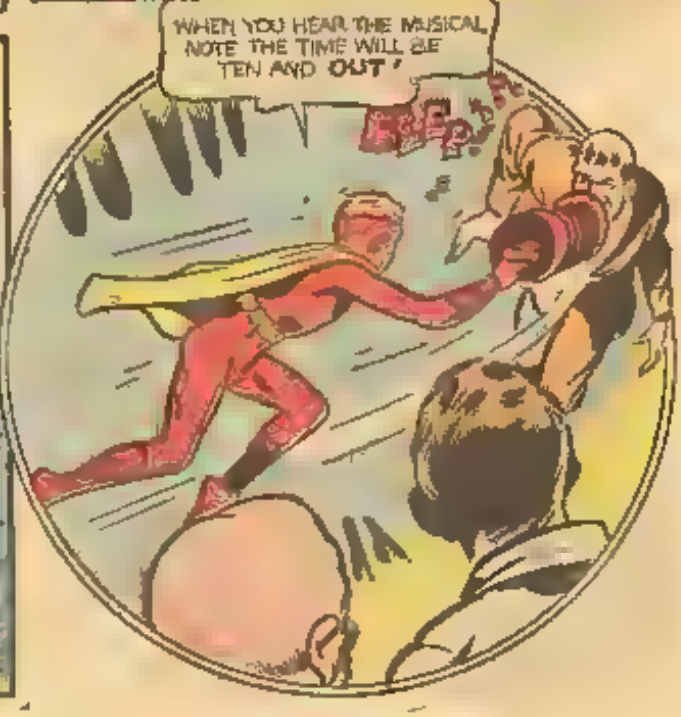
MEANWHILE—PROTECTED FOR A WHILE FROM THE DRIVING RAIN
WE'VE GOT TO MAKE OUT A COMPLETE SCHEDULE OF LARGO'S BROADCASTS! HE CAN'T MISS ONE!
OH BOY, MR. SCARLET! I GOT A FEELING THIS IS ONE CASE THAT'S GONNA PAY OFF!

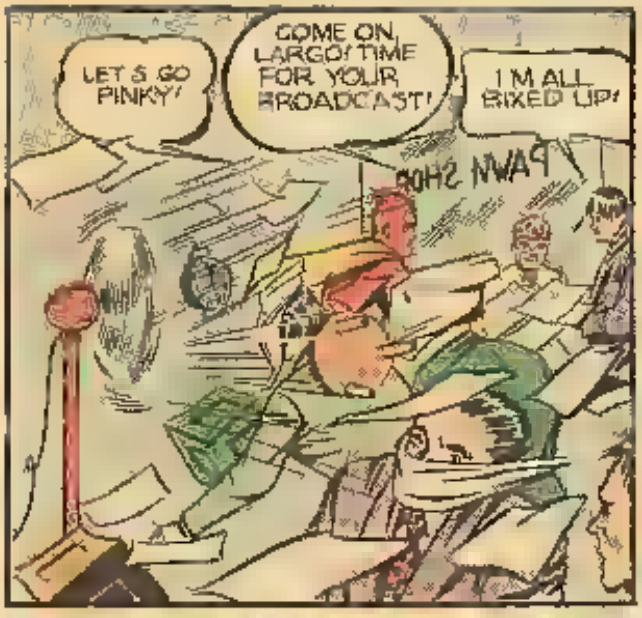
GOLD... LARGO'S DUE TO SING IN HALF AN HOUR! WE'LL HAVE TO RESCUE HIM SOONER THAN I EXPECTED!!
OKAY! COME ON!

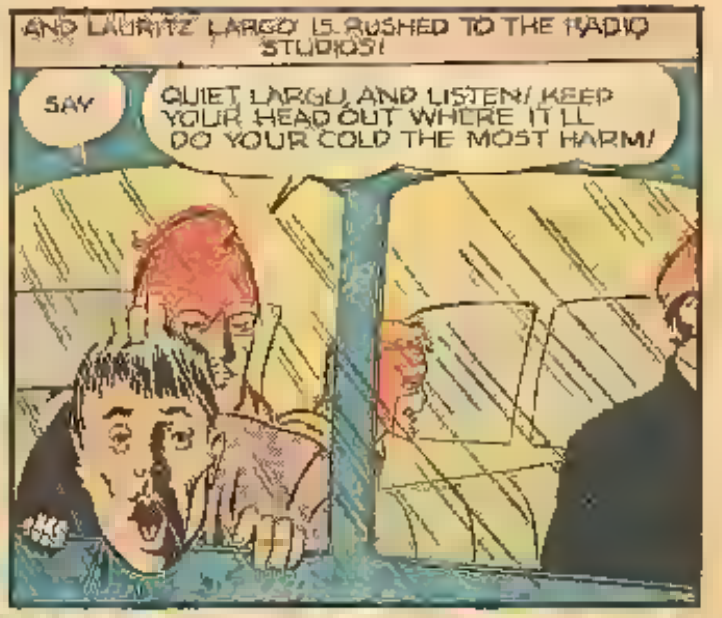

SWIFTLY THE CRIMSON CLAD COMBATTERS CLEAVE THROUGH THE DREARY BIG CITY
PAWN SHOP
HERE'S THEIR HIDEOUT. LUCKY I TRAILED THEM!

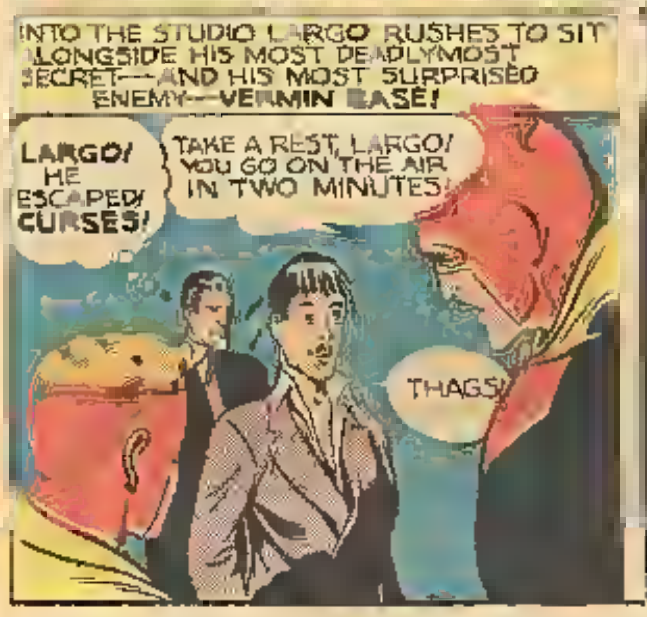

AND A SURPRISE ATTACK!
HIYA BOYS! JUST DROPPED IN FOR A VISIT!
MR. SCARLET!! AND PINKY!!

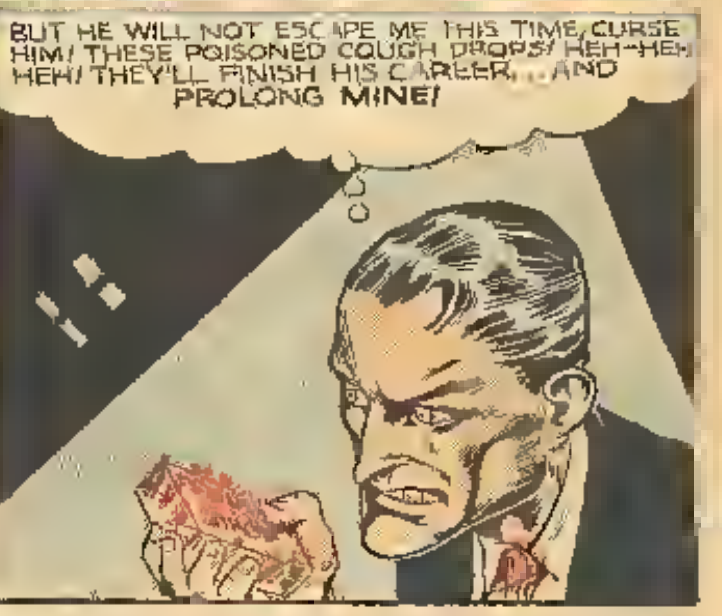

PARDON ME BUT YOU'RE IN THE WAY!
CLONK!


WHEN YOU HEAR THE MUSICAL NOTE THE TIME WILL BE TEN AND OUT!
BEEP!


LET'S GO PINKY!
COME ON, LARGO! TIME FOR YOUR BROADCAST!
I'M ALL FIXED UP!
PAWS SHOE

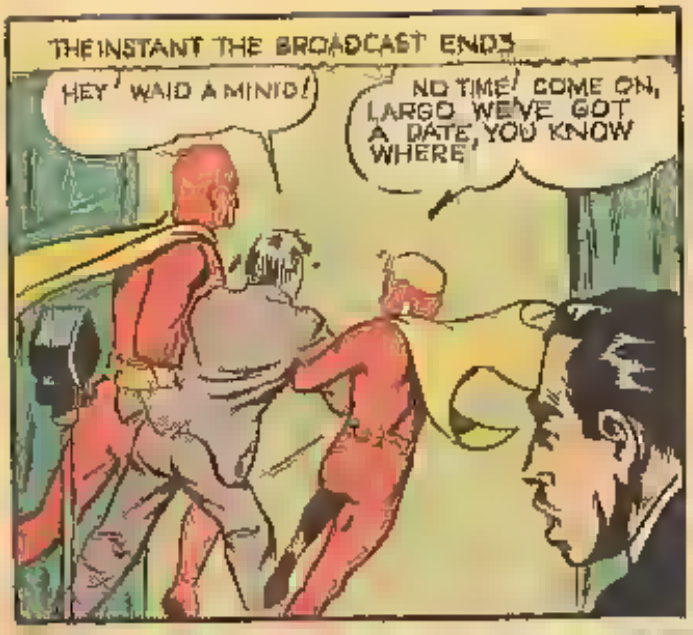

AND LAURITZ LARGO IS RUSHED TO THE RADIO STUDIOS!
SAY
QUIET, LARGO, AND LISTEN! KEEP YOUR HEAD OUT WHERE IT'LL DO YOUR COLD THE MOST HARM!


INTO THE STUDIO LARGO RUSHES TO SIT ALONGSIDE HIS MOST DEADLYMOST SECRET—AND HIS MOST SURPRISED ENEMY—VERMIN BASE!
LARGO! HE ESCAPED! CURSES!
TAKE A REST, LARGO! YOU GO ON THE AIR IN TWO MINUTES!
THAGS!


BUT HE WILL NOT ESCAPE ME THIS TIME, CURSE HIM! THESE POISONED COUGH DROPS! HEH-HEH HEH! THEY'LL FINISH HIS CAREER... AND PROLONG MINE!

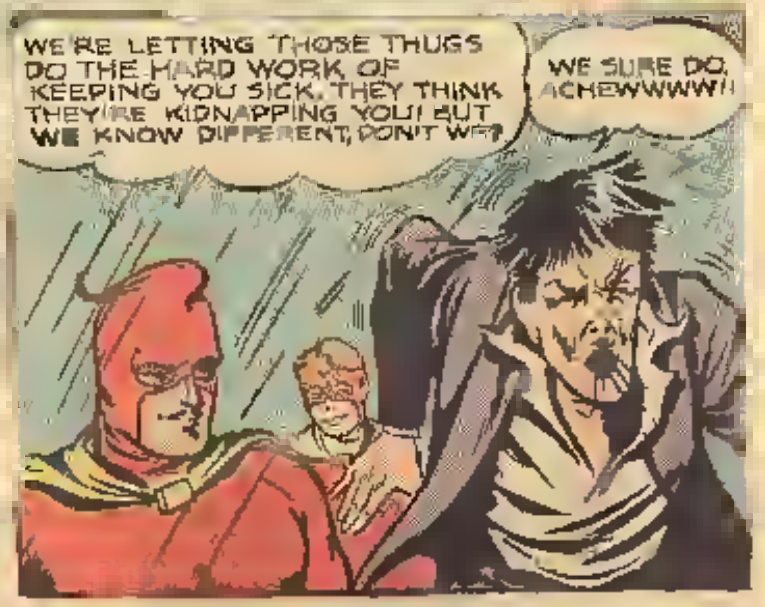
HAVE A COUGH DROP, MR. LARGO! YOU SOUND AS THO' YOU HAVE A BAD COLD!
NO, I COULDN'T! YOU SEE, I'VE GODT TO KEEB MY COLD!

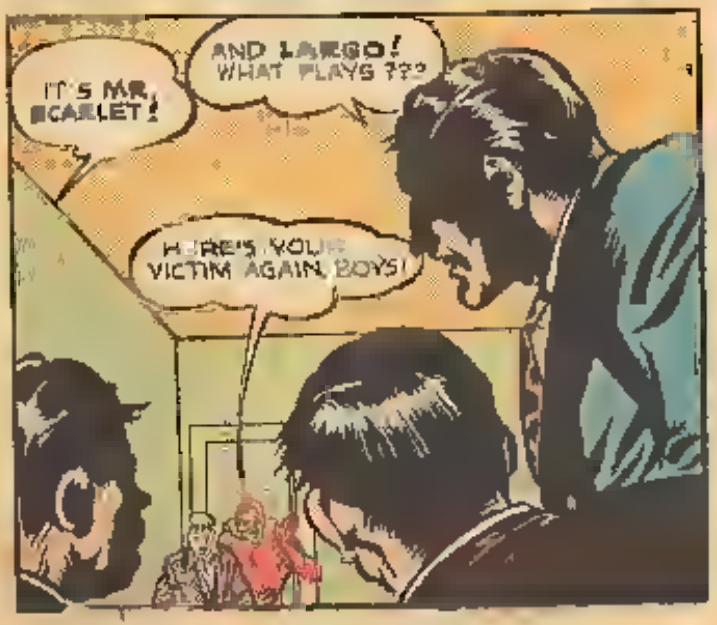
AND THEN---LARGO SPILLS THE SECRET OF HIS TALENT TO HIS UNKNOWN ARCH-ENEMY!
AHAAAAAA! I SEE! NOW I THINK I KNOW WHAT TO DO!
ID'S THE COLD THAD MAKES THE SBODSORS LIGE MY VOICE!

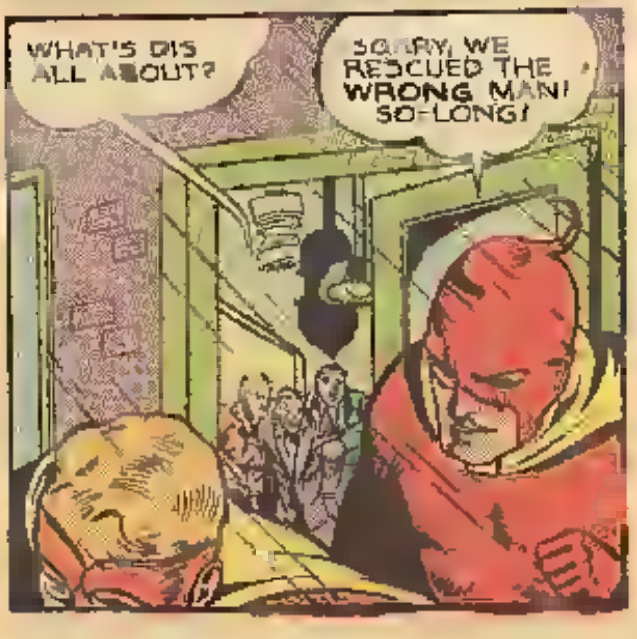

THE INSTANT THE BROADCAST ENDS
HEY! WAID A MINID!
NO TIME! COME ON, LARGO WE'VE GOT A DATE, YOU KNOW WHERE!

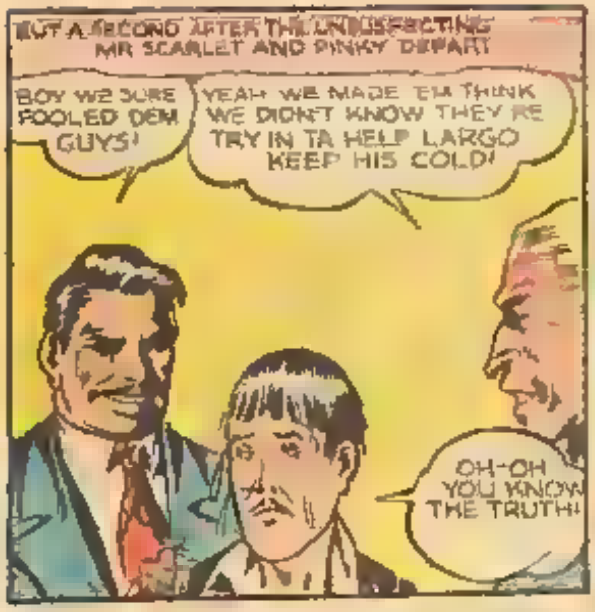
LISTED! I DEMAD AN EGGSPLAGATION!
RUN IN THE DEEP PUDDLES, LARGO!

BY LETTING THOSE THUGS KIDNAP YOU, WE'RE CARRYING OUT BUTLER'S ORDERS TO KEEP YOU WHERE YOUR COLD WILL GET WORSE!
OH THUGS!

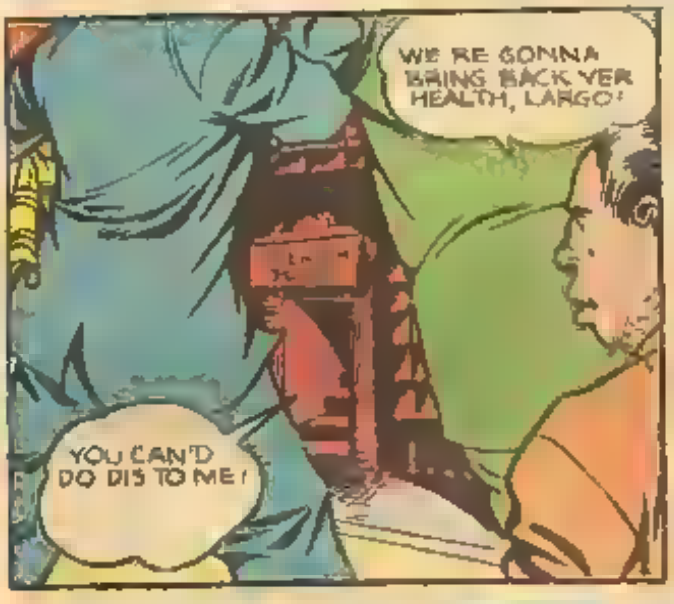

WE'RE LETTING THOSE THUGS DO THE HARD WORK OF KEEPING YOU SICK. THEY THINK THEY'RE KIDNAPPING YOU! BUT WE KNOW DIFFERENT, DON'T WE?
WE SURE DO. ACHEWWWW!!

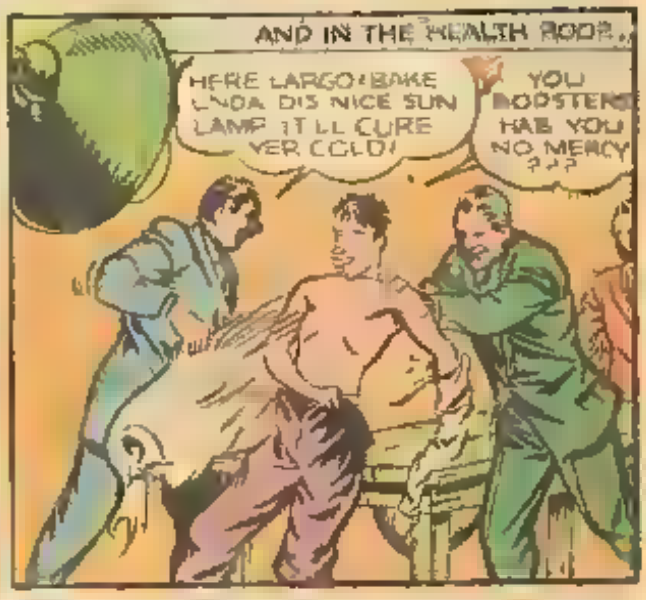

IT'S MR. SCARLET!
AND LARGO! WHAT PLAYS ???
HERE'S YOUR VICTIM AGAIN, BOYS!

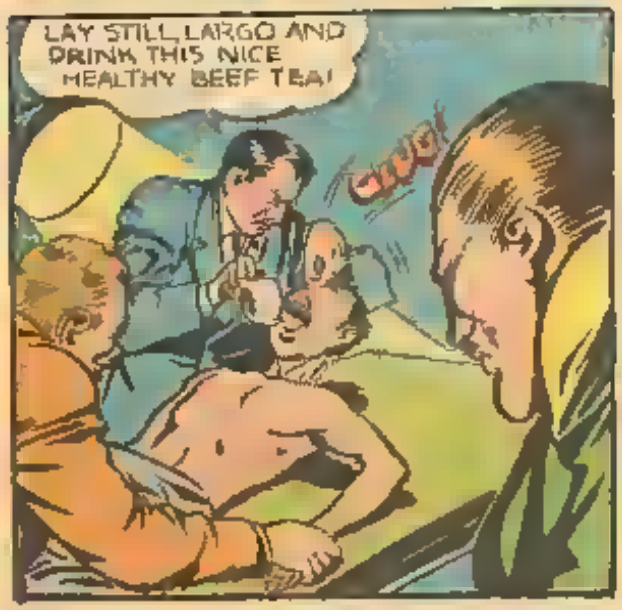

WHAT'S DIS ALL ABOUT?
SORRY, WE RESCUED THE WRONG MAN! SO-LONG!

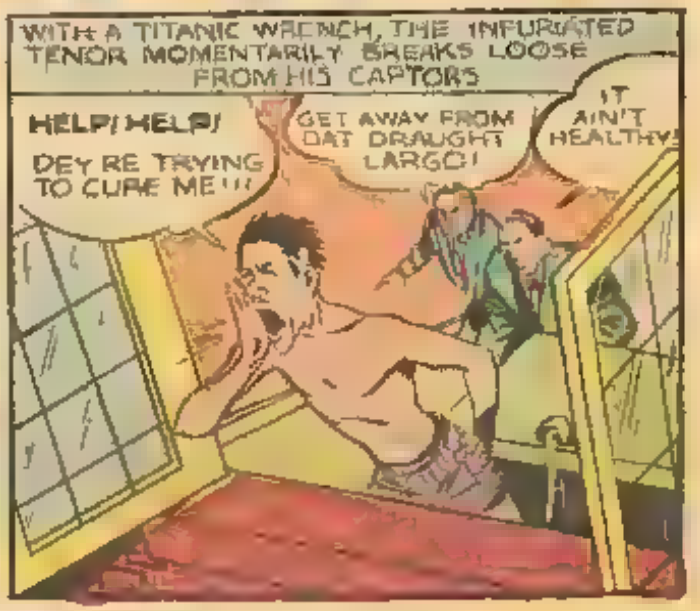

BUT A SECOND AFTER THE UNDISSECTING MR SCARLET AND PINKY DEPART
BOY WE SURE FOOLED DEM GUYS!
YEAH WE MADE EM THINK WE DIDN'T KNOW THEY RE TRYIN TA HELP LARGO KEEP HIS COLD!
OH-OH YOU KNOW THE TRUTH!

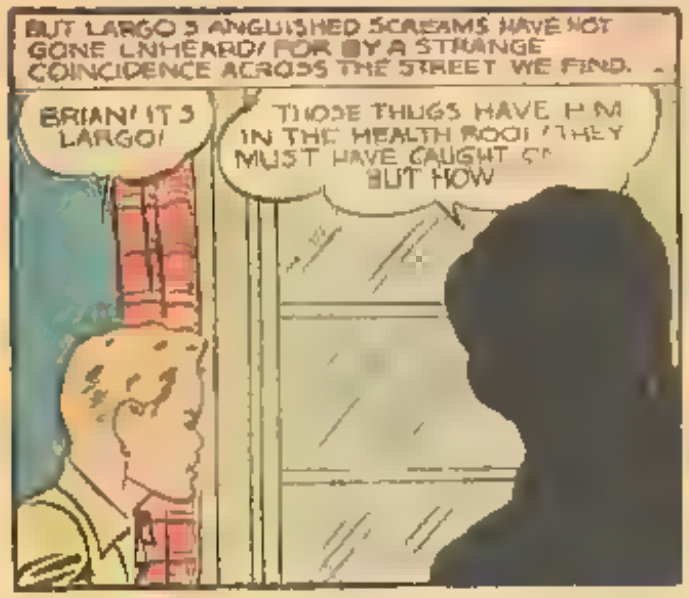
WE RE GONNA HELP YA GET RIDDA THIT COLD!

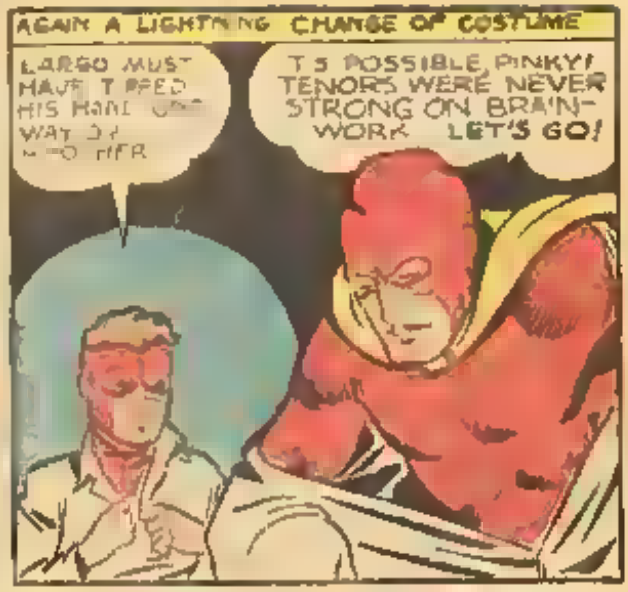

WE RE GONNA BRING BACK YER HEALTH, LARGO!
YOU CAN'D DO DIS TO ME!

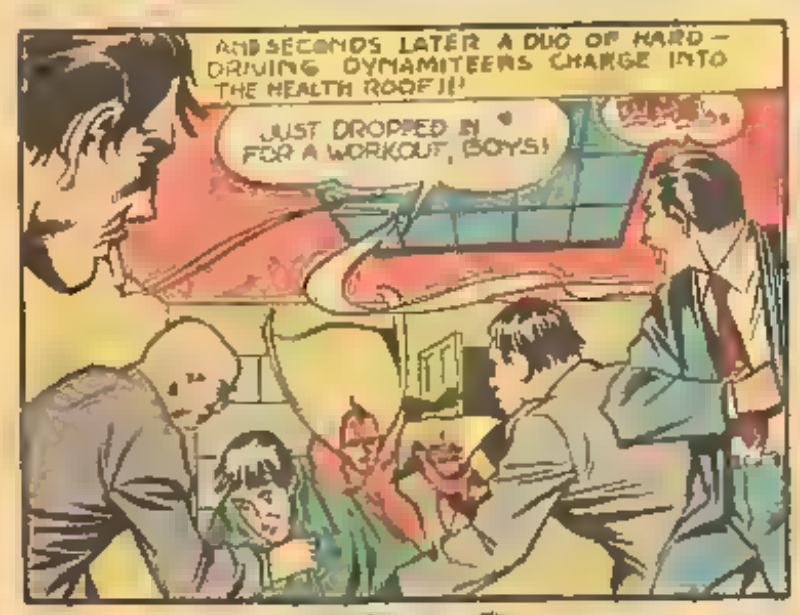

AND IN THE HEALTH ROOM...
HERE LARGO! BAKE UNDA DIS NICE SUN LAMP IT'LL CURE YER COLD!
YOU BOOSTERS HAB YOU NO MERCY ???


LAY STILL LARGO AND DRINK THIS NICE HEALTHY BEEF TEA!

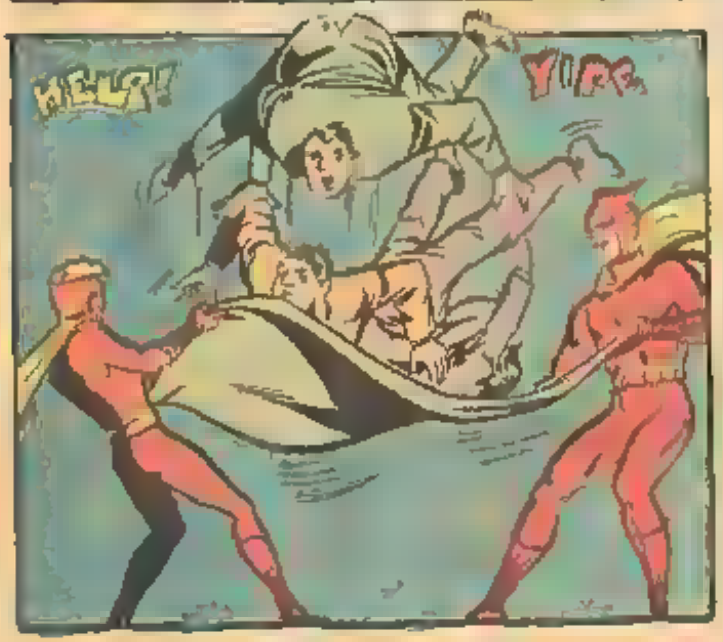

WITH A TITANIC WRENCH, THE INFURIATED TENOR MOMENTARILY BREAKS LOOSE FROM HIS CAPTORS
HELP! HELP! DEY RE TRYING TO CURE ME!!!
GET AWAY FROM DAT DRAUGHT LARGO!
IT AIN'T HEALTHY!


BUT LARGO'S ANGUISHED SCREAMS HAVE NOT GONE UNHEARD! FOR BY A STRANGE COINCIDENCE ACROSS THE STREET WE FIND.
BRIAN! IT'S LARGO!
THOSE THUGS HAVE HIM IN THE HEALTH ROOM! THEY MUST HAVE CAUGHT ON
BUT HOW

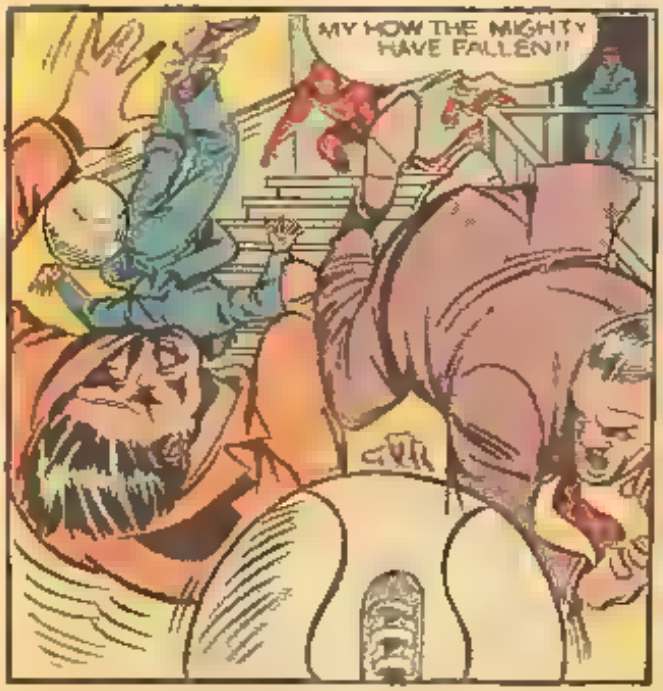

AGAIN A LIGHTNING CHANGE OF COSTUME
LARGO MUST HAVE TIPPED HIS HAND
IT'S POSSIBLE, PINKY! TENORS WERE NEVER STRONG ON BRAIN-WORK LET'S GO!

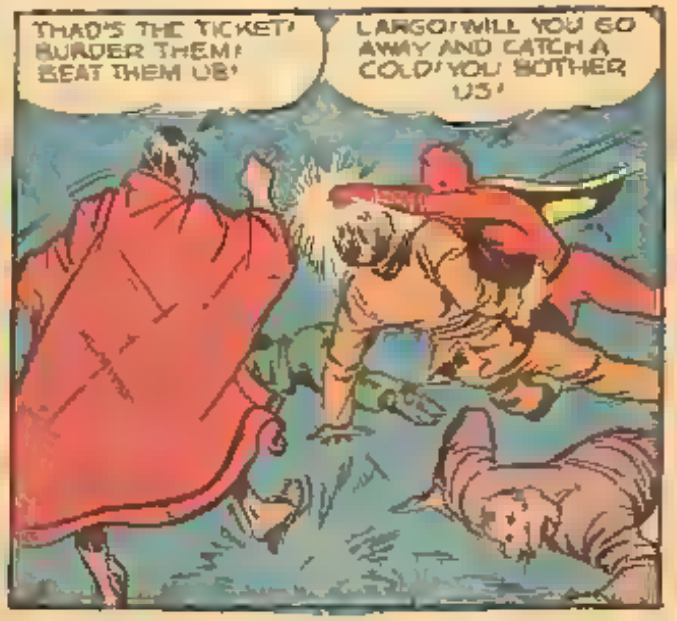

AND SECONDS LATER A DUO OF HARD-DRIVING DYNAMITEERS CHARGE INTO THE HEALTH ROOM!!
JUST DROPPED IN FOR A WORKOUT, BOYS!

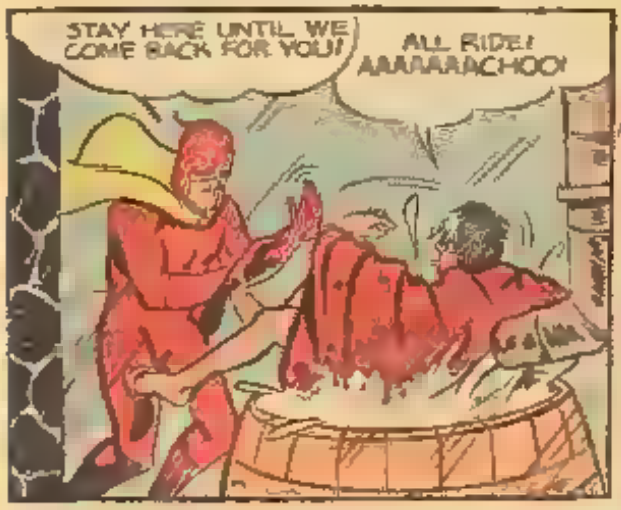
TRY THIS SPECIAL "DOUBLE CHIN MASSAGE"
OUCH

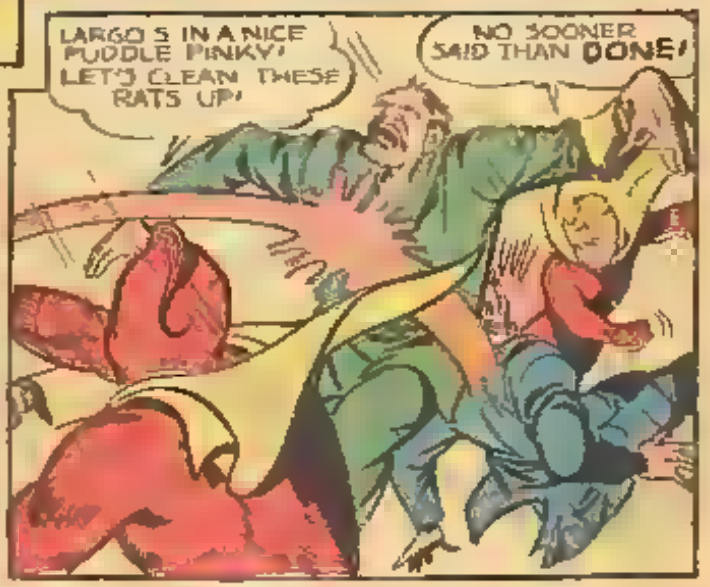

HELP!
YIPE

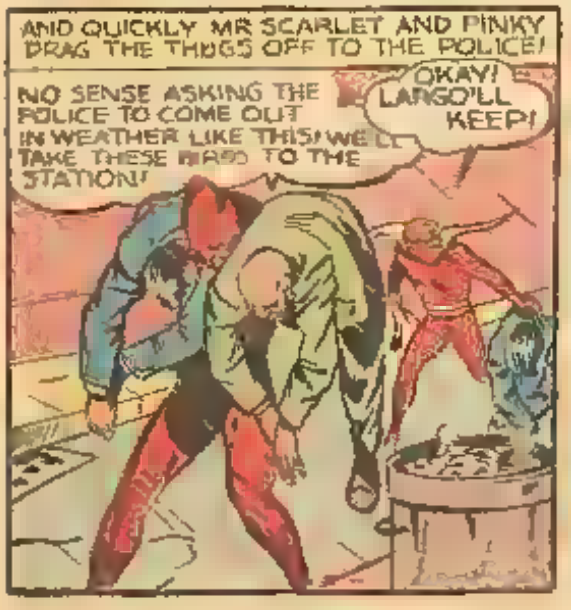
BRAGG!
AH MEDICINE BALLS FOR THOSE SOFTIES

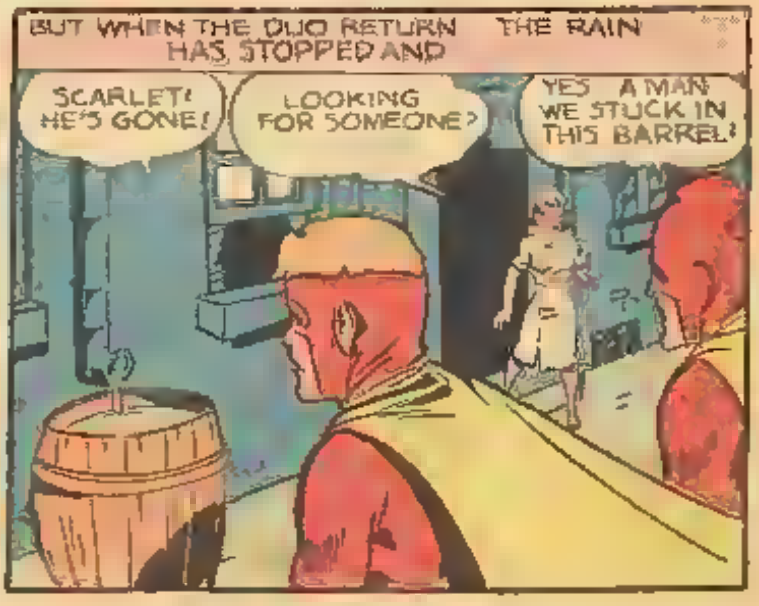

MY HOW THE MIGHTY HAVE FALLEN!!

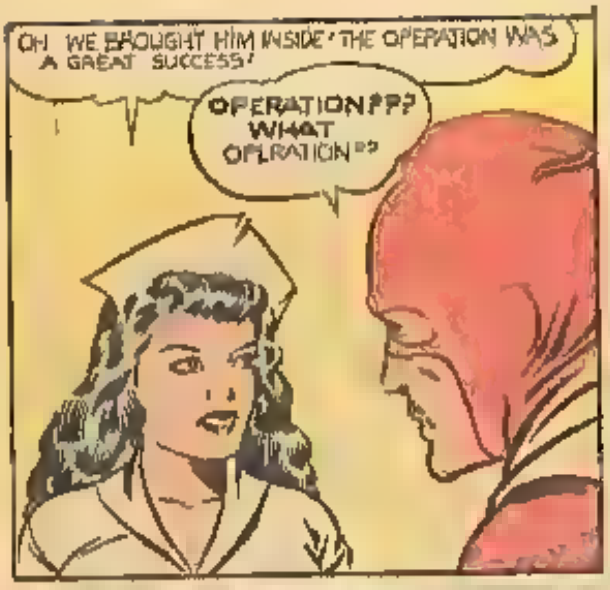

THAT'S THE TICKET! BURDER THEM! BEAT THEM UP!
LARGO! WILL YOU GO AWAY AND CATCH A COLD! YOU BOTHER US!

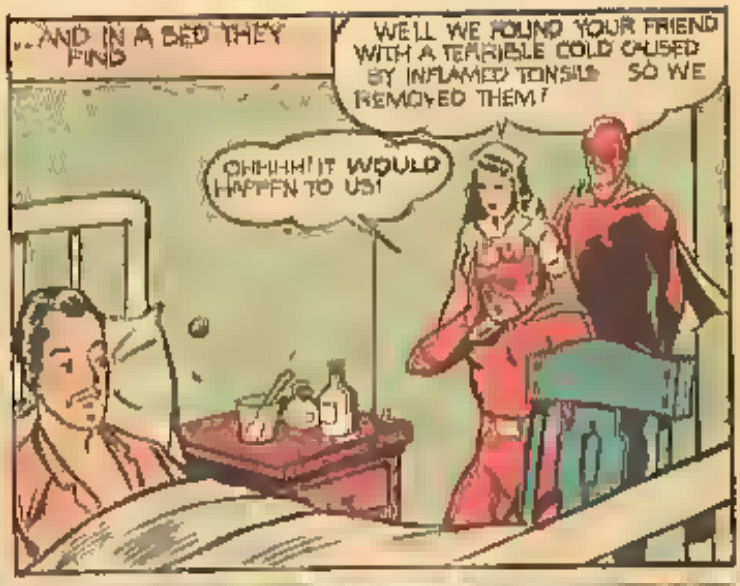

STAY HERE UNTIL WE COME BACK FOR YOU!
ALL RIDE! AAAAAAACHOO!

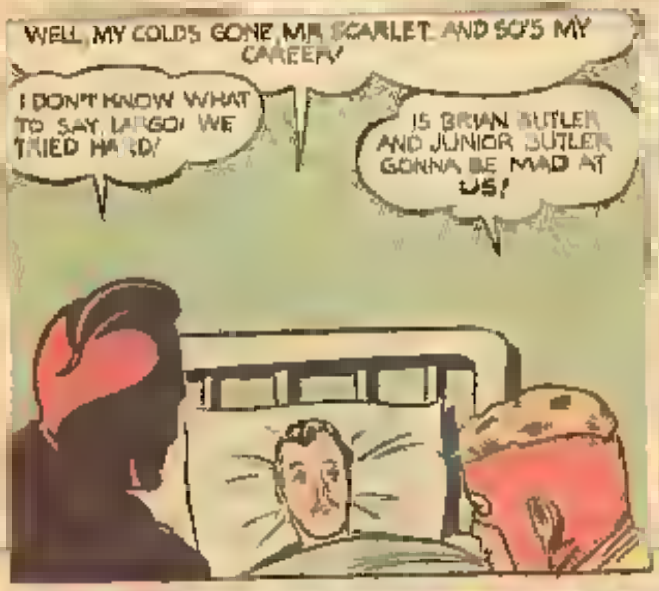

LARGO'S IN A NICE PUDDLE PINKY! LET'S CLEAN THESE RATS UP!
NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE!

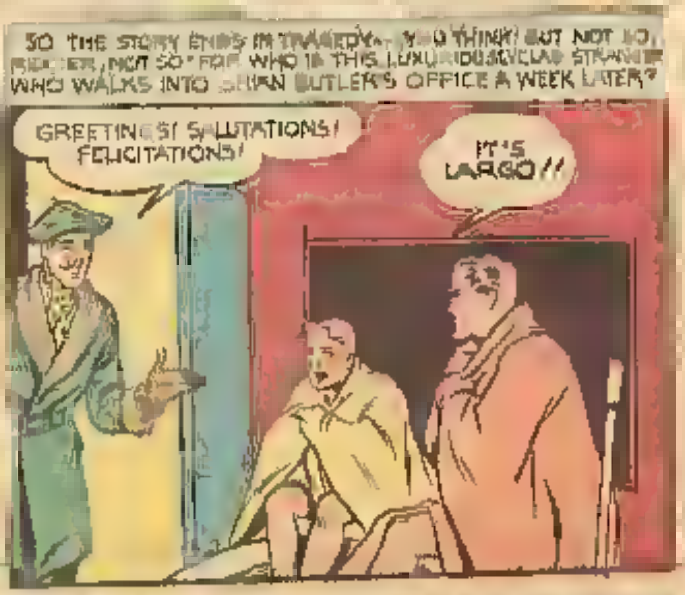

AND QUICKLY MR SCARLET AND PINKY DRAG THE THUGS OFF TO THE POLICE!
NO SENSE ASKING THE POLICE TO COME OUT IN WEATHER LIKE THIS! WE'LL TAKE THESE RATS TO THE STATION!
OKAY! LARGO'LL KEEP!


BUT WHEN THE DUO RETURN THE RAIN HAS STOPPED AND
SCARLET! HE'S GONE!
LOOKING FOR SOMEONE?
YES A MAN WE STUCK IN THIS BARREL!

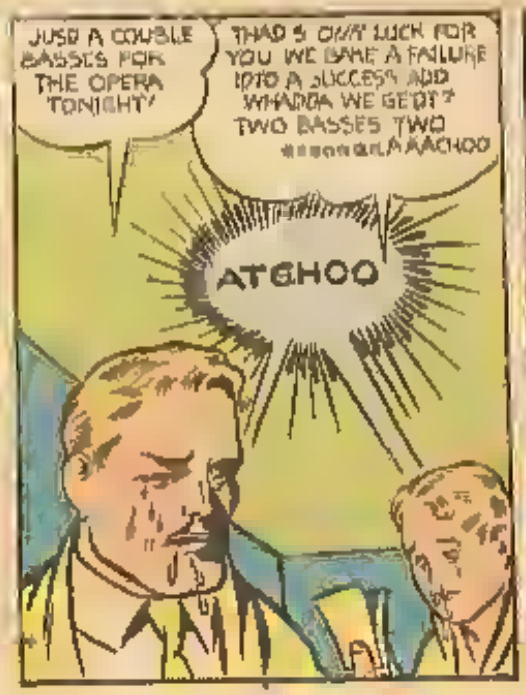

OH WE BROUGHT HIM INSIDE! THE OPERATION WAS A GREAT SUCCESS!
OPERATION??? WHAT OPERATION??

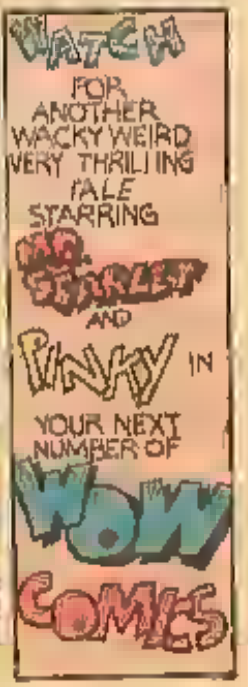

...AND IN A BED THEY FIND
WELL WE FOUND YOUR FRIEND WITH A TERRIBLE COLD CAUSED BY INFLAMED TONSILS SO WE REMOVED THEM!
OHHHH! IT WOULD HAPPEN TO US!


WELL, MY COLD'S GONE, MR. SCARLET, AND SO'S MY CAREER!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, LARGO! WE TRIED HARD!
IS BRIAN BUTLER AND JUNIOR BUTLER GONNA BE MAD AT US!


SO THE STORY ENDS IN TRAGEDY... YOU THINK! BUT NOT SO, BECAUSE, NOT SO! FOR WHO IS THIS LUXURIOUSLY CLAD STRANGER WHO WALKS INTO BRIAN BUTLER'S OFFICE A WEEK LATER?
GREETINGS! SALUTATIONS! FELICITATIONS!
IT'S LARGO!!

MY FRIENDS A SMALL FEE IN GRATITUDE FOR YOUR SERVICES! THAT TONSIL OPERATION HAS TURNED MY VOICE INTO THE GREATEST OPERATIC TENOR OF THE WORLD! I NOW HAVE A 55 YEAR CONTRACT WITH THE OPERA COMPANY!


JUSS A COUPLE BASSES FOR THE OPERA TONIGHT!
THAT'S OUR LUCK FOR YOU WE BAKE A FAILURE INTO A SUCCESS AND WHADDA WE GET? TWO BASSES TWO
ATCHOO

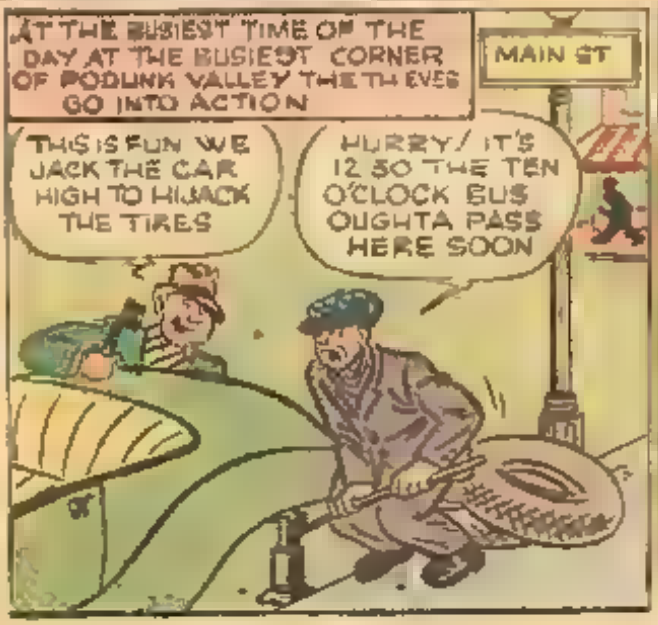

WATCH FOR ANOTHER WACKY WEIRD VERY THRILLING TALE STARRING
AND
PINKY
IN
YOUR NEXT NUMBER OF
WOW COMICS

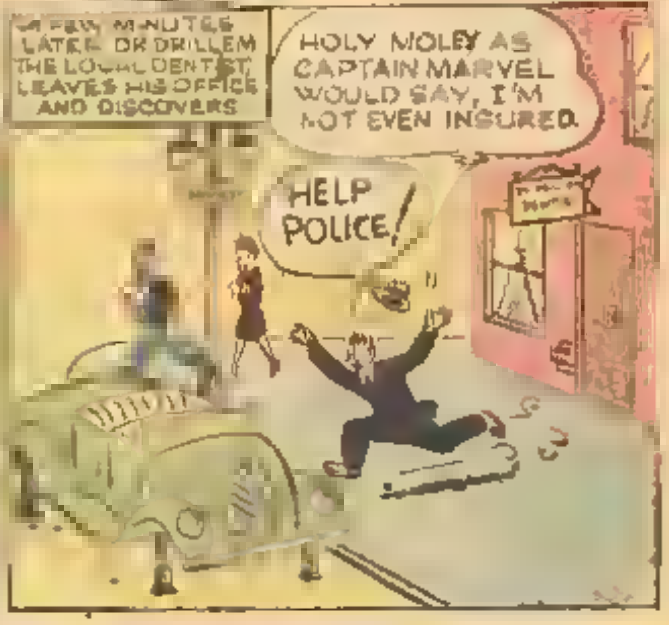
RICHARD RICHARD PRIVATE DICK

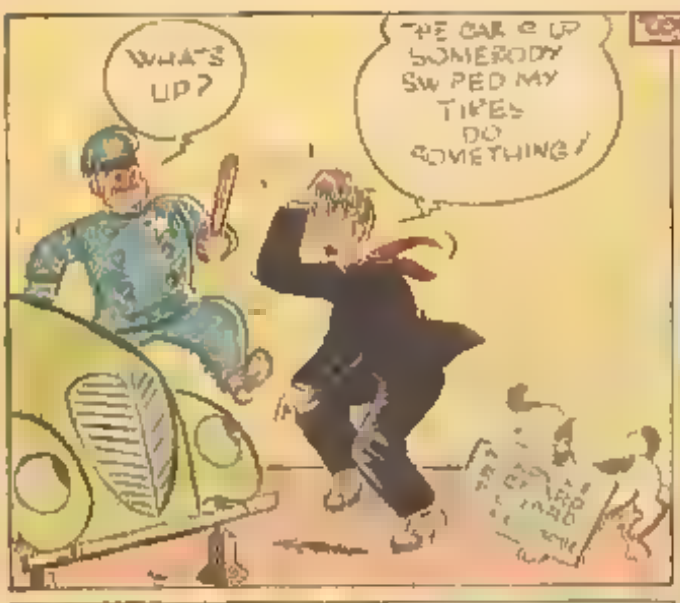
And the case of the MISSING TIRES

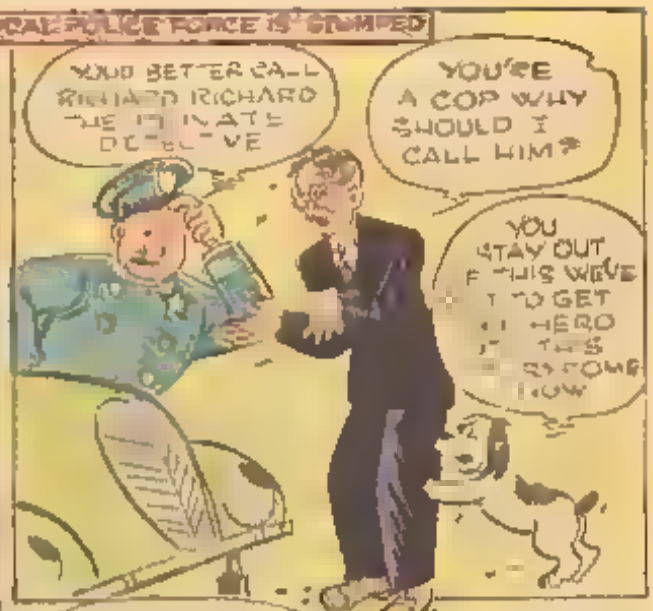
PODUNK VALLEY

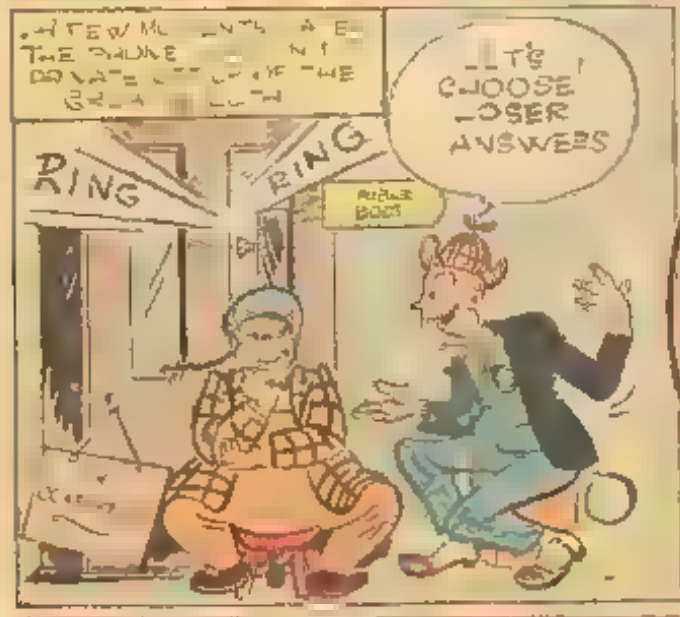
A LITTLE TOWN DEEP IN THE HEART OF AMERICA... BUT NOT DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS (CLAP-CLAP) AWAKES ONE MORNING TO FIND THAT IT IS HARBORING AN ORGANIZED GANG OF TIRE THIEVES. THESE BANDITS HAVE AVOIDED CAPTURE FOR WEEKS. THEY MADE THE LOCAL POLICE LOOK FOOLISH; THEY MADE THE SHERIFF LOOK FOOLISH; THEY MADE THE MAYOR LOOK FOOLISH, BUT THEY COULDN'T MAKE PRIVATE DETECTIVE RICHARD RICHARD LOOK FOOLISH... NATURE BEAT THEM TO IT.

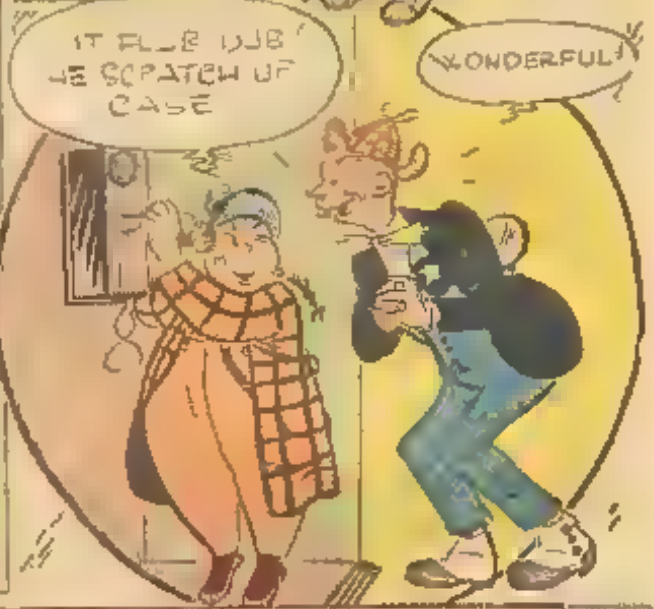


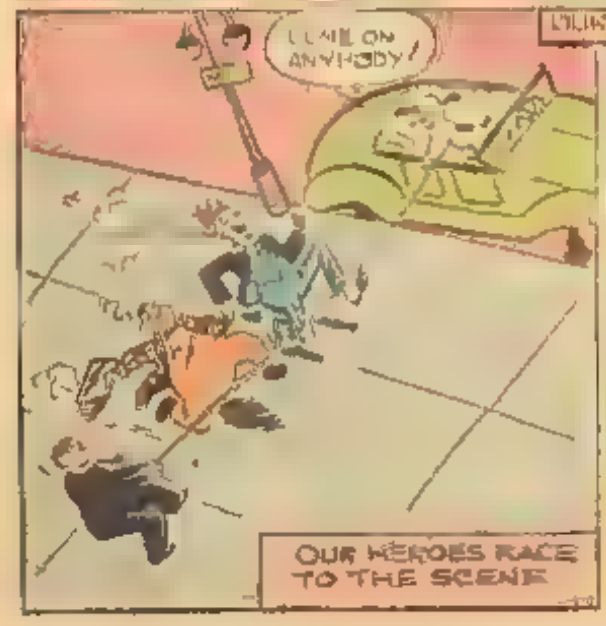


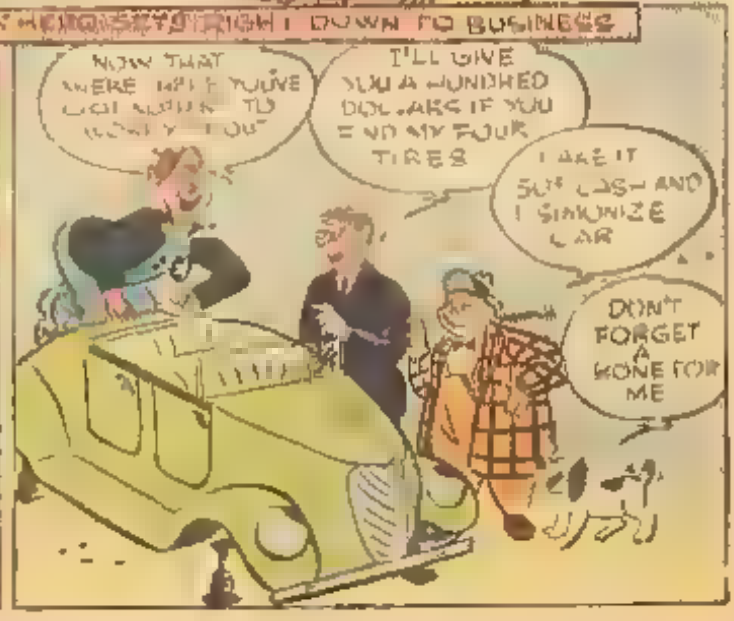

WHAT'S UP?
THE CAR'S UP SOMEBODY SWIPED MY TIRES DO SOMETHING!

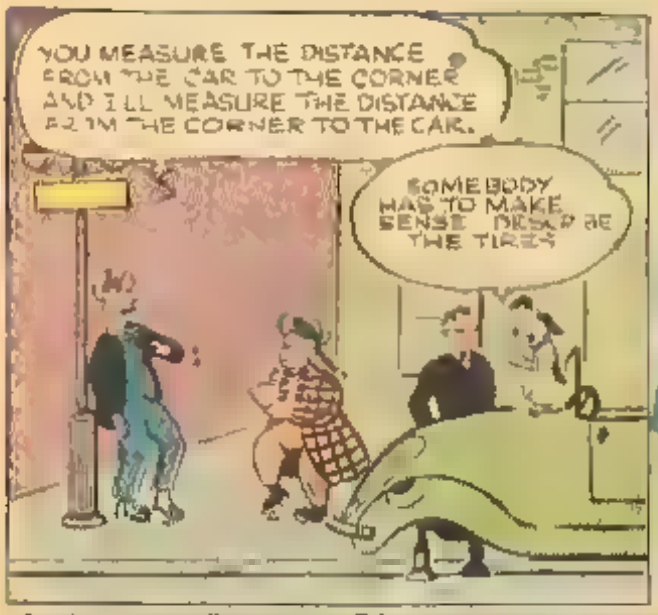

LOCAL POLICE FORCE IS STUMPED
YOU'RE A COP WHY SHOULD I CALL HIM?

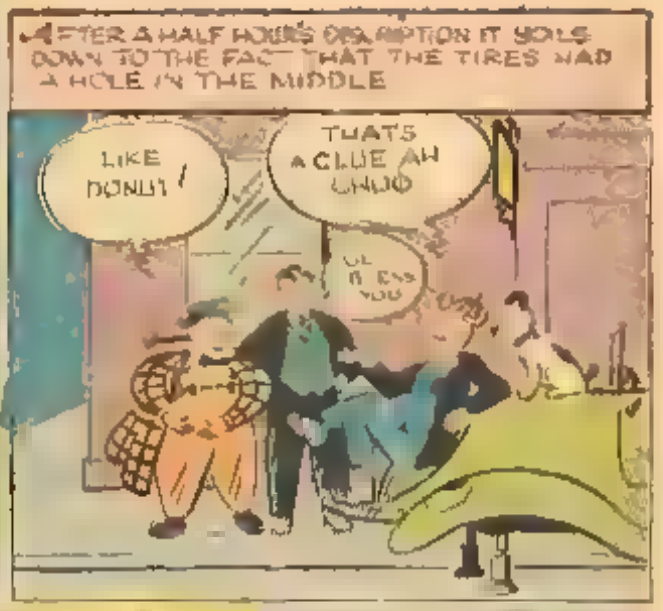

RING
RING
IT'S CHOOSE LOSER ANSWERS

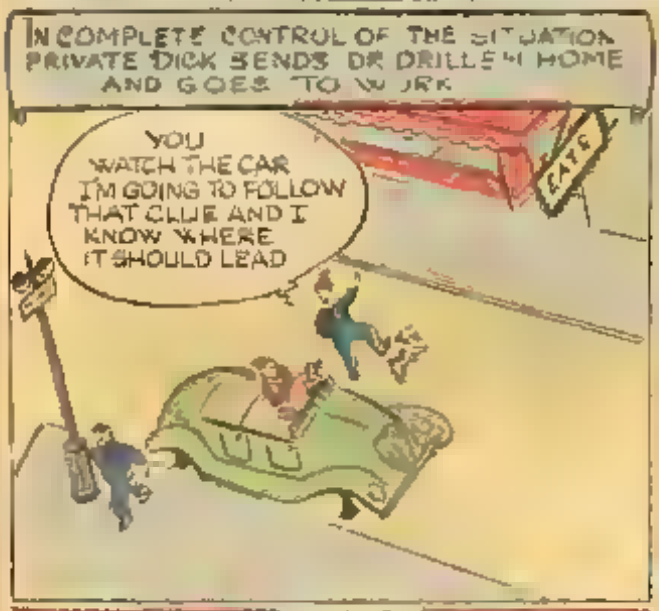

IT FLEW DUB HE SCRATCH UP CASE
WONDERFUL!

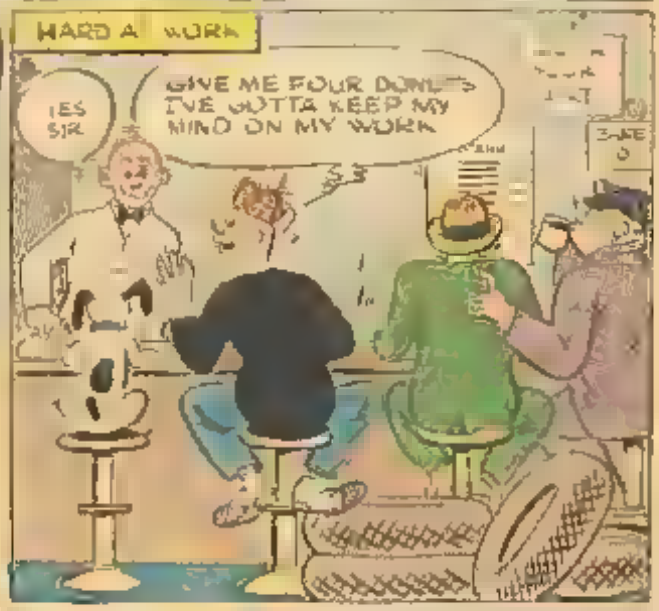

I'LL ON ANYBODY!
OUR HEROES RACE TO THE SCENE


OUR HEROES GET RIGHT DOWN TO BUSINESS
NOW THAT WE'RE HERE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING TO WORK FOR
I'LL GIVE YOU A HUNDRED DOLLARS IF YOU FIND MY FOUR TIRES
TAKE IT 50% CASH AND I SIMONIZE CAR
DON'T FORGET A BONE FOR ME

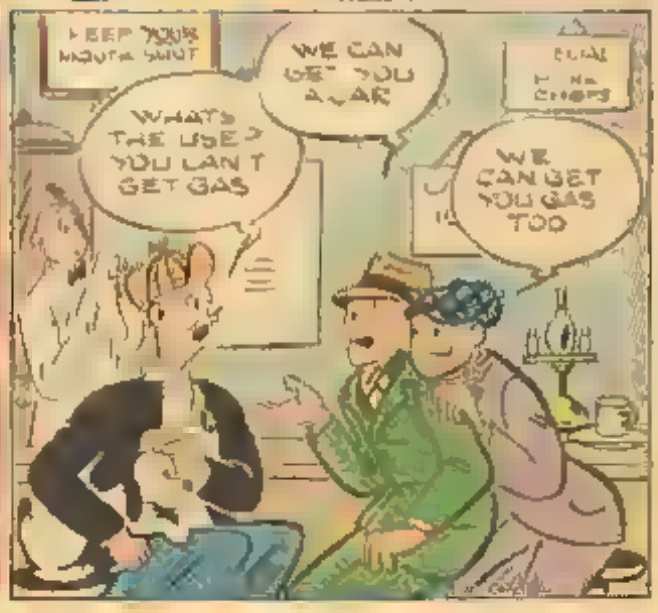

YOU MEASURE THE DISTANCE FROM THE CAR TO THE CORNER AND I'LL MEASURE THE DISTANCE FROM THE CORNER TO THE CAR.
SOMEBODY HAS TO MAKE SENSE OUT OF THE TIRES


AFTER A HALF HOUR'S DISCUSSION IT BOILS DOWN TO THE FACT THAT THE TIRES HAD A HOLE IN THE MIDDLE
LIKE DONUT!
THAT'S A CLUE AH UNDO

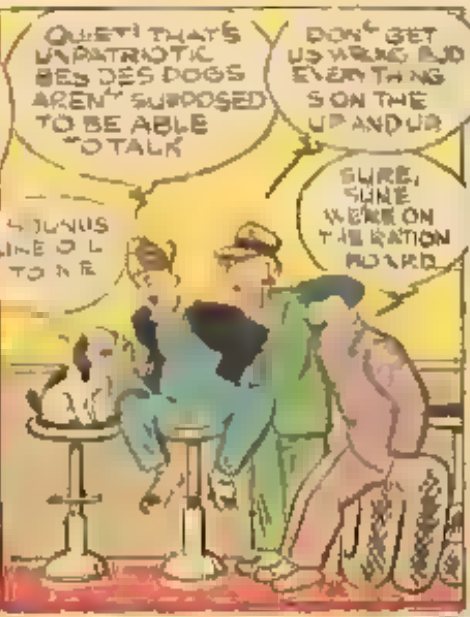

IN COMPLETE CONTROL OF THE SITUATION PRIVATE DICK SENDS DR DRILLEM HOME AND GOES TO WORK
YOU WATCH THE CAR I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THAT CLUE AND I KNOW WHERE IT SHOULD LEAD
EATS

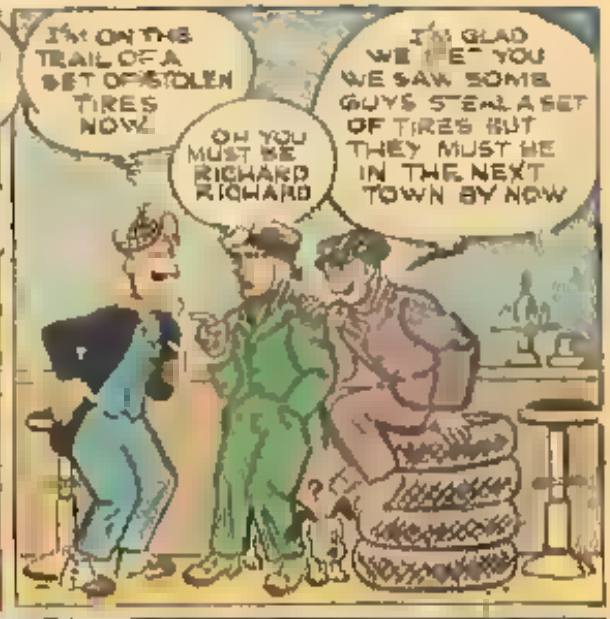

HARD AT WORK
YES SIR
GIVE ME FOUR DONUTS I'VE GOTTA KEEP MY MIND ON MY WORK

HEY! YOU WANNA BUY A SET OF TIRES?
I HAVENT GOT A CAR


KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT
WE CAN GET YOU A CAR
WHAT'S THE USE? YOU CAN'T GET GAS
WE CAN GET YOU GAS TOO

WHILE HE'S AT IT ASK HIM FOR A CAN OF UP WITH COFFEE AND SUGAR TOO

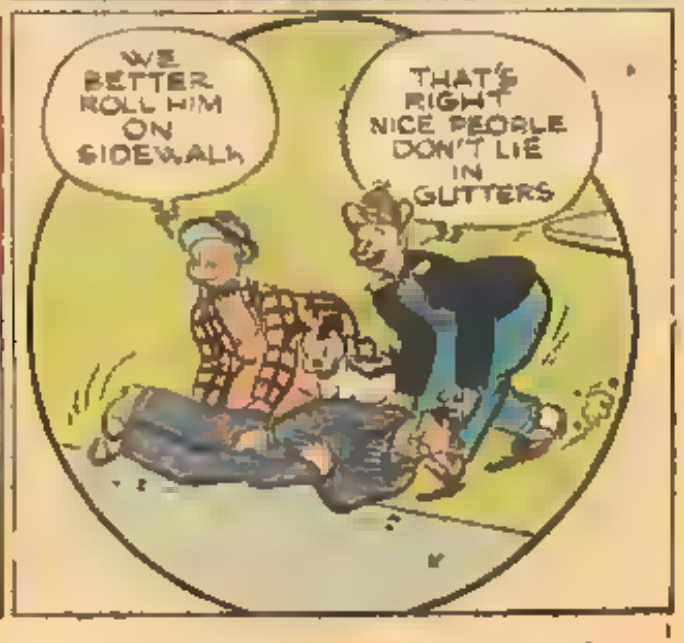

QUIET! THAT'S UNPATRIOTIC BESIDES DOGS AREN'T SUPPOSED TO BE ABLE TO TALK
SOUNDS LIKE OLD TONE
DON'T GET US WRONG BUD EVERYTHING IS ON THE UP AND UP
SURE, SURE WE'RE ON THE RATION BOARD


I'M ON THE TRAIL OF A SET OF STOLEN TIRES NOW.
OH YOU MUST BE RICHARD RICHARD
I'M GLAD WE MET YOU WE SAW SOME GUYS STEAL A SET OF TIRES BUT THEY MUST BE IN THE NEXT TOWN BY NOW

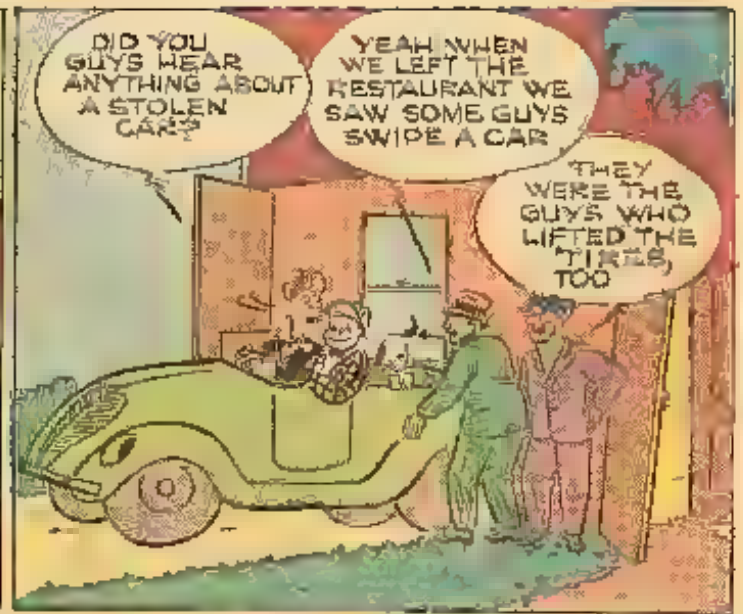
BECAUSE HE WILL NEED A CAR TO FOLLOW UP HIS LEAD DICK DECIDES TO BUY ONE
COME TO THIS ADDRESS IN AN HOUR AND WE'LL HAVE A CAR FOR YOU

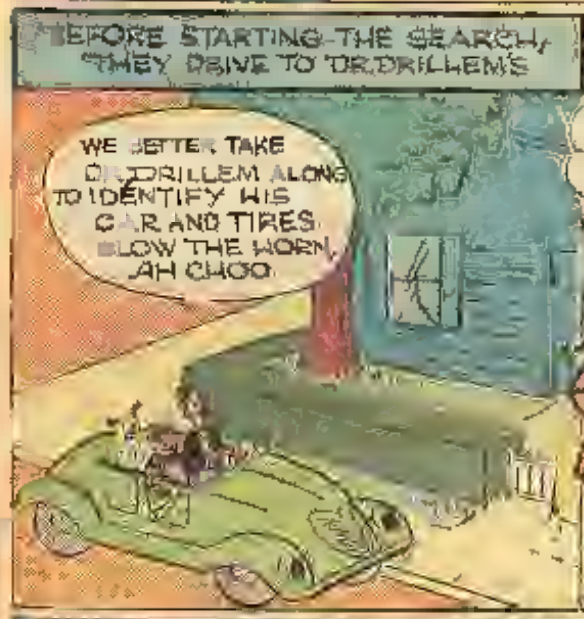
FOURTEEN DONUTS LATER, DICK RETURNS TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME...
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CAR? I TOLD YOU TO WATCH IT.
I WATCH IT I SEE EVERYTHING WHAT HAPPEN TWO MEN MASK ON FACE, COME OVER, PUT TIRES ON CAR AND DRIVE AWAY.

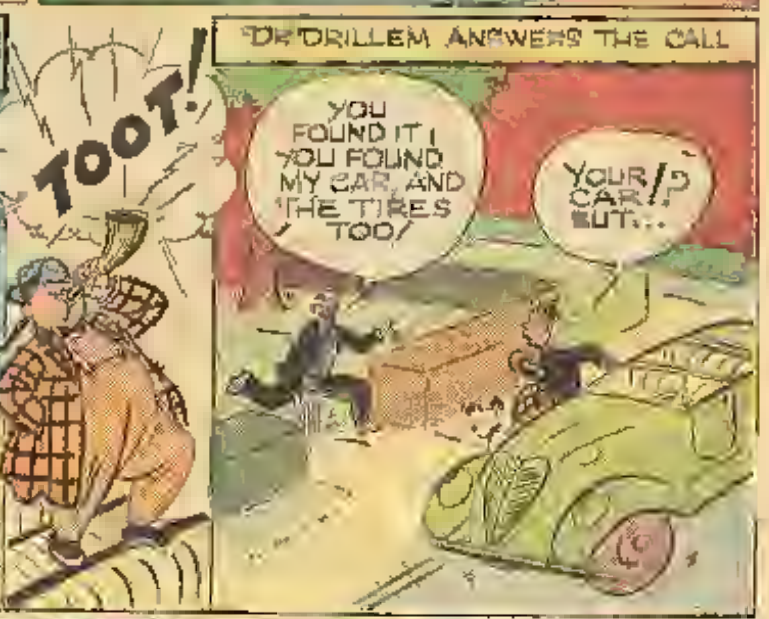
WERE UP AGAINST CRIMINAL CONDITIONS
GENI! DOPE!
DO DRILLEM COME BACK AND CAR GONE—FAINT

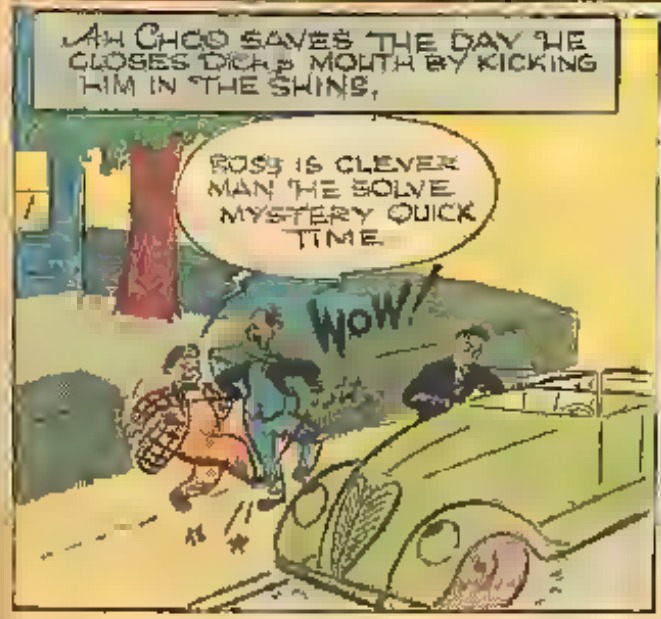

WE BETTER ROLL HIM ON SIDEWALK
THAT'S RIGHT NICE PEOPLE DON'T LIE IN GUTTERS

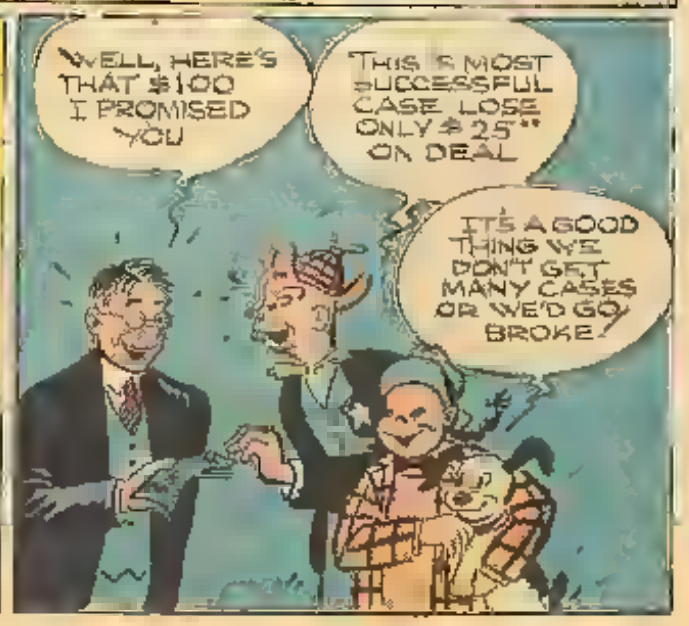
$125.** THAT'S RIGHT
IT'S A GOOD BUY YOU'LL BE ABLE TO CATCH THE CROOKS NOW
LATER

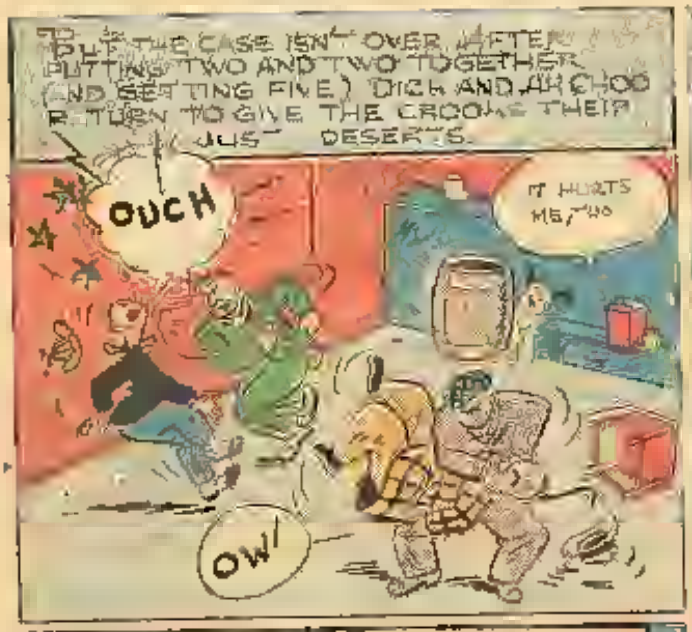

DID YOU GUYS HEAR ANYTHING ABOUT A STOLEN CAR?
YEAH WHEN WE LEFT THE RESTAURANT WE SAW SOME GUYS SWIPE A CAR
THEY WERE THE GUYS WHO LIFTED THE TIRES, TOO

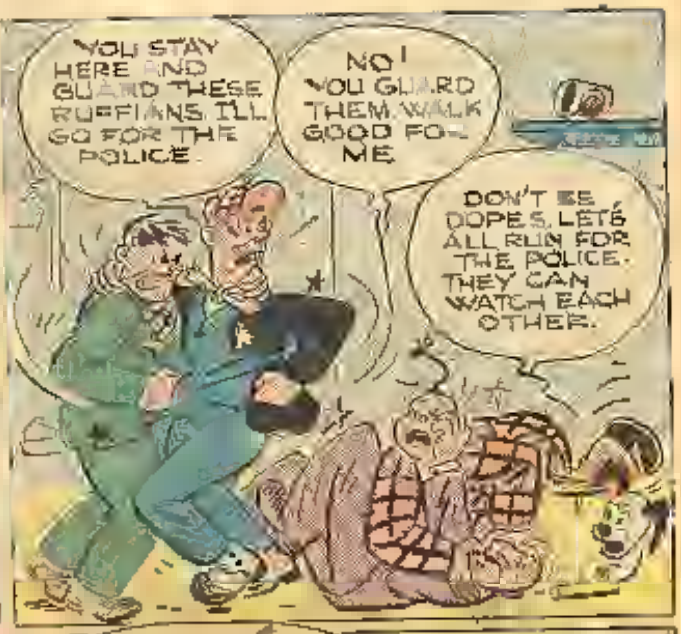

BEFORE STARTING THE SEARCH, THEY DRIVE TO DR. DRILLEM'S
WE BETTER TAKE DR. DRILLEM ALONG TO IDENTIFY HIS CAR AND TIRES. BLOW THE HORN, AH CHOO
TOOT!


DR. DRILLEM ANSWERS THE CALL
YOU FOUND IT! YOU FOUND MY CAR, AND THE TIRES TOO!
YOUR CAR!? BUT...

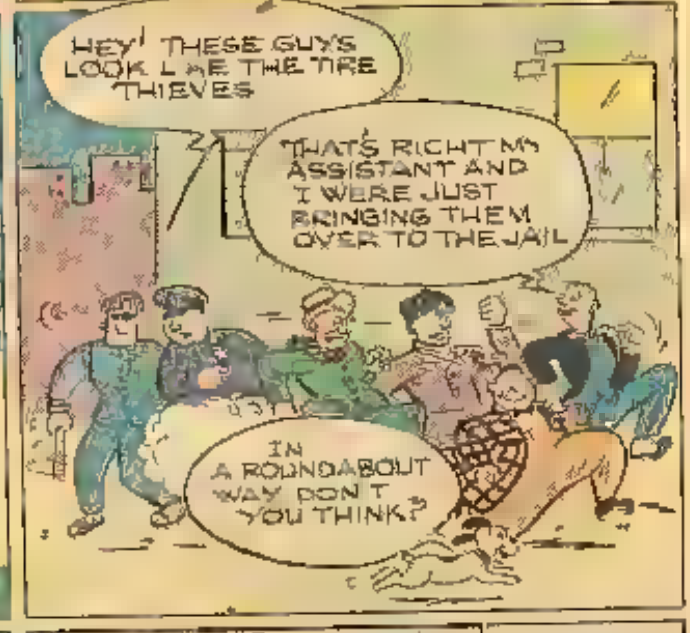

AH CHOO SAVES THE DAY HE CLOSES DICK'S MOUTH BY KICKING HIM IN THE SHINS.
BOSS IS CLEVER MAN. HE SOLVE MYSTERY QUICK TIME.
WOW!


WELL, HERE'S THAT $100 I PROMISED YOU
THIS IS MOST SUCCESSFUL CASE. LOSE ONLY $25** ON DEAL
IT'S A GOOD THING WE DON'T GET MANY CASES OR WE'D GO BROKE!

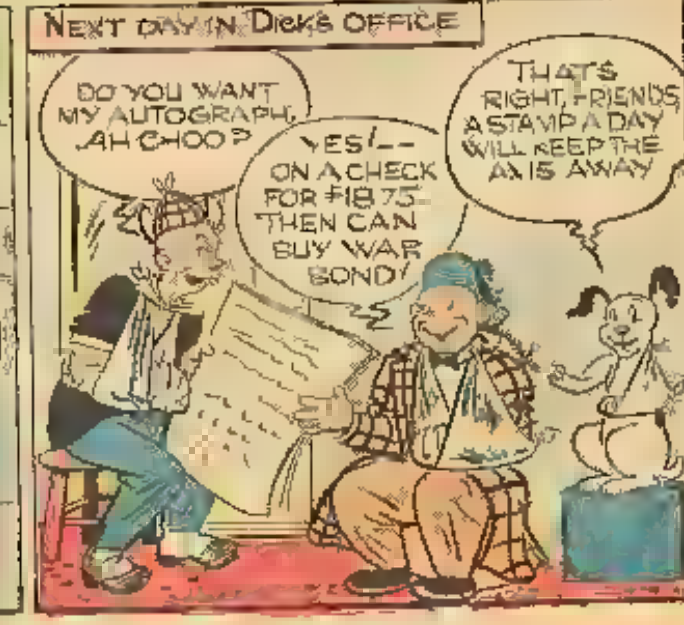

BUT THE CASE ISN'T OVER. AFTER PUTTING TWO AND TWO TOGETHER (AND GETTING FIVE) DICK AND AH CHOO RETURN TO GIVE THE CROOKS THEIR JUST DESERTS.
OUCH
IT HURTS ME, TOO
OW!


YOU STAY HERE AND GUARD THESE RUFFIANS. I'LL GO FOR THE POLICE.
NO! YOU GUARD THEM. WALK GOOD FOR ME.
DON'T BE DOPES. LET'S ALL RUN FOR THE POLICE. THEY CAN WATCH EACH OTHER.

A WORD TO THE WISE IS SUFFICIENT
WAIT FOR ME!

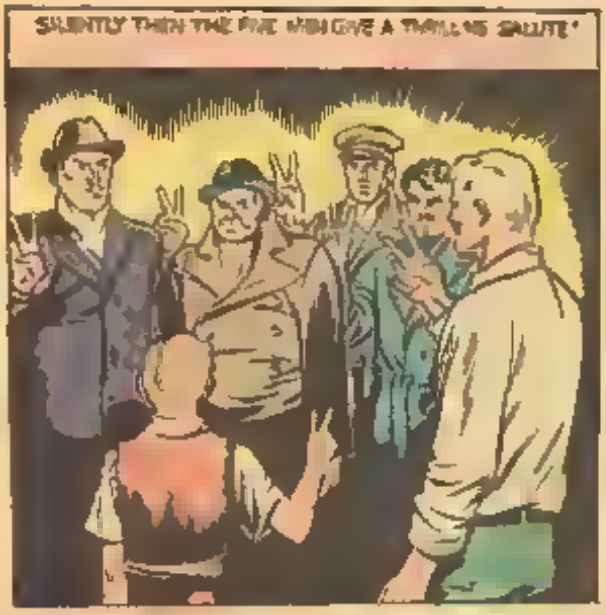

HEY! THESE GUYS LOOK LIKE THE TIRE THIEVES
THAT'S RIGHT. MY ASSISTANT AND I WERE JUST BRINGING THEM OVER TO THE JAIL
IN A ROUNDABOUT WAY DON'T YOU THINK?

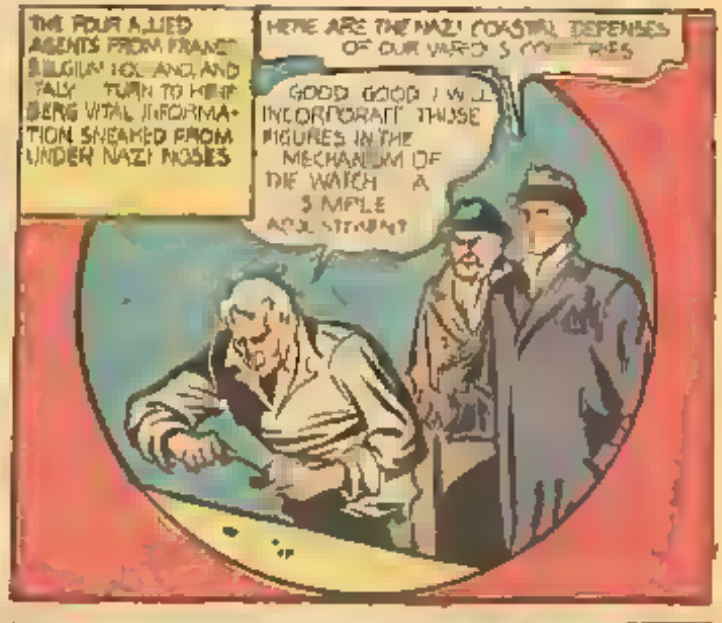
YOU DID SODUNK VALLEY A GREAT SERVICE.
IF THERE IS ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO REPAY YOU JUST LET US KNOW.
OH, IT WAS NOTHING
ASK FOR THE 125 YOU LOST ON THE CASE

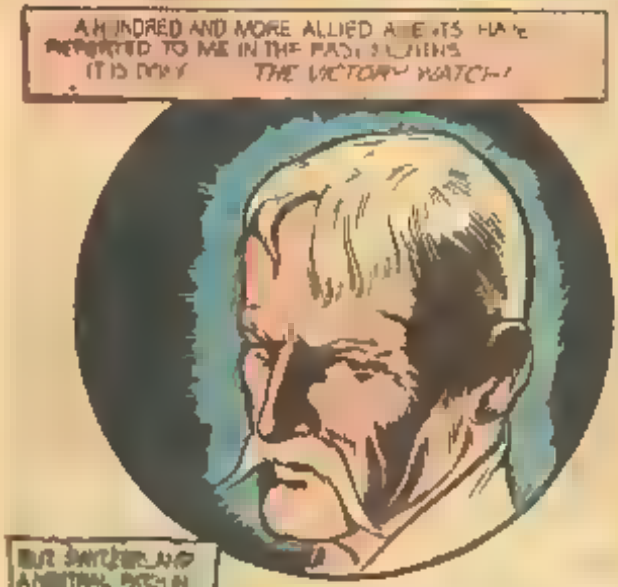

NEXT DAY IN DICK'S OFFICE
DO YOU WANT MY AUTOGRAPH, AH CHOO?
YES!-- ON A CHECK FOR $18.75 THEN CAN BUY WAR BOND!
THAT'S RIGHT, FRIENDS. A STAMP A DAY WILL KEEP THE AXIS AWAY

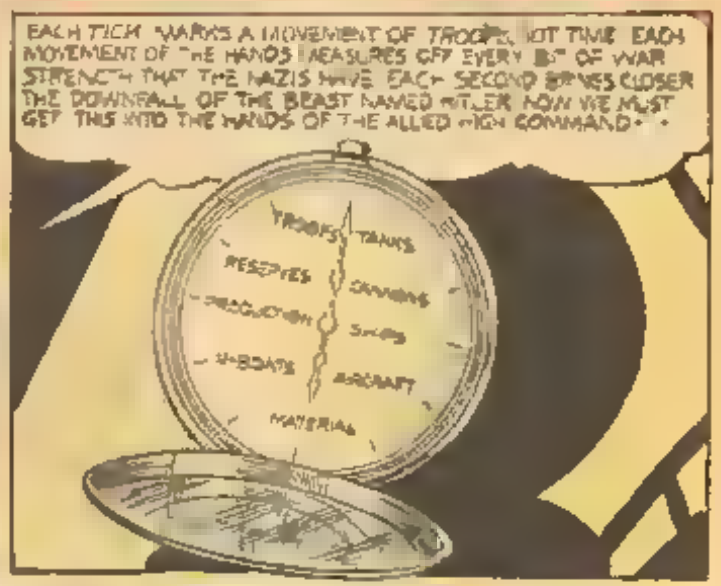
SWITZERLAND!
MAGNIFICENT ALPS, SKIING, YODELLING and - SWISS WATCHES AND WILLIAM TELL!
HERE CHASE YALE, ROVING WAR CORRESPONDENT FINDS STIRRING DRAMA HIGH IN THE LONELY PEAKS - AND MIGHTY COMMANDO YANK FINDS THAT THE SPIRIT OF BRAVE WILLIAM TELL STILL HAUNTS THE MOUNTAINS
COMMANDO YANK
and the SWISS VICTORY WATCH

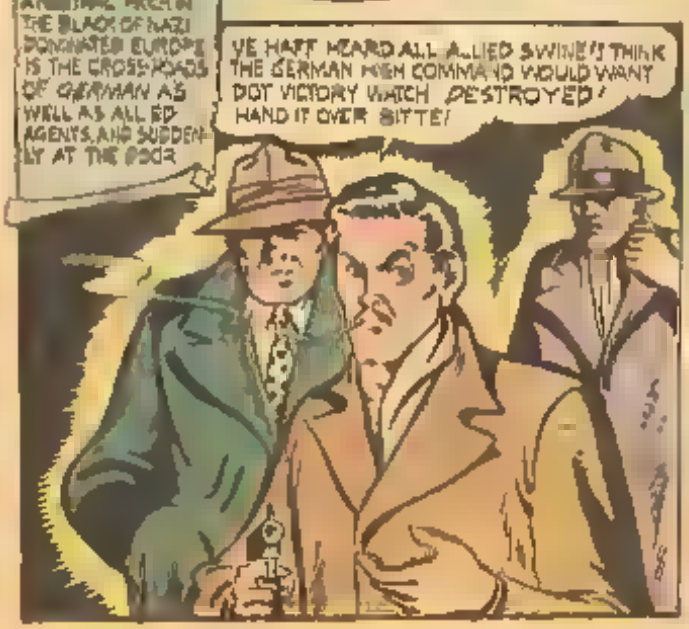
HIGH IN THE SNOWY WHITENESS OF THE SWISS ALPS RESTS A TINY MOUNTAIN LODGE FOREIGN TOURISTS
ONE WOULD HARDLY EXPECT TO HEAR THE SHARP DISCORDANT CLATTER OF A TYPEWRITER SHATTERING THE CLEAN COLD AIR
IT'S THE BATTERED TYPEWRITER OF CHAS YALE, ROVING WAR CORRESPONDENT SUDDENLY STOPS! THE TYPEWRITER FALTERS
NOW WHAT MORE IS THERE TO WRITE ABOUT SWITZERLAND I ASK YOU MAJESTIC MOUNTAINS! STUNNING SCENERY--LOTS OF SNOW! THAT'S ALL I'VE GOT AND THAT'S ALL THERE IS!
WHY DO THE CHIEF SEND ME HERE OF ALL PLACES? NOTHING MORE EXCITING THAN A GOOD FROST-BITE ... BRR
AND THEN SUDDENLY, IN THE STILLNESS OF THE NIGHT
OF ALL THE INFERNAL RACKET WHAT'S THAT GUY IN THAT NEXT ROOM GOT--
TIK TOK TIKTOK TIK TOK TIKTOK TIK TOK TIKTOK
NOTHING EVER HAPPENS IN SWITZERLAND
A GREAT DRAMA OF THE WAR CRISIS
KNOCK KNOCK!
YES ANDRE BUT GO SEE WHO IS AT THE DOOR!
STRANGE AND IMPORTANT VISITORS COME TO THE ROOM OF HUMBLE HENRI BERG THE WATCHMAKER
WE COULD NOT COME TO TONIGHT HENRI - THERE ARE GERMANS ALSO INTERESTED IN THIS LODGE
COME IN BOYS - CLOSE THE DOOR!

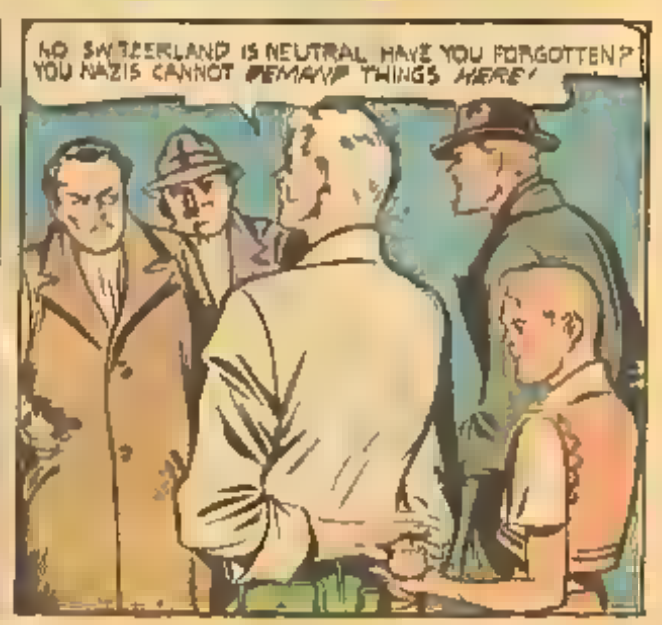

SILENTLY THEN THE FIVE MEN GIVE A THRILLING SALUTE!

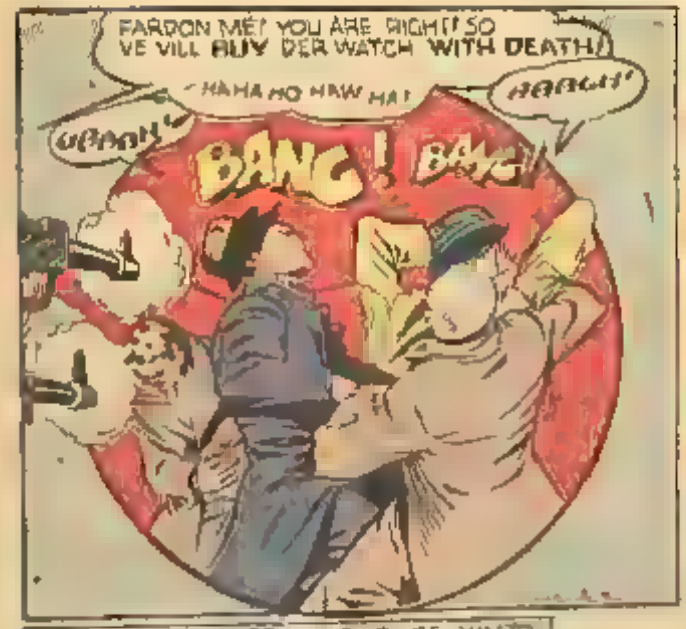

THE FOUR ALLIED AGENTS FROM FRANCE BELGIUM HOLLAND AND ITALY TURN TO HERR BERG VITAL INFORMATION SNEAKED FROM UNDER NAZI NOSES
HERE ARE THE NAZI COASTAL DEFENSES OF OUR VARIOUS COUNTRIES
GOOD GOOD! WILL INCORPORATE THOSE FIGURES IN THE MECHANISM OF THE WATCH A SIMPLE ADJUSTMENT

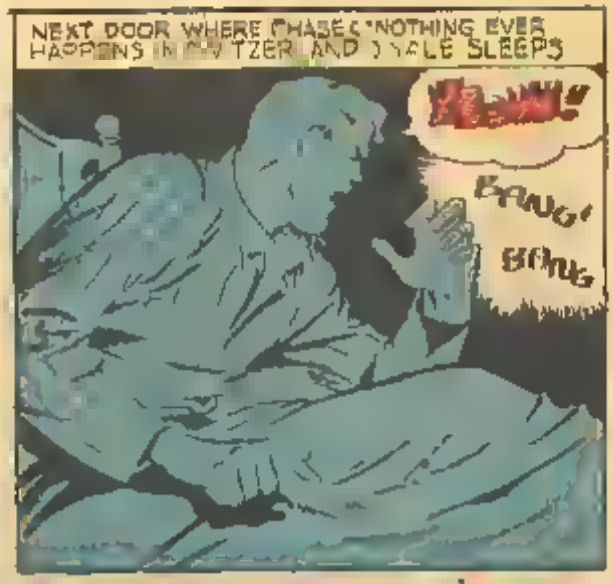

A HUNDRED AND MORE ALLIED AGENTS HAVE REPORTED TO ME IN THE PAST FEW DAYS IT IS ONLY THE VICTORY WATCH!

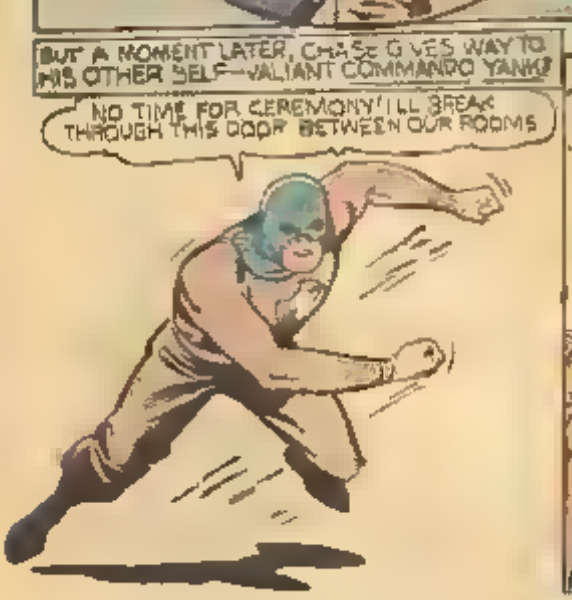

EACH TICK MARKS A MOVEMENT OF TROOPS OR TIME EACH MOVEMENT OF THE HANDS MEASURES OFF EVERY BIT OF WAR STRENGTH THAT THE NAZIS HAVE EACH SECOND BRINGS CLOSER THE DOWNFALL OF THE BEAST NAMED HITLER NOW WE MUST GET THIS INTO THE HANDS OF THE ALLIED HIGH COMMAND!
TROOPS
TANKS
RESERVES
CANNONS
PRODUCTION
SHIPS
U-BOATS
AIRCRAFT
MATERIAL

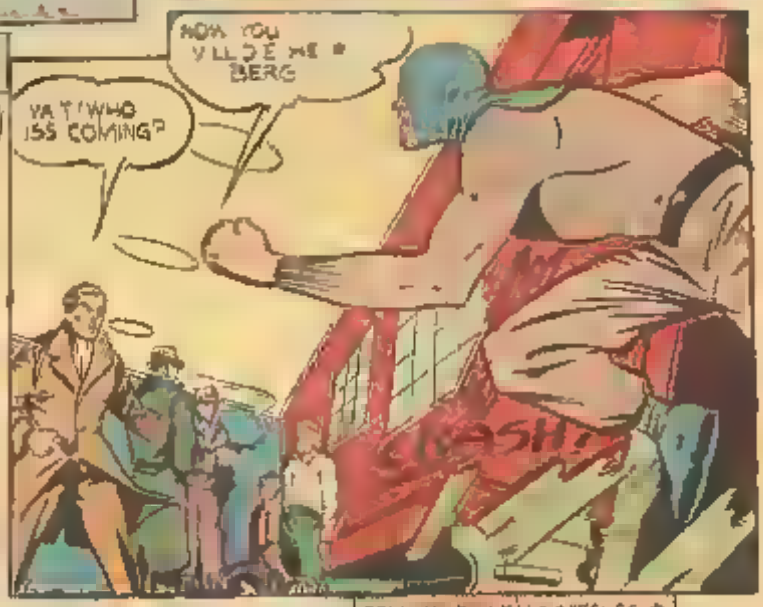

BUT SWITZERLAND A NEUTRAL SPOT IN THE BLACK OF NAZI DOMINATED EUROPE IS THE CROSS-ROADS OF GERMAN AS WELL AS ALLIED AGENTS AND SUDDENLY AT THE DOOR
VE HAFF HEARD ALL ALLIED SWINE'S THINK THE GERMAN HIGH COMMAND WOULD WANT DOT VICTORY WATCH DESTROYED! HAND IT OVER SITTE!


NO SWITZERLAND IS NEUTRAL HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN? YOU NAZIS CANNOT REMAKE THINGS HERE!


PARDON ME! YOU ARE RIGHT! SO VE VILL BUY DER WATCH WITH DEATH!
HAHA HO HAW HA!
HAUGH!
UGHH!
BANG!
BANG!

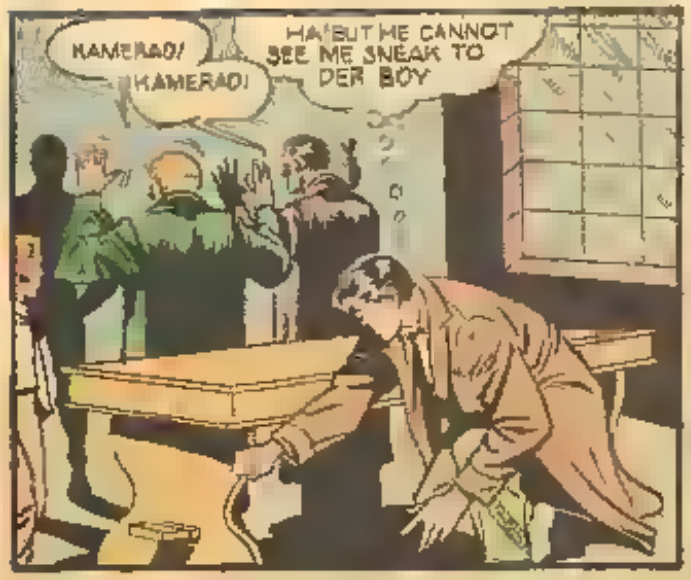

NEXT DOOR WHERE CHASE'S NOTHING EVER HAPPENS IN SWITZERLAND AND DALE SLEEPS
BANG!
BANG!

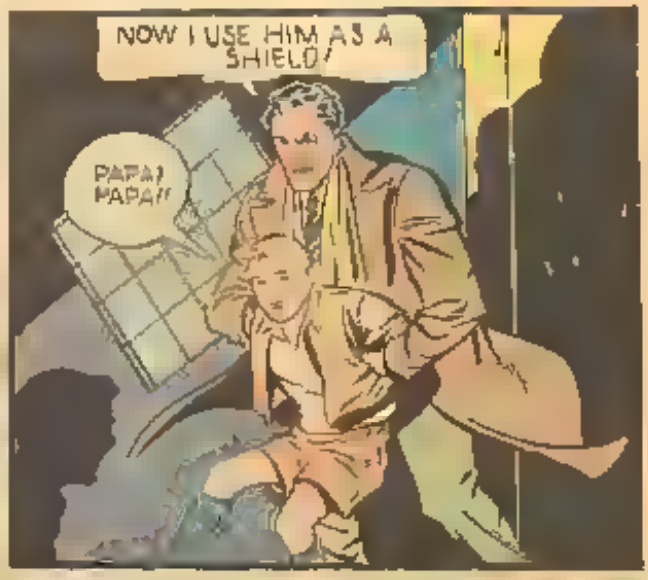

BUT A MOMENT LATER, CHASE GIVES WAY TO HIS OTHER SELF—VALIANT COMMANDO YANK!
NO TIME FOR CEREMONY! I'LL BREAK THROUGH THIS DOOR BETWEEN OUR ROOMS

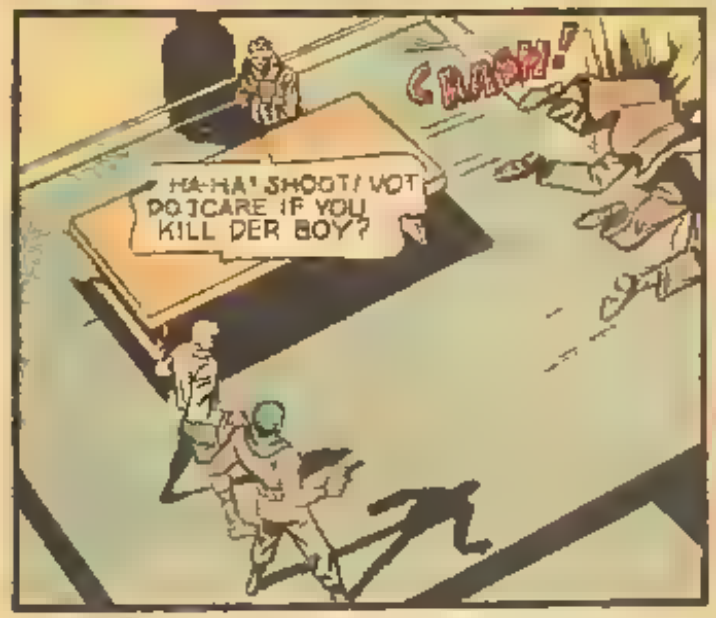

NOW YOU VILL DIE MR. BERG
VAT! WHO ISS COMING?
CRASH!

COMMANDO YANK! AND YOU'RE GOING!
WHAM!

COMMANDO YANK CATCHES A FLYING GUN AND
COMMANDO YANK TRAINED TO SHOOT FASTER THAN ANY OF YOU NAZI PUNKS WANT TO TRY ME OUT?

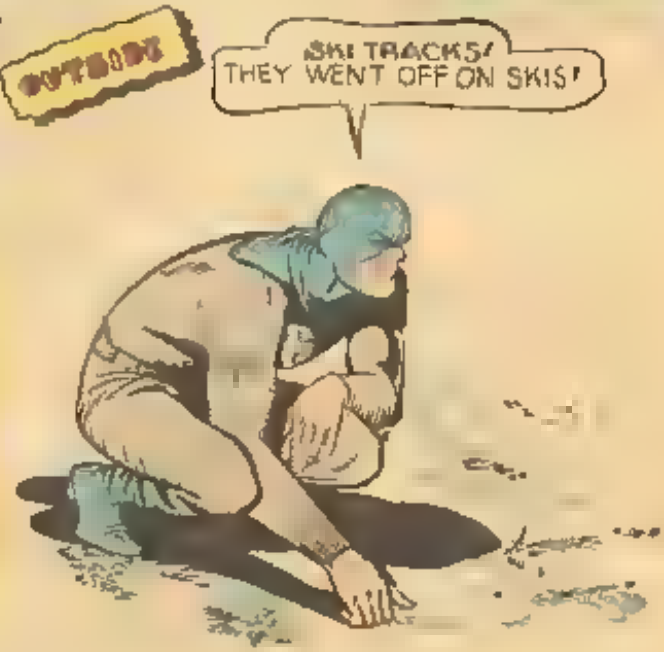

KAMERAD!
KAMERAD!
HA! BUT HE CANNOT SEE ME SNEAK TO DER BOY


NOW I USE HIM AS A SHIELD!
PAPA! PAPA!!

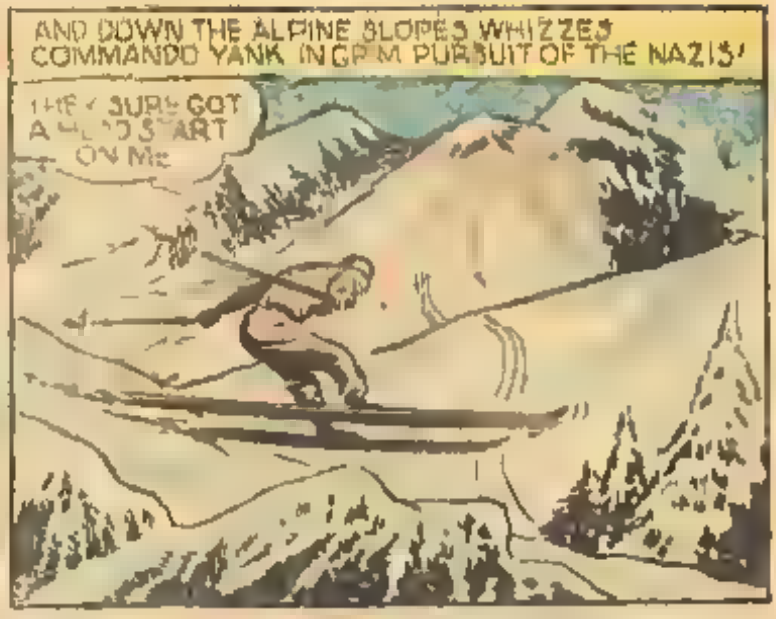

CRASH!
HA-HA! SHOOT! VOT DO I CARE IF YOU KILL DER BOY?

MY BOY! AND MY VICTORY WATCH! THEY HAVE THEM BOTH BUT DON'T KNOW IT!
STEADY BERG! WHAT IS THIS VICTORY WATCH?

WHEN COMMANDO YANK HEARS THE STORY.
MAN ALIVE! I'VE GOT TO GET YOUR BOY FOR YOU, AND THE VICTORY WATCH -- FOR THE ALLIES!
I HOPE ALL THOSE STORIES ABOUT YOU ARE TRUE THAT YOU NEVER FAIL!

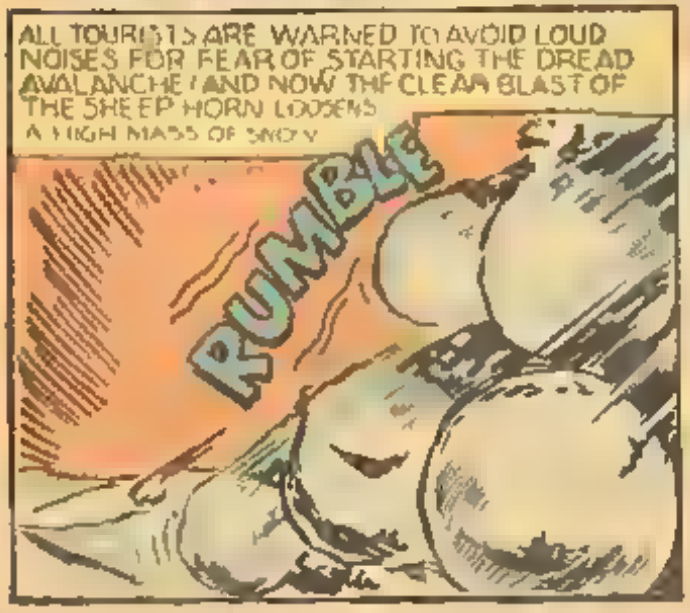

OUTSIDE
SKI TRACKS! THEY WENT OFF ON SKIS!

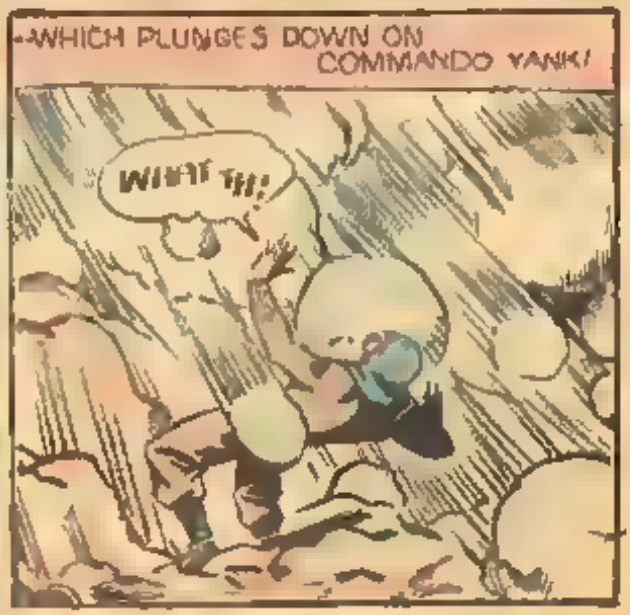
WHEN IN ROME DO AS THE ROMANS DO

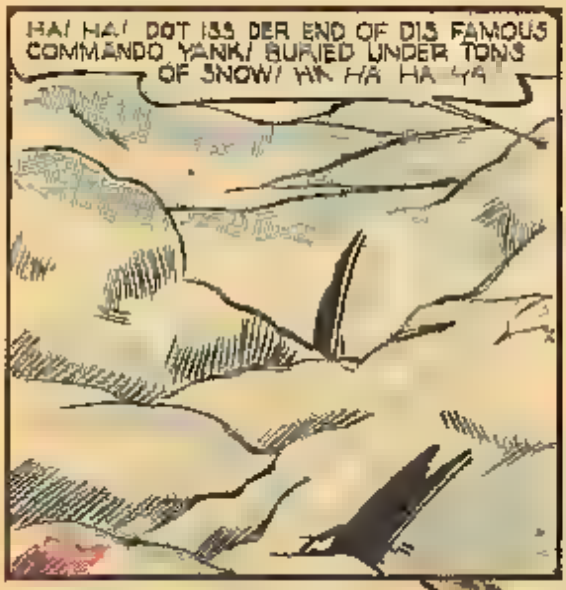

AND DOWN THE ALPINE SLOPES WHIZZES COMMANDO YANK IN GRIM PURSUIT OF THE NAZIS!
THEY SURE GOT A HEAD START ON ME

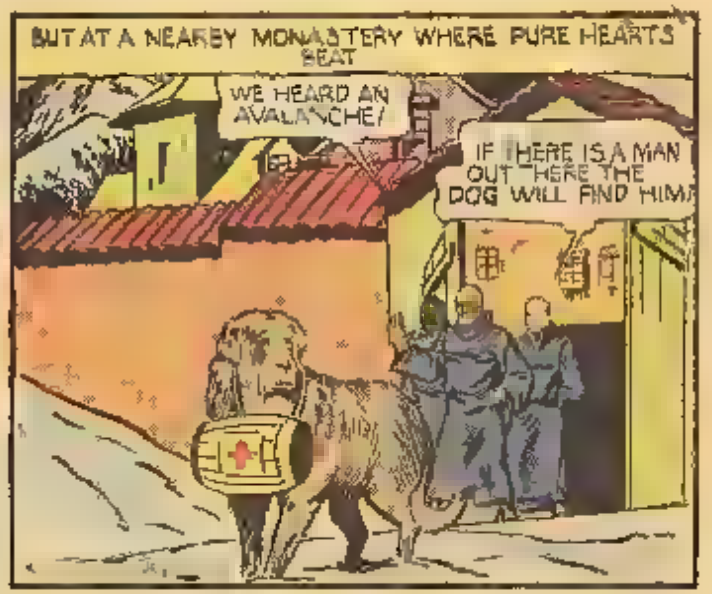
DOT COMMANDO YANK IS CHASING US, AND HE'S GAINING!
HALTEN!

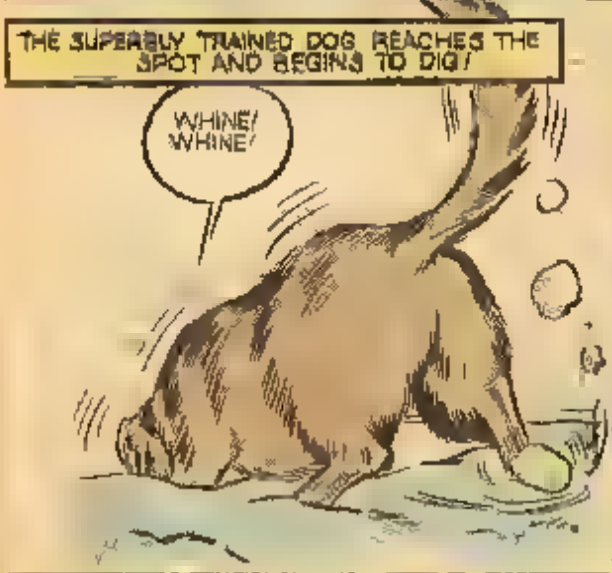
HOOOOOT!
I'VE OUTFOX HIM! I BOUGHT DIS SHEEP HORN AS A CURIO! NOW I USE IT-- TO MAKE AN AVALANCHE!!!

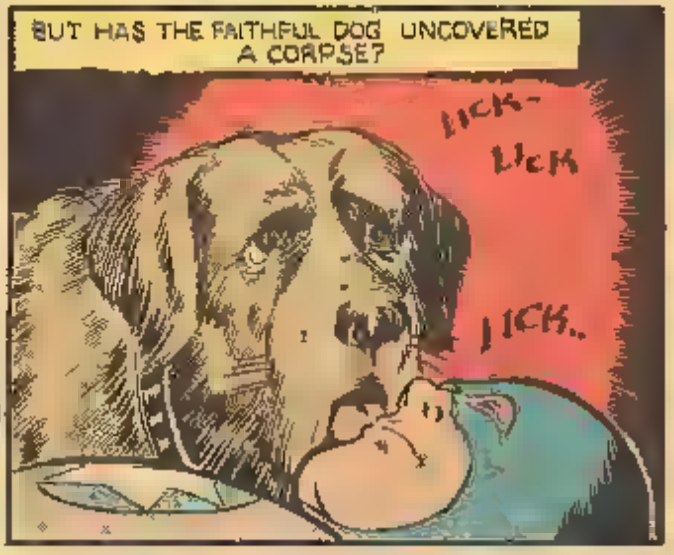

ALL TOURISTS ARE WARNED TO AVOID LOUD NOISES FOR FEAR OF STARTING THE DREAD AVALANCHE! AND NOW THE CLEAR BLAST OF THE SHEEP HORN LOOSENS A HIGH MASS OF SNOW
RUMBLE

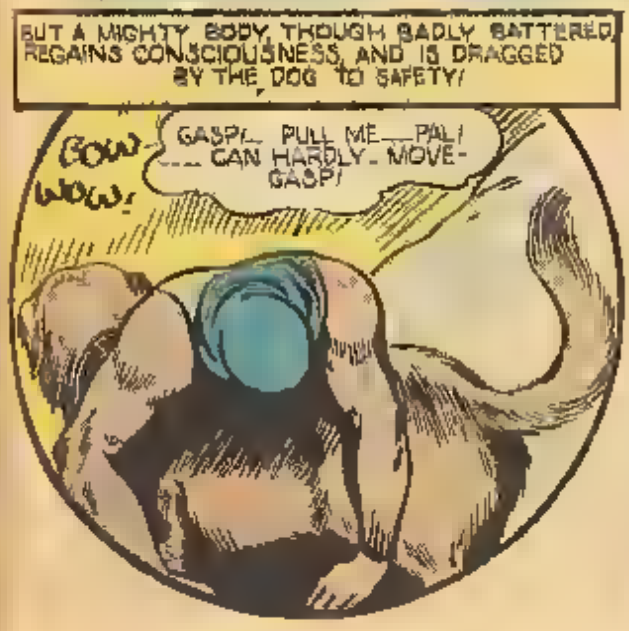

—WHICH PLUNGES DOWN ON COMMANDO YANK!
WHAT THE!


HA! HA! DOT ISS DER END OF DIS FAMOUS COMMANDO YANK! BURIED UNDER TONS OF SNOW! HA HA HA HA!

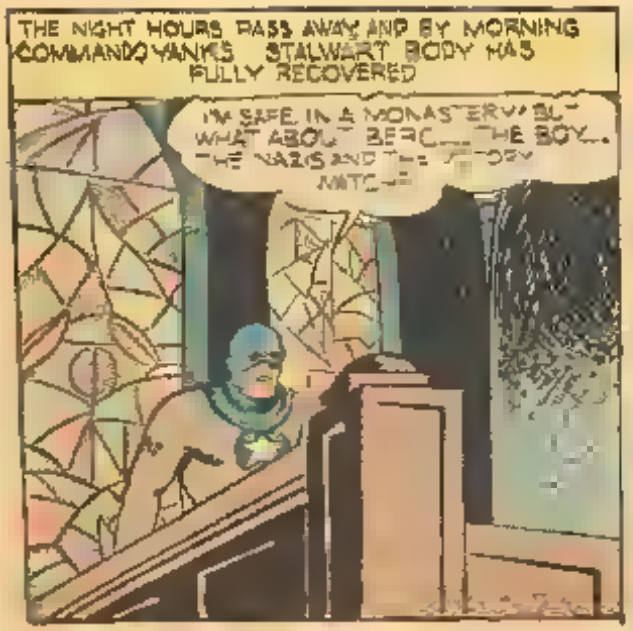

BUT AT A NEAREY MONASTERY WHERE PURE HEARTS BEAT
WE HEARD AN AVALANCHE!
IF THERE IS A MAN OUT THERE THE DOG WILL FIND HIM!

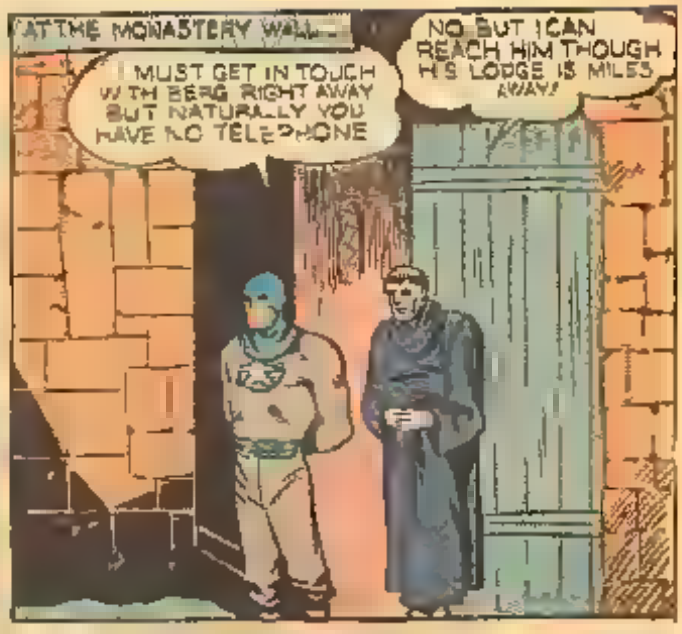

THE SUPERBLY TRAINED DOG REACHES THE SPOT AND BEGINS TO DIG!
WHINE! WHINE!


BUT HAS THE FAITHFUL DOG UNCOVERED A CORPSE?
LICK-
LICK
LICK..


BUT A MIGHTY BODY, THOUGH BADLY BATTERED, REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS, AND IS DRAGGED BY THE DOG TO SAFETY!
GASP!... PULL ME—PAL! ... CAN HARDLY MOVE- GASP!
BOW-WOW!

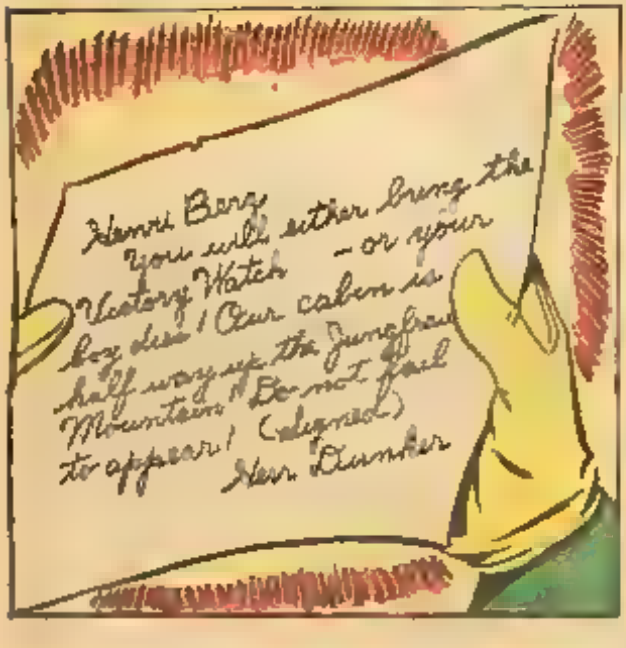
HE IS ALIVE! TAKE HIM INSIDE!

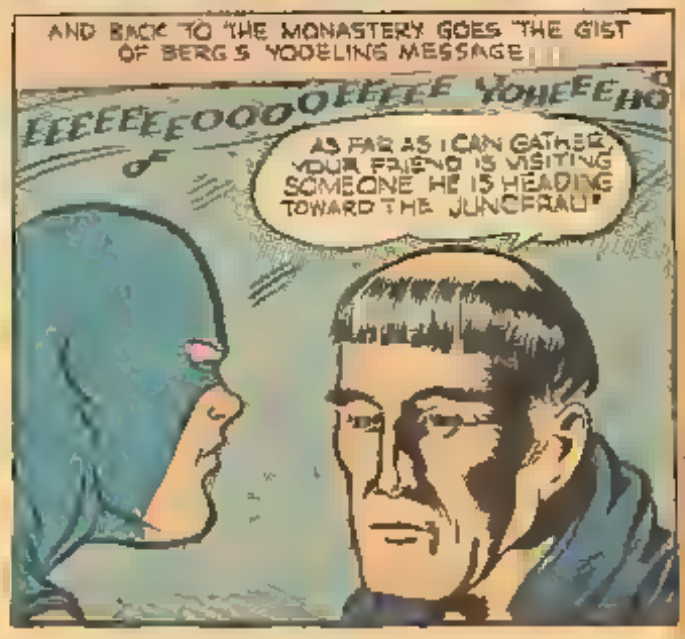

THE NIGHT HOURS PASS AWAY AND BY MORNING COMMANDO YANK'S STALWART BODY HAS FULLY RECOVERED
I'M SAFE IN A MONASTERY BUT WHAT ABOUT BERG... THE BOY... THE NAZIS AND THE VICTORY WATCH!

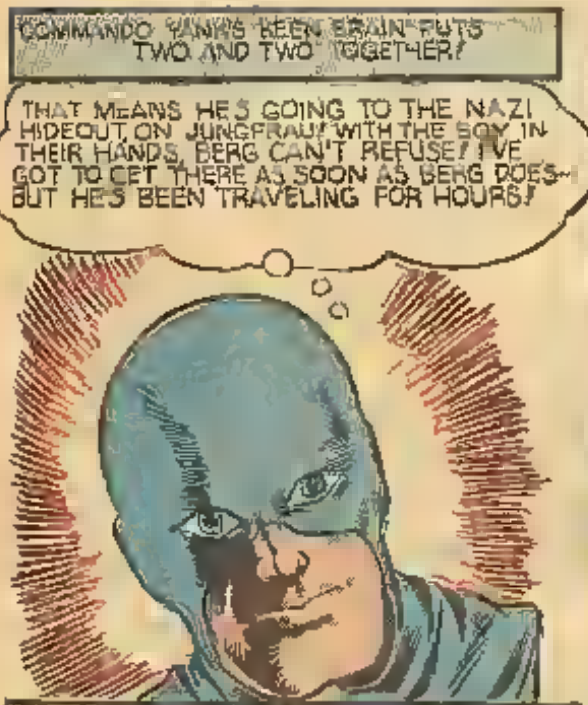

AT THE MONASTERY WALL...
I MUST GET IN TOUCH WITH BERG RIGHT AWAY BUT NATURALLY YOU HAVE NO TELEPHONE
NO BUT I CAN REACH HIM THOUGH HIS LODGE IS MILES AWAY!

BUT WHAT? HOW? OH I SEE YODELLING?
ALOH ALLOH OO
EEEEEEEOOOOO

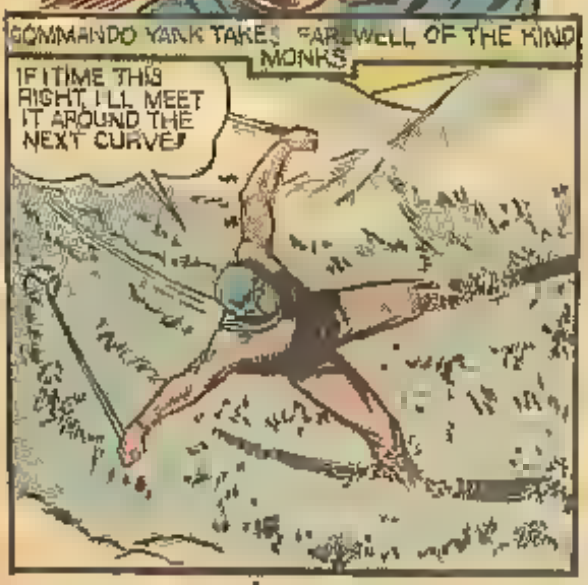
ACROSS THE FRIGID WATERS CARRIES THE GOLDEN TONE, IN AN AGE OLD METHOD OF SWISS COMMUNICATION—YODELING!
THE MONKS SAVED COMMANDO YANK! I MUST TELL HIM ABOUT THE MESSAGE I GOT LAST NIGHT AND LET HIM KNOW WHERE I'M GOING!

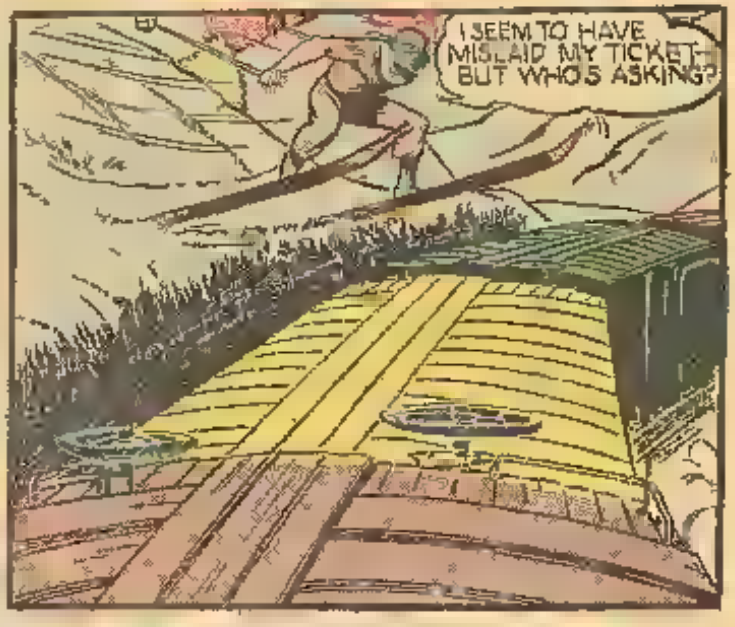

Henri Berg
You will either bring the Victory Watch —or your boy dead! Our cabin is half way up the Jungfrau Mountain! Be not fail to appear! (signed)
Herr Dunker

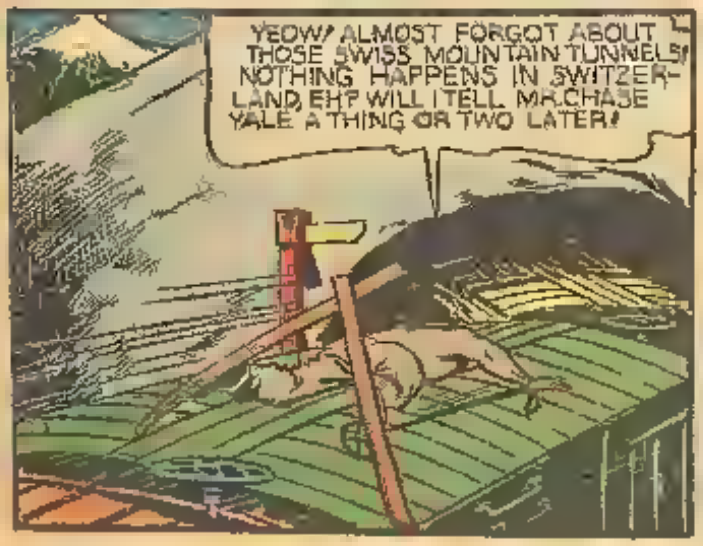

AND BACK TO THE MONASTERY GOES THE GIST OF BERG'S YODELING MESSAGE...
EEEEEEEOOOOOEEEEE YOHEEEHO
AS FAR AS I CAN GATHER, YOUR FRIEND IS VISITING SOMEONE HE IS HEADING TOWARD THE JUNGFRAU!

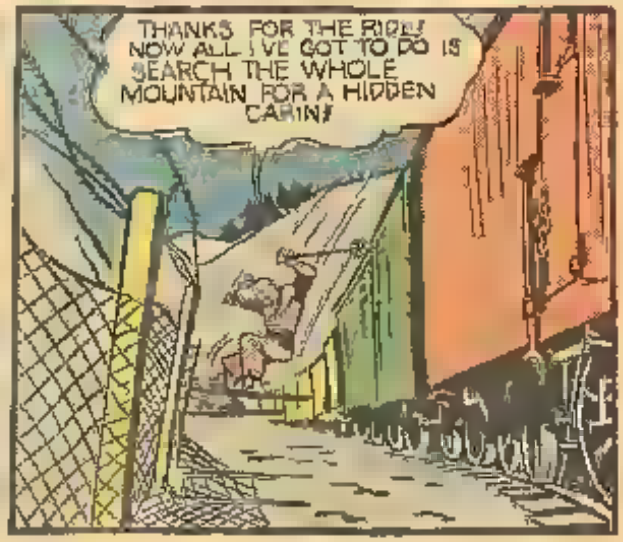

COMMANDO YANK'S KEEN BRAIN PUTS TWO AND TWO TOGETHER!
THAT MEANS HE'S GOING TO THE NAZI HIDEOUT ON JUNGFRAU! WITH THE BOY IN THEIR HANDS, BERG CAN'T REFUSE! I'VE GOT TO GET THERE AS SOON AS BERG DOES—BUT HE'S BEEN TRAVELING FOR HOURS!

CAN I GET TO JUNGFRAU FASTER THAN BY SKIING?
THAT TRAIN GOES PAST JUNGFRAU, IF YOU CAN CATCH IT!

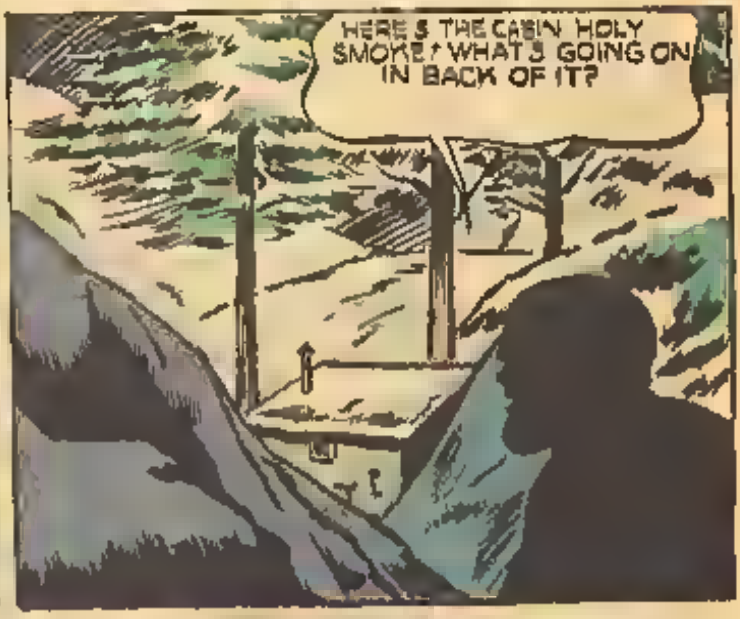

COMMANDO YANK TAKES FAREWELL OF THE KIND MONKS
IF TIME THIS RIGHT, I'LL MEET IT AROUND THE NEXT CURVE!

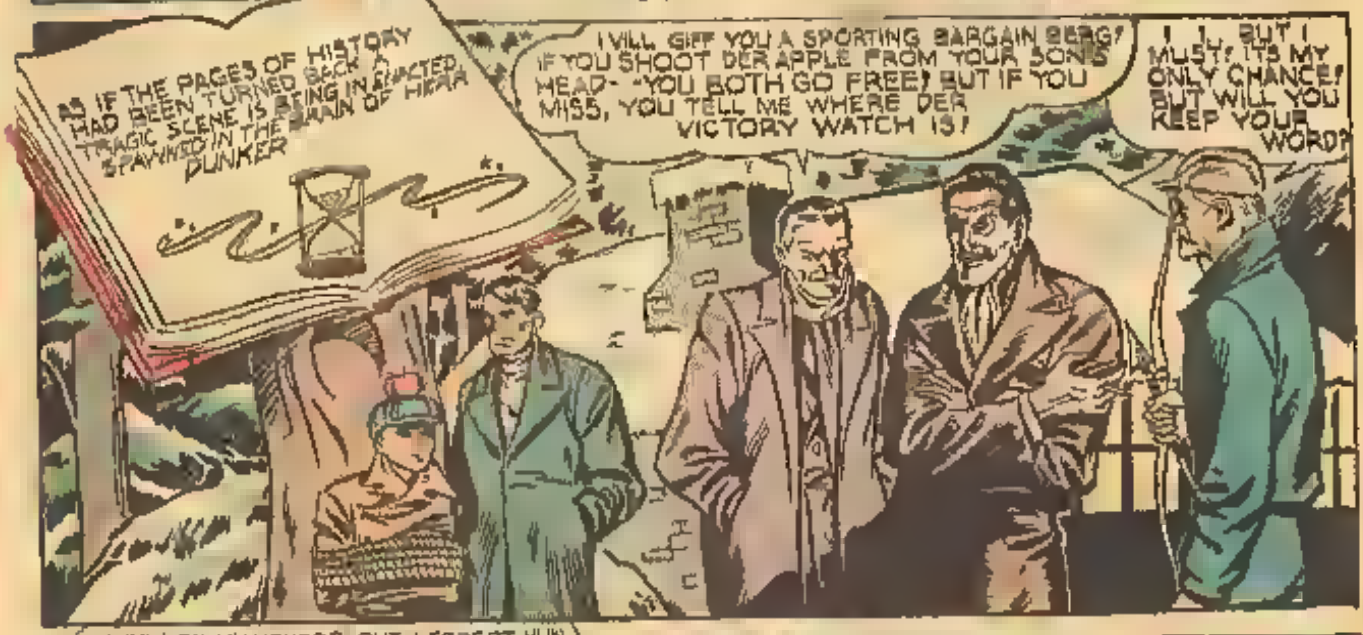

I SEEM TO HAVE MISLAID MY TICKET—BUT WHO'S ASKING?


YEOW! ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT THOSE SWISS MOUNTAIN TUNNELS! NOTHING HAPPENS IN SWITZERLAND, EH? WILL I TELL MR. CHASE YALE A THING OR TWO LATER!

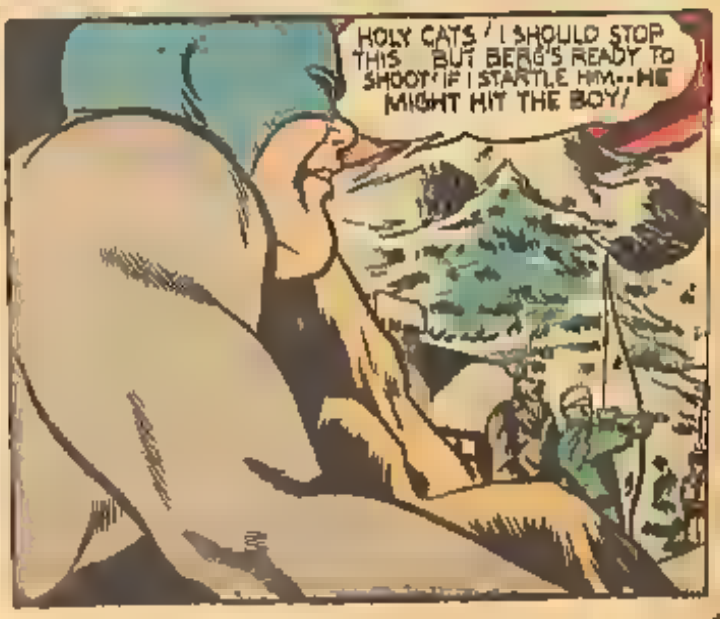

THANKS FOR THE RIDE! NOW ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS SEARCH THE WHOLE MOUNTAIN FOR A HIDDEN CABIN!

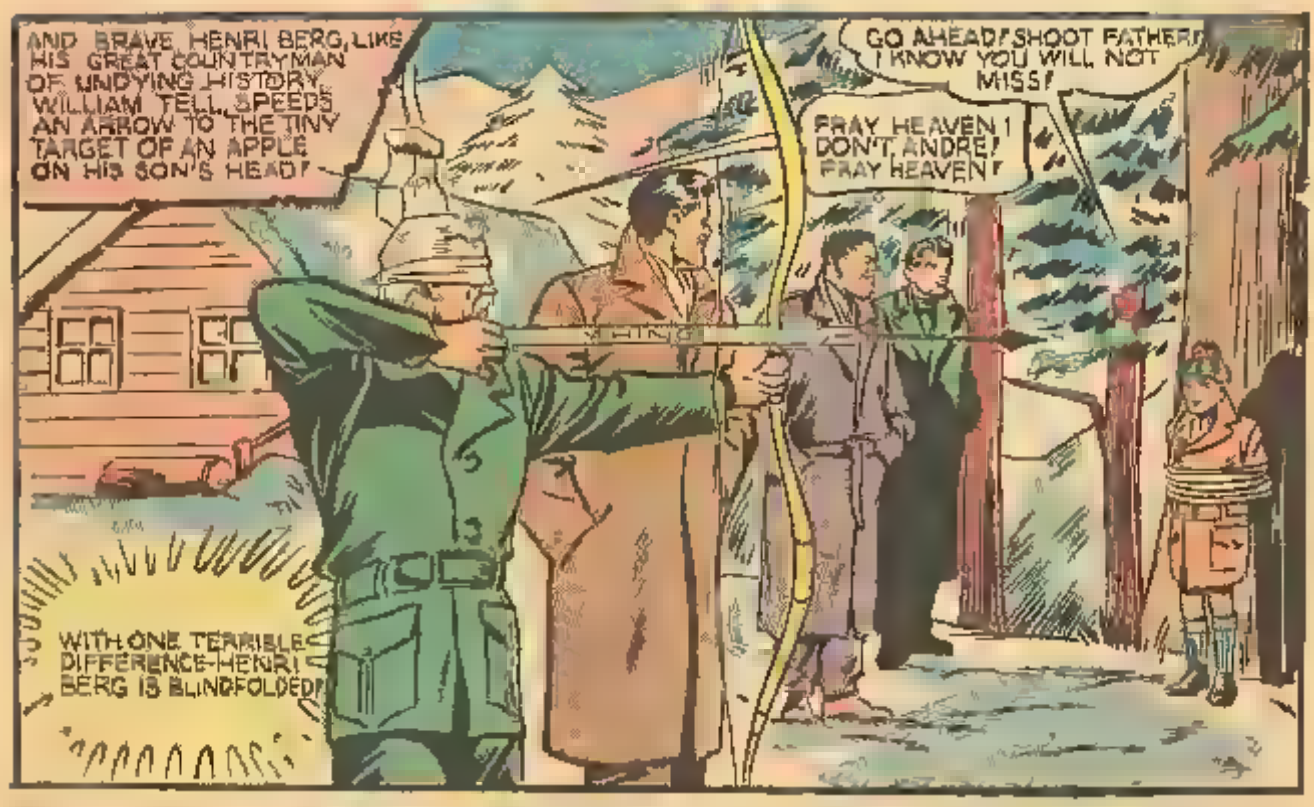
BUT LUCKILY COMMANDO YANK COMES UPON CROW FEET SKI TRACKS
BERG'S OWN TRACKS! I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!


HERE'S THE CABIN HOLY SMOKE! WHAT'S GOING ON IN BACK OF IT?


AS IF THE PAGES OF HISTORY HAD BEEN TURNED BACK A TRAGIC SCENE IS BEING ENACTED SPAWNED IN THE BRAIN OF HERR DUNKER
I WILL GIFF YOU A SPORTING BARGAIN BERG! IF YOU SHOOT DER APPLE FROM YOUR SONS HEAD- -YOU BOTH GO FREE! BUT IF YOU MISS, YOU TELL ME WHERE DER VICTORY WATCH IS!
I... BUT I MUST! IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE! BUT WILL YOU KEEP YOUR WORD?

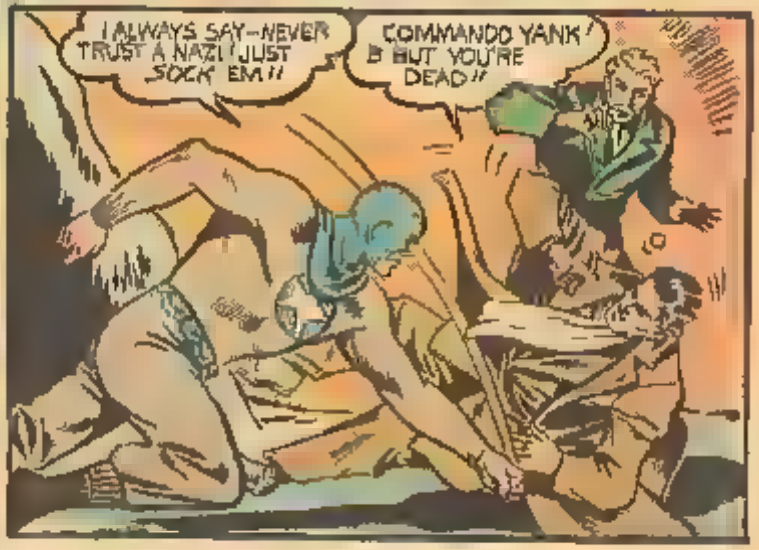
SURE! ON MY HONOR? BUT I FORGOT YUN THING. YOU MUST WEAR A BLINDFOLD, HA-HA-HA!
W- WHY YOU DIRTY... BUT I'LL GO THROUGH WITH IT! YOU'D KILL ME ANYWAY

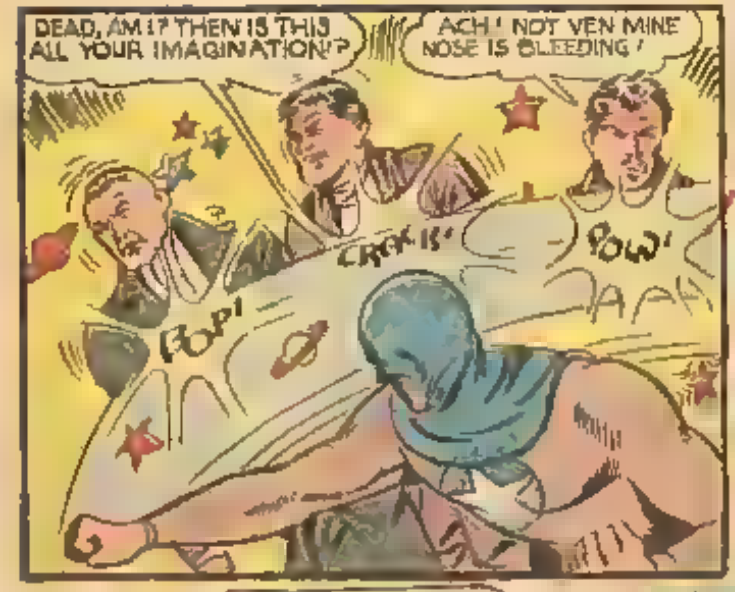

HOLY CATS! I SHOULD STOP THIS BUT BERG'S READY TO SHOOT! IF I STARTLE HIM--HE MIGHT HIT THE BOY!


AND BRAVE HENRI BERG, LIKE HIS GREAT COUNTRYMAN OF UNDYING HISTORY, WILLIAM TELL, SPEEDS AN ARROW TO THE TINY TARGET OF AN APPLE ON HIS SON'S HEAD!
GO AHEAD! SHOOT FATHER! I KNOW YOU WILL NOT MISS!
PRAY HEAVEN! DON'T, ANDRE! PRAY HEAVEN!
WITH ONE TERRIBLE DIFFERENCE—HENRI BERG IS BLINDFOLDED!

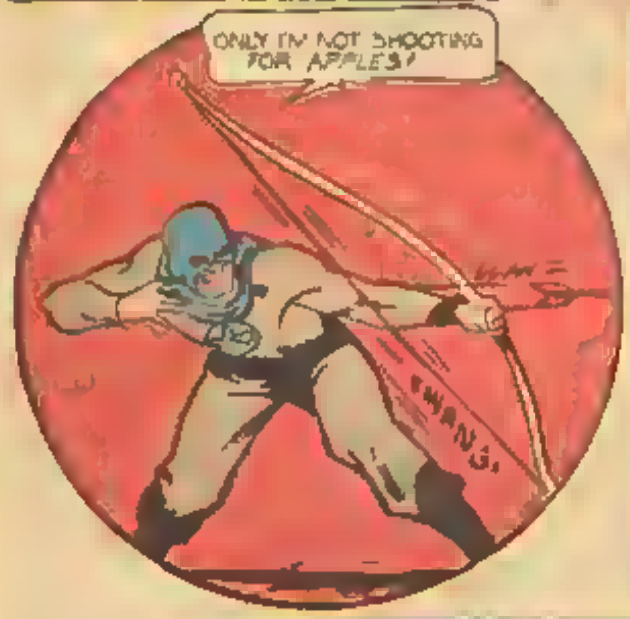
BUT UNERRINGLY
SEE, FATHER — I WASN'T AFRAID!

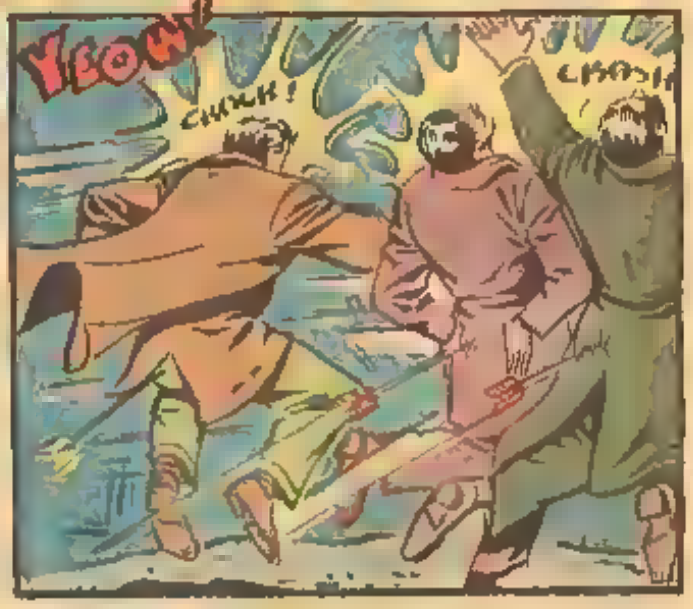
NOW WE'RE FREE, WHAT? LET ME GO! YOU PROMISED ON YOUR HONOR
HA HA, HA! BUT I HAD MY FINGERS CROSSED!


I ALWAYS SAY—NEVER TRUST A NAZI! JUST SOCK 'EM!!
COMMANDO YANK! BUT YOU'RE DEAD!!


DEAD, AM I? THEN IS THIS ALL YOUR IMAGINATION?
ACH! NOT VEN MINE NOSE IS BLEEDING!
CRACK!
POW!
POP!

BACK TO THE CABIN AND THE GUNS! SCHNELL!!
HMM WHY CAN'T I PULL A WILLIAM TELL TOO?

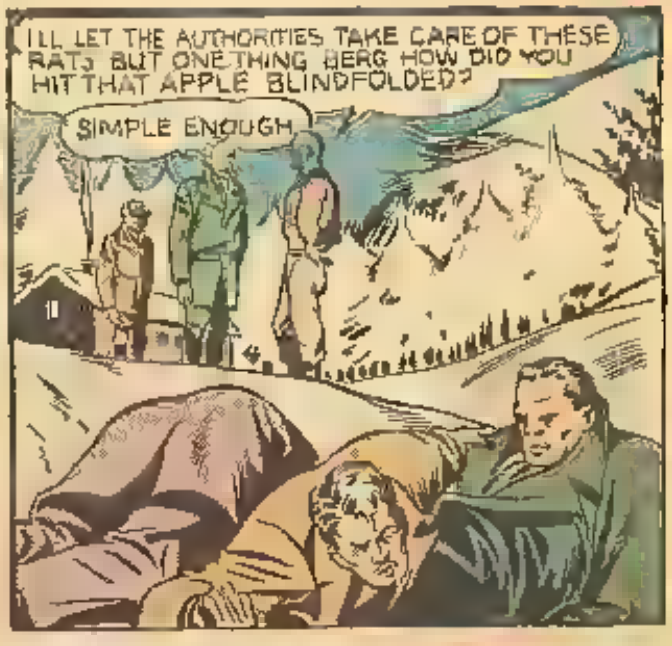

ONLY I'M NOT SHOOTING FOR APPLES!
THANG!

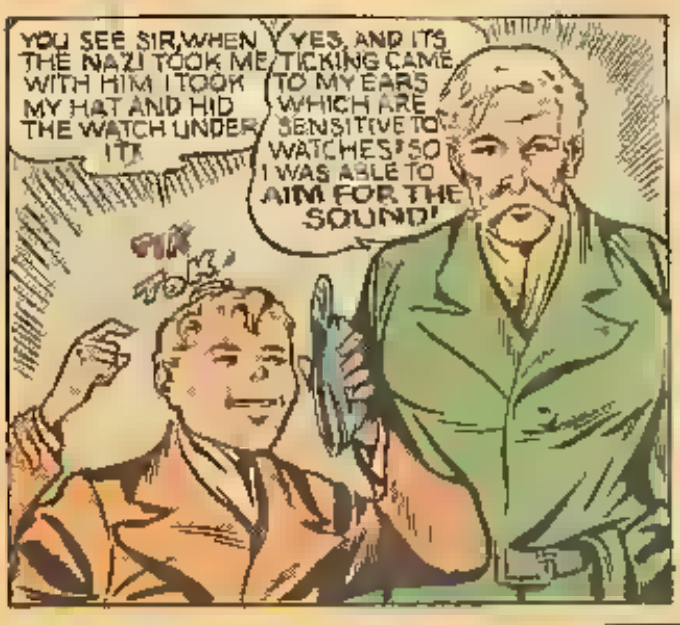

YEOW!
CHUNK!
CRASH!

I'LL CROSS DER BORDER INTO GERMANY UND ESCAPE DOT DEVIL!
AN AXE!

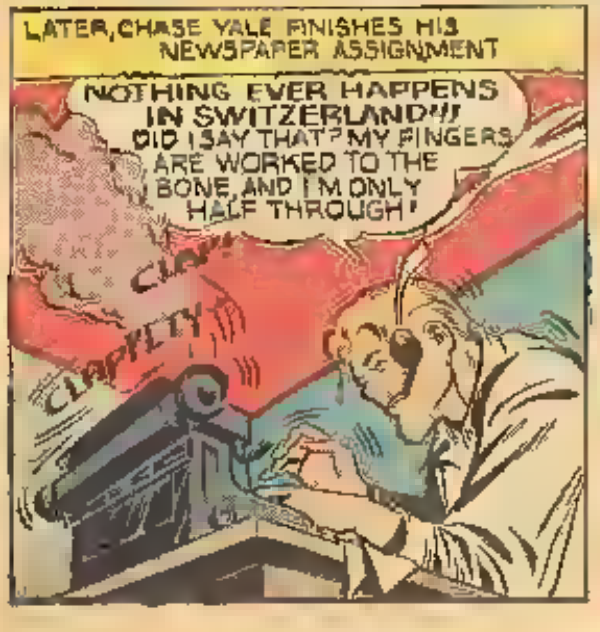
A COUPLE OF GOOD SWINGS AND DOWN SHE GOES!
SWISH!

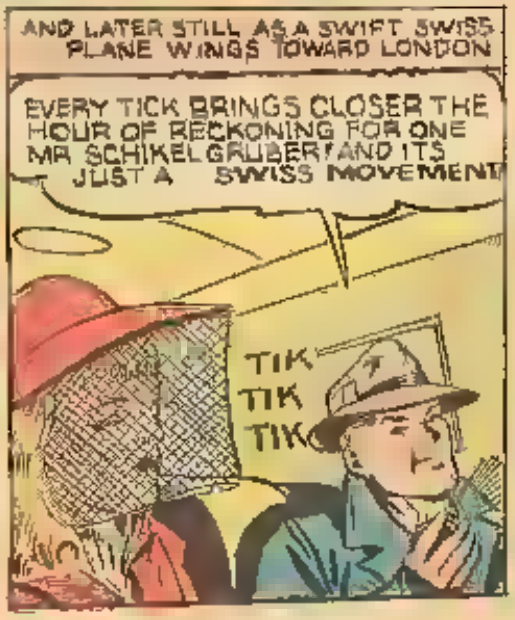
THUD!

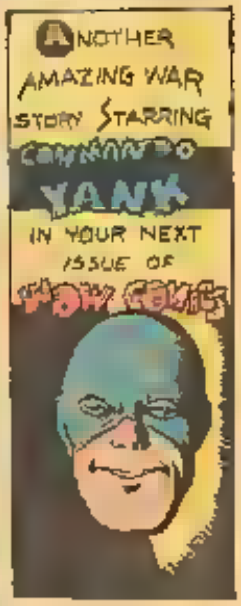

I'LL LET THE AUTHORITIES TAKE CARE OF THESE RATS BUT ONE THING HERG HOW DID YOU HIT THAT APPLE BLINDFOLDED?
SIMPLE ENOUGH.


YOU SEE SIR, WHEN THE NAZI TOOK ME WITH HIM I TOOK MY HAT AND HID THE WATCH UNDER IT!
YES, AND ITS TICKING CAME TO MY EARS WHICH ARE SENSITIVE TO WATCHES! SO I WAS ABLE TO AIM FOR THE SOUND!
PIK TOK!

TAKE THE VICTORY WATCH! IF ANYBODY CAN DELIVER IT TO THE ALLIES YOU CAN COMMANDO YANK! IT WILL MAKE THE INVASION OF HITLER'S EUROPEAN "FORTRESS" A A
CINCH! THAT'S THE AMERICAN WORD YOU WANT!


LATER, CHASE YALE FINISHES HIS NEWSPAPER ASSIGNMENT
NOTHING EVER HAPPENS IN SWITZERLAND!!! DID I SAY THAT? MY FINGERS ARE WORKED TO THE BONE, AND I'M ONLY HALF THROUGH!
CLAP!
CLAPPITY


AND LATER STILL AS A SWIFT SWISS PLANE WINGS TOWARD LONDON
EVERY TICK BRINGS CLOSER THE HOUR OF RECKONING FOR ONE MR SCHIKELGRUBER! AND ITS JUST A SWISS MOVEMENT!
TIK
TIK
TIK


ANOTHER AMAZING WAR STORY STARRING COMMANDO YANK IN YOUR NEXT ISSUE OF WOW COMICS

TO YOU—FROM HITLER!

YOU'VE DONE YOUR BIT—NOW DO YOUR BEST!

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CONTAINS OVER 200 PICTURES

This great book "How to Fly" has been edited by aviation experts. It contains over 200 pictures selected to teach the art, the science and the joy of flying. IT IS VIRTUALLY A PRE-FLIGHT TRAINING COURSE! Tells—why a plane flies—parts of a plane—how to operate controls—how to take off and land—flight maneuvers—stunting—dictionary of terms—and much, much more. Now read and learn more about this amazing offer!

FEEL FLYING THRILLS

WITH THIS TRAINING COCKPIT AND PRE-FLIGHT COURSE

Here's the thrill that you have been dreaming about and wanting for. If you crave real flying sensations here they are! This training cockpit is not a toy—it will provide exciting hours of fun and quite thrilling thrills for the entire family. It is a replica of a real airplane cockpit combining fun with actual aviation instruction. Every instrument shows every move weeks. All in all Switch on the ignition! Slowly advance the throttle ease back the stick and ZOOM you're off on the greatest adventure of your life AND it's absolutely safe!

Have a your machine gun and aim this sight. You see steady planes zoom before your gun sight. Spot your for carefully in the green hairs. Identify the correct plane and the trigger and if you are right you will see him and see him burst into flames right before your very eyes.

WHEEL-CONTROL

Big 10 inch sturdy Wheel-Control that can be moved up and back, and sharp it at can be turned to right and left just like those in real planes.

RUDDER PEDALS

Two rudder pedals are provided for with right and left feet. Spring action makes them to come back to their feet pressure is released, just as you real plane action.

HOW TO ORDER

Because of the tremendous demand for these amazing [illegible] we cannot supply a limited number NOW to be sure of getting your. Send no money just coupon! When the postman delivers your [illegible] pay him $1.89 plus postage and C.O.D. charges, or 2 sets for $3.25, plus delivery charges, only 2 to a customer. (Avoid disappointment. Have money ready when you postman arrives.)

GUARANTEE

If you are not 100% satisfied that you get more than your money's worth return in 5 days and we will refund purchase price. You take no risk—ORDER TODAY

SEND NO MONEY

Just mail coupon. Simply pay postman $1.89 plus postage and C.O.D. charges on arrival. BE SURE—ORDER NOW!

INVENTION CO FLIGHT 5-6
1265 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.

RUSH COUPON FOR FIVE DAYS TRIAL!

INVENTION CO FLIGHT 5-6
1265 Broadway New York N. Y.

☐ Rush my TRAINING COCKPIT and free gifts immediately. I will pay postman $1.89 plus postage and C.O.D. charges when it arrives.

☐ Send me 2 TRAINING COCKPITS complete with free gifts at the special price. I will pay postman only $3.25 plus postage and C.O.D. charges on arrival.

I understand that if I am not satisfied I can return within 5 days and get purchase price back.

NAME

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ONLY $1.50
GIVE HIM DES-KIT and he will write often!
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